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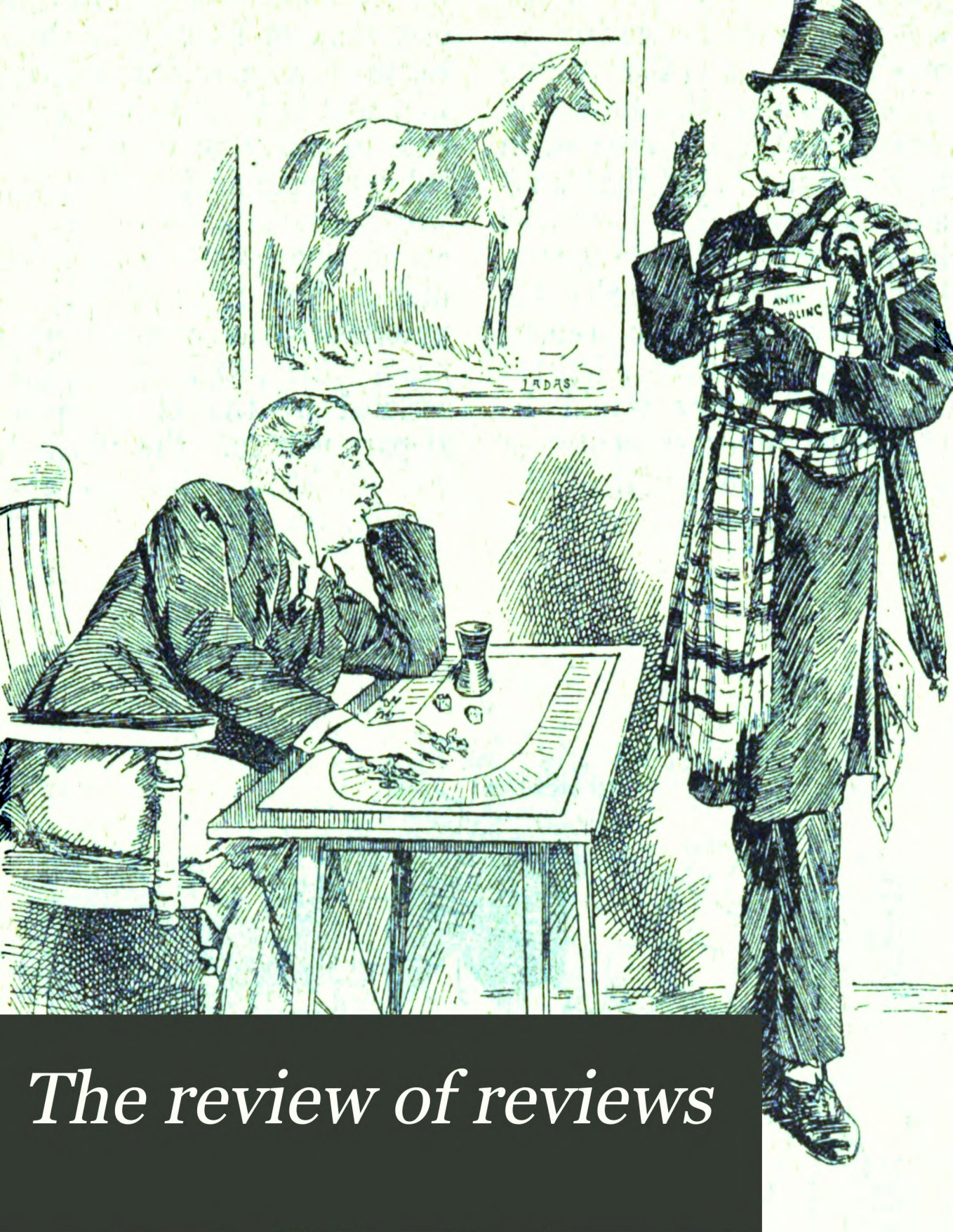
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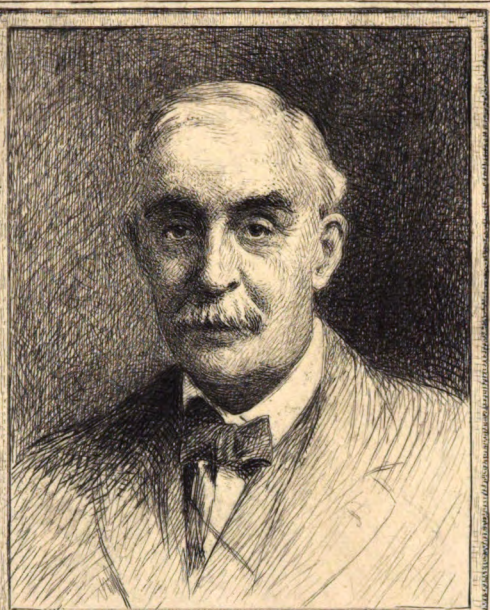
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THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE OF WALES: THE LATEST PORTRAITS.

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *July 2nd*, 1894.

The Pope's Appeal to "Princes and Peoples." Once more the aged Muezzin from the topmost minaret in Christendom has proclaimed aloud in the hearing of all the nations, "There is no God but God, and the Pope is the vicegerent of God." This time his sonorous cry is addressed no longer to the bishops and clergy and laity of the Catholic Church. The Pope, in his new encyclical on Christian unity, appeals directly to the princes and peoples without distinction of religious faith. And the good old man, standing in the shadow of another world, lifts up his voice and pleads with passionate eloquence for the restoration of the unity of Christendom. He adjures the Oriental Churches to return to the Roman fold, and promises them that, if they do, the privileges of their patriarchates and the rites of their liturgies shall never be abrogated. Turning to the Protestant world, he exhorts it to seek for safety in the shelter of the authority of the Roman See. Protestantism, he thinks, is drifting through rationalism to a denial of the inspiration of the Bible and the Divinity of Christ, and from that to the abyss of naturalism and materialism there is but a short step. Return, oh ye backsliding children, return to the one fold whereof the successor of St. Peter is the one shepherd, so that we may all have one faith, one hope, and one charity, based on the same Gospel! And all the people do not say Amen.

The True Road to Christian Unity. "The old, old story," growls the man in the street. The lion will lie down with the lamb, but the lamb must be inside the lion. But even the man in the street is beginning to recognise that the restoration of the union of all moral forces is the indispensable condition of social

amelioration—see in passing Mr. Dearmer's remarkable paper on this subject in "The New Party." If the Pope could give us this unity, we would gladly receive it from his hands. In great things as in small it is not well to look a gift horse in the mouth. If the Pope would but help us to do the work that lies ready to our hands, he might keep his dogmas as Kaiser Wilhelm no doubt keeps the weapons and armour of his ancestors. They are quite authentic, no doubt. They were in their time the best that could be forged; and they are interesting relics with romantic associations. But to safeguard the Fatherland and to maintain the unity of the German Empire, the Hohenzollerns had to have recourse to more up-to-date weapons. And to reconstitute the Unity of Christendom, it is as necessary to forget the things which are behind and press forward to overcome modern foes with modern weapons as it was to ignore archaeological differences about crossbows and drawbridges when reconstituting the unity of Germany.

The Mission of the English-speaking Race. Christian reunion is only possible on the basis of practical altruistic work to realise to-day the ideals recognised by all, leaving things of yesterday and speculations as to to-morrow entirely on one side. But even the *Tablet*, which is both English and Catholic, cannot escape from the hide-bound narrowness of its sectarian shibboleth. It says:—

To the Anglo-Saxon race, as the great colonising stock, which, after peopling the Western and Australasian worlds, is now, with unexhausted vitality, entering on the settlement of the Dark Continent, belongs the primacy in the task of rendering the universe a homogeneous whole. The extension of the English language alone, as the inheritance of a multitude to which every generation gives vast increase, provides in itself the machinery for a further levelling down of international

distinctions. The commanding influence of a common speech in harmonising all forms of thought and feeling can hardly be over-estimated, and vast regions of the earth are now welded into an intellectual unit by this engine alone. But particularism in religion is inconsistent with England's great mission to the world at large, and its fulfilment would be enormously hastened and facilitated by her re-conversion to the Catholic faith.

By which of course the *Tablet* means the Roman dogma and ecclesiastical system, which, whether true or false, unfortunately at this moment divides men most.

An Object Lesson in Dis-Union. No one can cast a glance over England or America without seeing how terribly the Roman Church itself bars the way to union, and hinders all manner of good works by the jealousy and alarm which its absolute and arrogant assumption excites among the nations. In the United States the anti-papal spirit is attaining dimensions which seem to some observers not unlikely to result in bloodshed, and in the United Kingdom the dread of Rome Rule is at the bottom of most of the opposition to Home Rule. Why, to refer to a very small instance of this evil spirit, just look at the bitterness and waste of power that this sectarian feud between papists and anti-papists causes at our very doors. Dr. Barnardo twenty-eight years ago with a couple of hundred pounds began to try to save the neglected waifs and strays of our streets. No work more distinctively Christian could be conceived, and no work has been more magnificently successful. Last year he received £134,000 for the maintenance of his orphanages, and no fewer than 5,000 helpless little ones have found in Dr. Barnardo a father in their need. But because of a miserable wrangle over the souls of some half-dozen gutter-snipes, the Roman Church and Dr. Barnardo have been and still are at cross purposes, and instead of the Pope co-operating as he ought to do with Dr. Barnardo and rejoicing over the success with which he has done Christ's work for 28,000 destitute orphans, there are probably few Catholics in England who would not rejoice if Dr. Barnardo came to grief. And all for the sake of half-a-dozen street arabs who, but for Dr. Barnardo, would in all probability have gone to the devil without let or hindrance. The A.P.A. fanaticism is detestable, and Dr. Barnardo's Ulster Orangeism is pitifully absurd. But if the good Pope could but make all his clergy practise the charity which he preaches, and allow no ecclesiastical and dogmatic differences to impair the cordiality of their recognition of all works done for the service of man, should be appreciably nearer Christian reunion

and even of an organic reunion with the Roman See. But there must be a good deal of give and take on both sides before that comes to pass.

The Ottawa Conference. While the Pope is exhorting to unity, the English-speaking man is setting to work to achieve it. The Inter-colonial Conference, which is this month assembled at Ottawa, is in many ways one of the most remarkable manifestations of the aspiration after unity that this generation has seen. What more startling illustration of the extent of the British Empire could we have than the fact that Ottawa, in the Dominion of Canada, is regarded as the most convenient centre for the discussion of the joint concerns of Australia, South Africa, and North America? And what more cheering spectacle could the old country desire than this assemblage of her stalwart



SIR JOHN THOMPSON,
Prime Minister of Canada.

sons from the uttermost ends of the earth in the capital of the Canadian Dominion, to consult as to their common interests and the promotion of a closer union and a quicker communication between each other? The proceedings at the opening of the Conference seem to have been harmonious and enthusiastic. Nothing was more significant than the reception accorded to the South Africans and the enthusiasm with which every reference to Mr. Cecil Rhodes was received by the delegates. The merits of Mr. Rhodes as an Empire builder are evidently not unappreciated in the other colonies. The Conference has just settled down to business, but it seems indubitable that it will contribute materially to the common sentiment of a common race, and that the exchange of experiences between repre-

representatives of the different colonies cannot fail to contribute to the more intelligent and more harmonious administration of all Imperial affairs.

The Great Grandson of the Queen. On Saturday, June 23, at five minutes to ten o'clock at night, a baby boy was born in Richmond Park, whose advent must be counted among the many other collateral securities for the maintenance of the union of the British Empire. The birth of a son to the Duchess of York has placed the succession of the Crown as far beyond the risk of casualty as is possible in these mortal things. After the Queen, we have in the direct line of succession the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and the new royal baby, whose horoscope has already been calculated by the astrologers, and declared to promise excellent things, for the stars, as long experience shows, can play the courtier when they please. If the York marriage had been childless the daughter of the Duke of Fife would have been next in succession, and for some reason or other it is the fashion to pretend that this would have been unpopular, although it is difficult to say why, seeing that England has prospered always more under her queens than her kings. It is curious to note in these democratic days that the monarchy is one of those few institutions which seems to increase in popularity with its age. Like some great oak it strikes its roots deeper and deeper each succeeding century, and even the most advanced Republicans admit that the golden circlet of the Imperial crown is one of the most potent of the influences which keeps our empire together. Romance and antiquity count for much even in the Old World, whereas in the New, where distance lends enchantment to the view, it is difficult to over-estimate their potency.

The Opening of the Tower Bridge. At the same time it is difficult to conceal one's irritation at the persistence with which royalty muffs its chances. Here, for instance, was the opening of the Tower Bridge, a magnificent work which has given an adequate gateway to the port of London. It was opened on Saturday, June 30th, by the Prince of Wales and a bevy of royalties. Traffic was stopped for a couple of hours on Saturday morning in order to allow the princes and princesses with their archbishop in waiting to drive through the City, and when the ceremony was complete they returned by the river. It was a glorious day in June; the sun was bright, the tide was high, and if ever there was an occasion which lent itself to an imposing pageant on the Thames, this was the day. Even the most unimaginative of chamberlains might for once

have risen to the occasion, and have utilised the scenic properties of the monarchy for a great river fête. All London would have turned out to see the royal barge leading an aquatic procession from the Tower to Westminster amid the thundering salutes of cannon, the joyous pealing of bells, and the clash of military music. But, instead of such an imposing pageant, royalties came up the river on board a penny steamboat which, but for the fact that it carried the royal standard and was somewhat profusely adorned with flowers, differed little from any picnic party on the river. One of the duties of monarchy is to relieve the dull drab of democratic monotony by the radiant colour and glittering brilliance of royal pageantry. But, so far from realising this, royalty is year after year beaten by the Lord Mayor of London.

Industrial War in the United States. When one section of the English-speaking race is drawing closer together and rejoicing in the additional security that is afforded against any interruption in the line of succession, the other section of the race is exhibiting a very different spectacle. Hardly has the prolonged and embittered dispute in the bituminous coal trade been settled by a patch-work agreement than another dispute has arisen which has assumed in a moment far more gigantic proportions. The Pullman Company, the owners of the town of Pullman in the neighbourhood of Chicago, and the manufacturers of the well-known Pullman Palace cars, have for some months past been in dispute with their workmen. They differed about wages. The Company declared that they could prove that they had been working without profit merely to keep their establishment going. When, however, a demand was made that they should submit their books for inspection they refused. Their employes declined to accept the wages offered them, and a strike took place. For several weeks it was fought quietly and without incident. Finding that they were making no headway, the men applied to the railway employes, and appealed to them to make common cause against the Pullman Company. After some negotiations the railway men agreed, and the end of June witnessed a general strike on two-thirds of the railways of the United States against the Pullman cars.

A Railway Blockade of Civilisation. The strike took the form of a refusal to drive any train to which a Pullman car was attached. The result was to paralyse traffic on all the thirty-two lines of rail which lead to Chicago. Business at the Union Stock Yards.

which are fed daily from the country with stock, was suspended, and Chicago was threatened with the miseries of a siege. It is difficult for any one who has not been in America to imagine the extent to which every one is at the mercy of the railroads. Chicago and any other large American city can no more feed itself than can London, and a railway blockade would place the whole community on short commons, and if continued long enough would have the same results as a protracted siege by a hostile power. The railway men have of course a perfect right to strike if they keep within the limits of the law, but the consequences are appalling. The mail trains cannot run, and an attempt to force the blockade by employing superior officials has been met with open violence. For men on strike in the United States have the same savage indifference to bloodshed that characterised the trades unions of Sheffield in the middle of this century. The Federal Government has interfered, and the strike is to be crushed if need be by military force.

This strike is the more annoying, for, according to the reports published in the *American Review of Reviews*, there was visible throughout the States a slight but perceptible revival of trade which was absorbing the Coxeyites, who are still marching on Washington and are contemplating the holding of a great demonstration on the fourth of July. Coxey is to be run for Congress, and was received with great enthusiasm on his

release from the gaol to which he was consigned for trampling on the grass of the Capitol without leave. Notwithstanding these optimistic expectations I do not think that America has seen the last of Coxeyism—not by a long way. A correspondent in Chicago sends me a curious sidelight on the question. Investigation has shown that most of the soldiers of

Coxey and the other “generals,” who have been concentrating on Washington, are Americans. They maintain that the trades unions have practically fallen into the hands of foreigners, who refuse to allow the American youth to learn their trades. This limitation of the apprenticeship secures a temporary monopoly of work for the old hands, but it leaves the young Americans without the technical training to which they had looked forward. One result of this is likely to be the establishment of technical schools on a much larger scale than has yet been contemplated. Be this as it may, the industrial problem in the United States is singularly interesting and instructive, but with a stupidity almost beyond belief



THE VAMPIRE OF CAPITALISM.

(From a design by Herr Otto Marcus, reproduced from "Der Wahrer Jacob.")

our newspapers continue to ignore the whole of the American movement as if it were of no more significance than the campaigning of insurgents in some South American Republic.

If our newspapers neglect to report the obscure but sensational occurrences which accompany the evolution of a new state of things in America, they have exhausted the resources of their space in describing the events which

have followed the assassination of President Carnot. President Carnot was paying a visit to Lyons, and while driving through the streets on Sunday, June 24th, he was stabbed in the abdomen by an Italian Anarchist, who was allowed to approach the carriage in the belief that he was about to present a petition. The wound was fatal, and the President expired within a few hours. His death produced a profound sensation, not merely in France, but throughout the whole of Europe. It is, indeed, the first considerable success which the Anarchist party has achieved since the Nihilists blew up the Tzar. Since then, the party of dynamite has succeeded in achieving nothing beyond the wholesale murder of persons of no political importance. It is notable to remark that in achieving their first considerable success they have abandoned their favourite weapon and fallen back upon the primitive dagger. It is

one more illustration of the fact that if an assassin is willing to give his life for that of his victim he can almost always make the exchange.

Assassinations and Colliery Explosions. The sensation which such an event as the murder of a President produced in the newspapers is all the more remarkable as, politically, the assassination is not of much significance. Monday's papers, which published the re-

port of the assassination of M. Carnot, also published the report of a frightful colliery explosion in South Wales, which cost the lives of some 250 miners. It was horrible, but as mankind has come to regard explosions of gas as amongst the inevitable incidents of coal winning, the catastrophe excited no feeling

beyond one of regret for the slain and of sympathy for their families. In time, we shall probably take the same philosophic view of Anarchist outrages. In society, as in coal mines, there exist a certain number of explosive elements. Against these we must take such precautions as science and experience suggest, but it seems to be only too certain that whatever we do there are sure to be flaws now and then, and assassinations, like colliery explosions, will occasionally take place. Anarchy will have to multiply many times before the Anarchist risk can be



THE LATE PRESIDENT CARNOT.

counted as more than a small percentage of the risk which every miner faces without a thought, and without even feeling himself a brave man for doing so. Men will begin to look at the risk of assassination with the same vigilant nonchalance with which our miners regard the risk of explosion, and when assassination comes they will act with the same cool-headedness.

Sympathy with France.

So far as can be seen at present the results which have followed the assassination of M. Carnot have been exactly the opposite to those which were intended by his assassin. The murder created a perfect explosion of sympathy throughout the world, and France, for the first time in this generation, found herself overwhelmed with demonstrations of sincere sympathy, not merely from the uttermost parts of the earth, but more especially from those Powers which she chooses to regard as her hereditary foes. The funeral of M. Carnot on Sunday, July 1st, was the occasion of an international demonstration of good feeling, the like of which has not been seen in our time. All Paris turned out to see the remains of the murdered President conveyed from the Elysée to the Panthéon; every government and every ruler in Europe contributed to rear the mountain of floral wreaths, which are the accepted form of conveying assurances of sympathy and regret. So far, therefore, from shaking the established order in France, the assassin's knife has helped to solidify the Republic more firmly than before.

Election of the New President.

According to the French constitution, when a President dies his successor must be elected within three days. The Chamber and Senate met together at Versailles, and on the first ballot elected M. Casimir-Périer as President by 451 votes out of a total of 853 votes. M. Brisson, who was supported by the Radicals and Socialists, received 194 votes, while M. Dupuy,

who was run as a second Republican candidate in case M. Casimir-Périer did not secure an absolute majority on the first ballot, only received 95 votes. It is difficult to over-estimate the gain to France in this sudden election of her President. In place of months of agitation and intrigue, the decisive choice was precipitated in a day, and the result could hardly have been improved upon if the electoral period had been extended for six months. M. Carnot,

according to the usual opinion, was a somewhat stolid and wooden although honest and pacific President. Lord Salisbury bore emphatic testimony to the influence of the late President in the cause of peace. There was nothing in his life to excite the enthusiasm which has been provoked by the cruelty and suddenness of his death. The new President is a statesman by heredity, his father and grandfather before him having been Ministers of France. During the short period when he was recently Prime Minister, he showed himself to be an honest and capable man, who would have



THE NEW PRESIDENT, M. CASIMIR-PÉRIER.

been glad to have kept the prancing Jingoes of the colonial class within bounds. His instincts are pacific, and although he is regarded by the Socialists with a detestation which mine-owners seem to excite in France more than in any other country, there is no reason to believe that he will not be as good a President as France could have found.

The Jilting of Casimir-Périer and its results.

It is interesting to note that M. Casimir-Périer would never have been President had he not been early disappointed in

love. In his youth M. Casimir-Périer was a Conservative, and as the representative of a family which had twice held the first place in France, and was very wealthy to boot, the aristocrats of the faubourgs were willing to overlook his lack of blue blood and welcome him to their exclusive salons. By way of cementing this alliance a marriage was proposed between him and a young lady of a noble family. But at the last moment the young lady, or, rather, her parents, threw M. Casimir-Périer over and married her to the son of a duke. The blow was a severe one, and M. Casimir-Périer took it so much to heart that he there and then severed his connection with the Conservatives, forsook the Faubourg St. Germain, and threw in his lot with the Republicans. He was in those days thought to be an advanced Republican, but his radicalism was probably assumed in order to emphasise the disgust which he felt at the way in which he had been treated by his quondam friends. As the years passed and the bitterness of the disappointment was forgotten, he became more and more moderate, and at present he is what we should regard as a Republican somewhat after the Hartington stamp—which is by no means the worst kind for France to-day.

The Attack The Anarchists succeeded in their attack on M. Carnot. They failed in their **Signor Crispi.** attempt to kill Signor Crispi. Gunpowder, although tolerably effective, much more so than dynamite (witness the murders of Lincoln, Garfield, and Carter Harrison in America), is not so sure as the dagger. The disadvantage of the latter, from the assassin's point of view, is that it is much easier to escape after shooting than after stabbing. Signor Crispi's assailant missed his mark, and was arrested by Signor Crispi himself and handed over to the police. There is no such specific for exciting sympathy as an abortive attempt at assassination. Signor Crispi was overwhelmed with telegrams of congratulation, and his seat in the saddle has been unmistakably strengthened by the attempt to take his life. The risk that rulers run from the microbe of assassination is increasing, but it is still comparatively infinitesimal compared with the risk they face unconcernedly from the microbe bred in the sewers. If any one doubt it, let him ask any insurance office the difference between the premium which they would charge for insuring M. Casimir-Périer against assassination and against zymotic disease. Assassination impresses the imagination more than typhoid fever, but it is not half so deadly.

The German Emperor, who has been **The Kaiser.** phenomenally quiet of late, did a good stroke of business for the peace of Europe, which depends upon the temper of France, by remitting the sentences passed at Leipsic on two French officers convicted of acting as spies in Germany. He did this as a graceful means of showing how much he sympathised with France on the death of her President. He also did a wise thing when he lugged headlong into a speech which he delivered at a naval banquet a reference to the fighting alliance which existed in old times between England and Germany. It was a significant hint to the assurance of the two countries that, although the Kaiser might have been overborne by his colonials in the matter of the Anglo-Congolese agreement, the relations between the Courts of Berlin and London are as good as ever. Despite the ingenious and elaborate parallel drawn between William II. and Caligula, people are beginning to recognise that the quondam Shouting Emperor counts second to the Russian Tzar among the securities for European peace.

Francis Joseph and the Magnates. In Hungary the dispute between the Liberal majority in the Lower House and the clerical majority in the House of Magnates over the Civil Marriage Bill has been settled in favour of the Commons. Francis Joseph



DR. ALEXANDER WEKERLE.

(From a photograph by Ellinger Ele, Budapest.)

tried at first, and tried in vain, to replace Dr. Wekerle by a Prime Minister who would not be upset the first day he faced the Liberal majority. Finding that there was no other course, he reinstated Dr. Wekerle with a slightly modified Cabinet, and intimated to the Magnates that it was his will the



THE GERMAN EMPEROR: THE LATEST PORTRAIT.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Russell and Sons.)

Civil Marriage Bill should pass. To the last moment the clericals showed fight, but ultimately some members of the majority abstained from voting, and the Bill passed by a small majority. There was wild enthusiasm among the Liberals, deep and bitter chagrin among the clergy. The net result, as usual in these democratic days, is that the monarchy once more strengthened its hold upon the people by proving itself an indispensable ally—not to say instrument—in reducing to obedience a recalcitrant aristocracy. Even Mr. Labouchere admits that without the Crown he could do nothing against the Peers.

In England the campaign against the Peers cannot be said to have made much progress. A conference, summoned by the Liberal caucus, was held at Leeds last month to consider what should be done to bring the Peers to their knees. After hearing many speeches the conference unanimously decided that the right thing to do was that Ministers

should introduce a Bill abolishing the veto of the House of Lords. When any Bill passed by the Commons is rejected by the Lords, the Commons, according to this scheme, would have the right to send the Bill back by passing a resolution to that effect. Then the Bill would receive the royal assent without reference to anything the Peers might do or

say. This is a very pretty little plan, reminding one of the admirable scheme adopted by the conference which the mice held—possibly at Leeds—when it was decided to bell the cat. For it is obvious that the abolition of the veto is to all intents and purposes

the abolition of the House of Lords; for its effect would be to give sole power to legislate to the House of Commons, whenever it chose to read a Bill a fourth time after it was rejected by the House of Lords. The Home Rule Bill, for instance, after being rejected by the Lords by a majority of ten to one, would have been passed by the Commons over their veto by a majority of thirty. That may be excellent. But how are you to get that Bill accepted by the Peers? "Ducky, ducky, come here and be killed," is not an invitation that is generally accepted either by ducks or by Peers.

Sir William Ministers Harcourt's meanwhile Star. have not been faring altogether badly in the month of June. Sir W. Harcourt, whose star seems to be in the ascendant, has

succeeded in getting his Budget accepted with a few modifications here and there which Mr. Balfour enforced, but the crucial difficulties about the beer and spirit duties were overcome with ease. Sir W. Harcourt, by concentrating all his attention on the Bill and being besides very ably coached by Mr. Alfred Milner, was able to achieve a series of parliamentary successes,



From the Weekly Freeman.]

[June 30, 1894.]

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES.

A somewhat inaccurate view of the position.

for which the party is just now rejoicing with grateful hearts. This has had a somewhat unexpected result.

William, instead of being desirous of retiring to cultivate his roses at Malwood, is now somewhat reconciled to political life. He has had his way, he has scored a great success. When the party is once more in opposition, the brunt of the fighting will have to be done in the Commons, and as a matter of course the leader of the Opposition in the Commons will tend to overshadow the nominal chief of the party who is interned in the gilded sarcophagus.

If Sir W. Harcourt had retired, the

His successor: choice of the leadership in the Commons would have been between Mr. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Morley.

There would have been then, as now, no choice as to the leadership of the Constituencies. Mr. Morley's position on the platform is now unquestioned. Upon him have fallen the mantles of both Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright. He represents both the moral enthusiasm and the power of eloquence of his party. But for that very reason it would be a reckless and wicked waste to use him up in the treadmill of leadership in the House. The true course, and by far the best course for Mr. Morley himself, would be for Mr. Campbell-Bannerman to serve tables like the deacons in the Early Christian Church, while Mr. Morley, like the apostles, devoted his great gifts to the edifying of the brethren in their most holy faith. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman is our W. H. Smith, but much cleverer, although more sluggish than his prototype. Like all other statesmen of first rank—Hartington, Balfour, and Morley—he has undergone the trial by ordeal, having for a short time filled very creditably the Irish Secretaryship.

The Budget and the Elections.

The Liberals imagine that their Budget is as popular in the country as it is in the House of Commons. The landed

interest is paying the penalty of monopoly. If thirty years ago the landlords had listened to Bright and Cobden and reinforced their ranks by multiplying the owners of allotments and small farms, there is nothing more certain than that Sir W. Harcourt would never have introduced this year's Budget. But the cadres of landowners have been depleted, and the landowners have no cohort of yeomen ready to do battle in their cause. Now is the hour of their adversity, and in their desolation and distress they may well sigh, although they sigh in vain, for the stout retainers whom they might so easily have reared to do battle like French peasants for the relief of the land.

Sir W. Harcourt calculates upon their weakness, and his Budget is framed upon the popular delusion that the owners of

The Fate of Chatsworth. agricultural land are wealthy. The fact that even so wealthy a peer as the Duke of Devonshire is of opinion that the new succession duty will render it impossible for his successor to maintain Chatsworth and Devonshire House will give many people pause who have hitherto failed to realise what are the terms of the bargain between the peers and the people. Mr. Morley, speaking at Rotherham, endeavoured to turn the Duke's argument by saying that if Chatsworth was kept open by exempting its owner from his fair share of taxation, then Chatsworth was really maintained by the State. But granting this is true, it does not mend the matter. The fact is that our nobles in return for various exemptions and privileges have regarded themselves as bound to maintain, often at a heavy financial loss, certain historic houses, full of artistic treasures and famous heirlooms, as popular show-places and as part and parcel of the state and majesty of English life. Deprive them of these exemptions and privileges and they can no longer maintain the burden of their own magnificence. The British elector has not realised that. He is going to eat his cake, and he imagines he is going to have it all the time. But that is impossible.

The Coming Tyrant.

What will the result be on English life if, as will probably happen, English nobles follow the Duke of Westminster's example and sell their palaces to that human pest, the American millionaire? Look at Winan's wilderness in the Highlands. Examine Cliveden, where Mr. Astor has startled England by a glimpse of the cynical selfishness of the monopolist, and then ask whether the anticipated increase in succession duty will counterbalance the loss that the nation will have to bear where alien plutocrats are substituted for our nobles, who are at least gentlemen. The new plutocracy from over-sea do not even need to pay income-tax. They can draw their dividends in Paris, even while they are banishing the English from the fair country-side which peer and peasant have enjoyed in common.

Mr. Rhodes and the Colonial Office.

Ministers, however, refuse to listen to warnings of this kind. A striking instance of this in another field was afforded us last month in the reply which the Colonial Office gave to Mr. Rhodes' suggestion that beginning should be made towards an Imperial Zollverein by inserting a clause in the charter of the

South African Company, the effect of which would have been to prevent the rulers of Matabeleland from levying more than a stipulated maximum upon British goods. This is one of Mr. Rhodes' favourite ideas. Before long, also, South Africa will be under one government, and if in the dominion of the Chartered Company no duties can be levied on British goods beyond a certain amount, we should have safeguarded ourselves against the raising of a ring or a McKinley tariff in South Africa. But the vigilant eye of Lord Ripon sees the cloven foot of a differential duty lurking beneath this proposition from South Africa, and Mr. Rhodes's offer was rejected. The despatch conveying the decision of the Colonial Office was emphatic enough in all conscience. But we may ere long bitterly regret the rejection of a constitutional provision proposed from South Africa and formally embodied in the instrument of government by her Majesty which would have kept open to our merchants the markets of the Cape. Naturally Mr. Rhodes is wroth, and marvels much at the indifference of the Home Government to accept the offer of a guaranteed Colonial market.

Sir H. Loch in the Transvaal. Affairs in South Africa have been somewhat strained during the last month, owing to the natural dislike of British subjects in the Transvaal to being impressed as soldiers by a state which denies them the franchise. French and German subjects are by treaty exempted from military service, but British subjects, although far outnumbering their French and German neighbours, had no such treaty right, and they were impressed accordingly. The situation was looking rather serious when Sir Henry Loch appeared upon the scene and succeeded in arranging a *modus vivendi* with Paul Kruger, which seems to have satisfied both parties. The old Swaziland convention has been extended for six months. British subjects are to be exempted from being commandeered to fight the Boers' wars, and so peace reigns once more between the Boers and their English neighbours. According to the telegrams, which are very short, Mr. Rhodes and the Cape Ministers did not look with a friendly eye upon Sir Henry Loch's visit to the Transvaal. But all is well that ends well, and Sir Henry Loch as Imperial High Commissioner was not bound to subordinate his own convictions as to the best means of protecting the interests of the Empire to the representations of the Cape Ministers.

An Awkward Lapse of Memory. The Anglo-Congolese agreement, although insignificant in itself, has exposed the Government to a disagreeable reverse. Lord Kimberley, who is new to the Foreign Office,

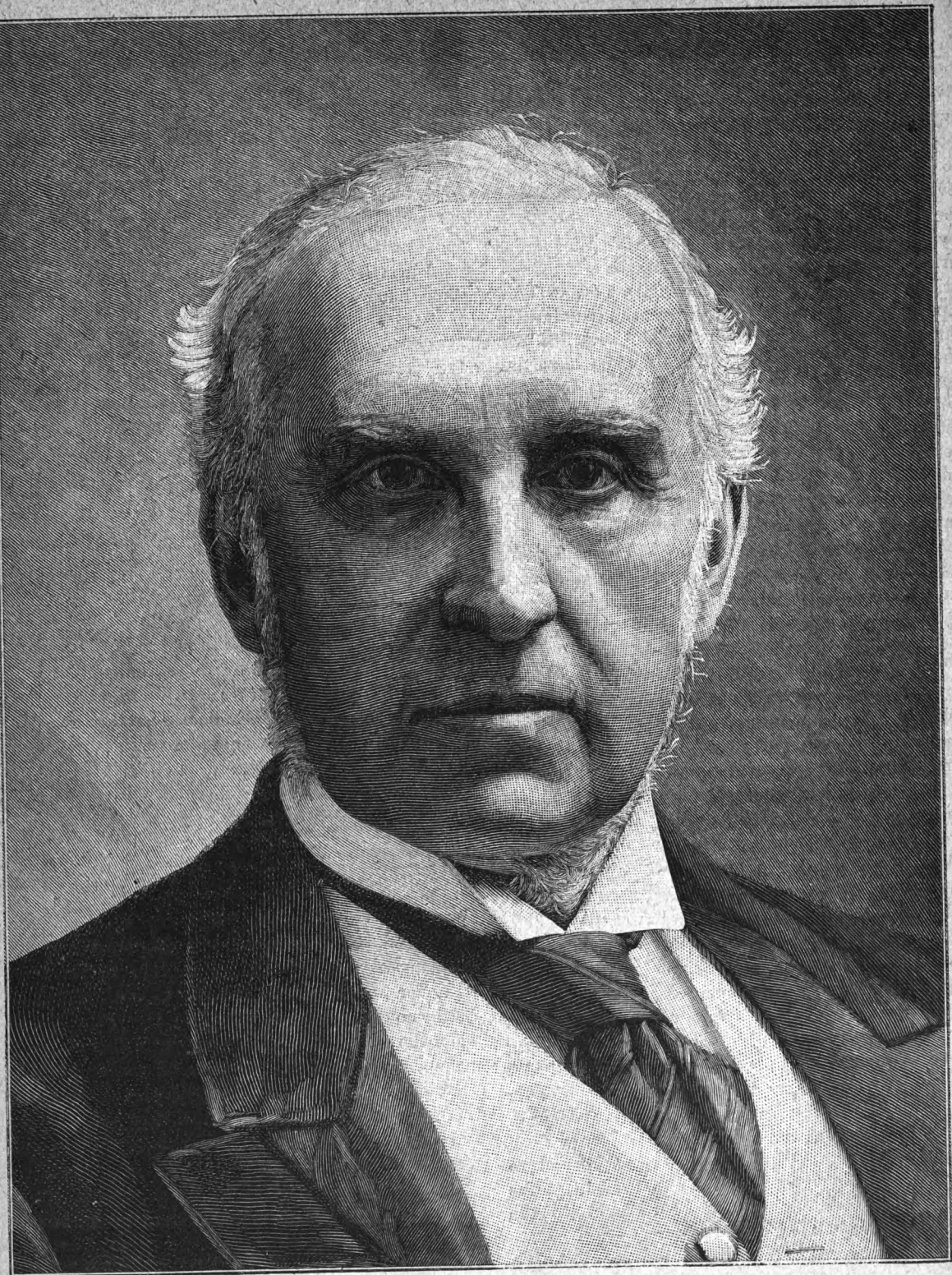
concluded an agreement in complete forgetfulness of the fact that four years ago we had entered into an understanding with Germany which was inconsistent with the third article of the new convention, by which the Congo State leased to us a strip of land coterminous with the German sphere of influence. Sir Philip Currie, who left the Foreign Office for Constantinople, would no doubt have saved Lord Kimberley from this blunder had he been at home, but with a new Foreign Minister and a new



M. HANOTAUX,
French Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Permanent Under-Secretary there was a breach in the continuity of the memory of the Foreign Office. Germany also seems to have suffered in the same way, for when the convention was submitted to Berlin no objection was taken to it. It was only when the German colonial party waxed wroth and made a row that Germany opposed the convention. They had an unanswerable argument, and as soon as this was pointed out the third article was dropped and England and Germany were once more in accord.

France and the Anglo-Congolese Treaty. This, however, did not facilitate Lord Dufferin's negotiations with M. Hanotaux. The French maintain that we must give way to them as we have given way to Germany. We replied that we gave way to Germany because inadvertently the convention was in opposition to the Anglo-German Convention which France had refused to recognise, because it expressly conceded



LORD RUSSELL, OF KILLOWEN, THE NEW LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

(From a photograph by Ridsdale Cleare, Clapton Pavement).

that all the equatorial provinces of Egypt lay within our sphere of influence. France, in protesting against the recognition of these provinces as being within our sphere of influence, could not point to our abandonment of the third article of the Convention as a reason for abandoning our claim to do as we liked in the Bahr el Ghazel, seeing that we withdrew the third article because of an agreement which recognised our influence in the very district in dispute. It is to be hoped that Lord Rosebery will keep a sharper look-out over the policy of his successor at the Foreign Office. No doubt he is somewhat hampered by the fact that while at the Foreign Office himself he always protested against any interference in the conduct of his own department. But a good deal has happened since then, and the country would regard with a great deal of uneasiness anything that indicated that Lord Kimberley was anything but Lord Rosebery's suffragan. It is a far cry to the Bahr el Ghazel, and it is inconceivable that the two foremost Western nations will come to loggerheads over what is an all but inaccessible marsh in Central Africa.

A Threatened Jap-Chinese War. Meanwhile in the far East a war cloud is gathering on the horizon. For some obscure reason Japan seems to consider

that the present moment is opportune for establishing her sovereignty over Korea to the exclusion of her Chinese co-partner, alleging that the Japanese settlers have been ill-treated. Japanese troops have landed in Korea and the Chinese are hurrying on—so far as that extremely lethargic empire can be said to hurry—the despatch of a body of troops to oppose the Japanese if they try to convert occupation into conquest. Russia and England have in vain endeavoured to persuade the Japanese to desist from persisting in what may be a very serious war.

The Old and the New Lord Chief Justice. The death of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has removed from the Bench one of the few judges who took a keen public interest in public affairs. As his sympathies were usually on the Liberal side this rendered him all the more conspicuous, for Liberalism can hardly be said to be the prevailing note among the wearers of the judicial ermine. He is succeeded as Lord Chief Justice by Lord Russell, better known as Sir Charles Russell, who never took his seat as Lord Justice of Appeal. We have, therefore, an Irishman as Lord Chief Justice, a Jew as Lord Chancellor, a Scotchman as Prime Minister, and are likely to have another as Leader of the House of Commons should Sir William Harcourt retire. The monopoly of all the high posts

of the empire by Scotchmen or Irishmen suggests that the English will be of as little count in their own country as Americans are in their city government. The story goes at Chicago that at a recent party convention they named Irish, Germans and Poles for all the high places, and it was not until they came to nominate the constable that a native humbly suggested that perhaps, seeing all other nominees were foreigners, an American might be nominated for constable.

Labour and Liberalism in Attercliffe Division. By the death of the Lord Chief Justice a vacancy occurred in the Attercliffe Division. Mr. Bernard Coleridge at first objected to take his seat in the House of Lords, and a committee has been appointed to see whether a peer can sit in the House of Commons if no writ was issued to call him to the House of Lords. Meanwhile, so as not to prejudice the question, Lord Coleridge accepted the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds, and a very interesting election has been the result at Attercliffe. It is one of the constituencies where the Liberals have a clear majority if they are united. When the Liberal caucus met the Labour men brought forward a candidate of their own, and as they were either unable or unwilling to subscribe the election expenses and the necessary funds for keeping their representative alive while he was attending to his parliamentary duties, the caucus, which consisted largely of working men, decided to nominate Mr. Langley. Every effort was made to secure the adoption of a Labour candidate, but the fatal lack of pence seems to have opposed everything. Mr. Langley was duly nominated on behalf of the Liberals, whereas Mr. Hardie, as representing the Independent Labour Party, sent down Mr. Frank Smith, late of the Salvation Army, to stand in the interests of Labour. An attempt to arrive at a compromise broke down. The Sheffield Liberals revolted against the dictation of Mr. Keir Hardie, the opinion of the majority evidently being that it was much better to make a present of the seat to the Conservatives rather than permit the Liberal party to be dragged at the tail of the extreme Labour men. The incident is of evil omen for the General Election. A compromise is talked about by which the Liberal candidate is to be chosen in the future by the committees of the Liberal caucus and the Federated Trades Council, but until the *bona fide* working men can be induced to subscribe for the maintenance of their candidate and to pay his election expenses, it is difficult to see how any joint committee will get over the difficulty.



THE LATE RT. HON. JOHN DUKE COLERIDGE, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

(From a photograph by H. J. Whillock, Birmingham.)

DIARY FOR JUNE.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- June 1. Dr. Wekerle and the Hungarian Cabinet resigned, the Austrian Emperor having refused to create Magnates enough to pass the Civil Marriage Bill.
- Deputation waited on the First Lord of the Admiralty and the President of the Board of Trade on the question of obtaining efficient seamen for the Navy and Mercantile Marine.
- Chilian Congress opened. President announced an estimated surplus.
- The Anglican Missionary Conference closed.
- Italian Ambassador returned a firm reply to French protest against Anglo-Italian African Delimitation Treaty.
- Emperor William underwent a slight operation.
2. Two British troopers, who suppressed the news of Lobengula's wish to surrender and stole the present of £1,000 which the Matabele King intended for Major Forbes, were sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude.
- Lady Aberdeen met, with an enthusiastic reception at Queenstown and Cork on arrival from Canada.
- The extension of the Indian Institute at Oxford was opened.
- Y.M.C.A. Jubilee meetings at Exeter Hall. Foreign delegates present.
- The Coaching Club met in Hyde Park.
- Railway disaster in Salvador, by which two hundred soldiers lost their lives.
- M. Casimir-Périer elected President of French Chamber of Deputies.
- American Senate discussed the Sugar Schedule of the Tariff Bill.
- Outbreak against Foreigners reported from Korea.
- Militia and Artillery called out to suppress Strike Riots in Indianapolis.
- Growth of Socialism in Germany indicated by a striking Socialist success in Saxony.
3. A Referendum in Switzerland showed a vast Majority against a proposal of the Socialists.
4. Lord Rosebery, an old Etonian, was the principal guest at the Fourth of June Celebration.
- Mr. H. H. Johnston, Commissioner for British Central Africa, arrived in England.
- Lady Victoria Blackwood wedded to the Hon. V. Lee-Plunkett, in Paris.
- Prince Oscar of Sweden presided over the Conference of the Young Men's Christian Association.
- Signor Crispi's Motion for a Committee on Financial Reform carried in the Italian Chamber by 225 votes to 214.
- A Vote of Confidence in the French Government carried in the Chamber of Deputies by 315 votes to 169.
- Government Troops defeated by the Rebels in Salvador; President Ezeta fled the country.
- Pondoland Annexation Bill passed Second Reading in Legislative Assembly, Cape Town.
5. Hon. Philip Stanhope, M.P., presided over a conference of the National Reform Union.
- The parties to the dispute in the cab trade agreed to accept the mediation of Mr. Asquith.
- M. Alfred André, of Paris, presided at the Y.M.C.A. International Conference.
- Signor Crispi tendered his resignation.
- The London Nonconformist Council adopted for issue to the electors a manifesto in opposition to the sectarian policy of the School Board.
- Vote of Censure on the Government rejected by Melbourne Legislative Assembly.
- Annual meeting, Suez Canal Company.
6. The Belgian Chamber passed, by 70 to 44 votes, the Electoral Bill giving effect to the scheme of Constitutional Reform.
- M. Toussaint, French Socialist deputy, sentenced to ten days' imprisonment and a fine of 100 francs for insulting the police.
- M. Lionel Decle, French traveller, reached Cairo from the Cape.
- The Strike of gold and silver miners at Cripple Creek broke out afresh.
- Sir J. Harwood, Deputy-Chairman of the Manchester Ship Canal Board, stated in the City Council that they might expect a deficiency on account of the undertaking of over £146,000 in December, 1895.

- Demonstration at Albert Hall in honour of the Jubilee of the Y.M.C.A.
- German Currency Commission held final sitting.
- Floods on the Fraser river; British Columbia.
- Lord Rosebery's "Ladas" won the Derby.
- Two Englishmen arrested by Brazilian Government.
- Asiatic Cholera appeared at Dantzic.
- A terrific hailstorm at Vienna.
7. Two men arrested at Hamburg for forging English five-pound and other notes.
- The Governor of South Australia made a hopeful speech in opening the Colonial Parliament.
- Debate in the French Chamber on the Anglo-Belgian and Anglo-Italian African agreements.
- Princess Christian presented with the gold medal of the National Health Society.
- The Sutherland Will Suit settled "out of Court."
- Discussion in the Assembly at Cape Town on trekking to Lake Ngamiland and Namaqualand.
- The Sultan of Morocco died suddenly at Tadia.
8. Dinner to Conservative Candidates, St. James's Hall.
- By a majority of more than ten thousand the Scotch miners resolved to strike.
- Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., presided over an "Imperial Temperance Meeting," convened by the Metropolitan Women's Total Abstinence Union.
- Colonial Council met in Berlin.
- Further skirmishing at Cripple Creek, Colorado.
9. A Mass Meeting of Women to answer the question, "Shall women Have the Vote?" held at Queen's Hall.
- Annual Review of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade in Battersea Park.
- Polling for the County Council seat in Rotherhithe resulted in the election of the "Moderate" candidate, Mr. Payne, by a majority of 548.
- The Strike of Gold and Silver Miners in Colorado again reported to be settled.
- Conferences between the Coalowners and the Colliers on Strike were held in several districts.
- In Iowa and Kentucky a settlement was effected.
- An International Congress of Fire Brigade Unions opened at Antwerp.
- The Negotiations of Signor Crispi with Signor Zanardelli and the Marquis di Rudini for the formation of a Coalition Ministry failed.
- The Ministerial Crisis in Hungary ended by the Reconstruction of the Ministry under Dr. Wekerle.
11. Mr. Asquith's Intervention in the Cab Strike succeeded, and terms were arranged.
- The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Poplar and opened the Missions to Seamen Institute and Coffee Bar for the Port of London.
- Annual Social Meeting of the Salvation Army in Queen's Hall.
- Great Britain and Portugal agreed to submit the Delimitation of Mauticaland to arbitration.
- At the instance of the Anti-Gambling League, C. S. Frail and J. E. Frail were prosecuted for permitting betting in enclosures on the Northampton racecourse. Case dismissed on the ground that it had not been shown that the Defendants had knowledge of the illegal betting.
- Meeting at Rhyl against Disestablishment Bill.
12. Annexation of Pondoland to Cape Colony gazetted.
- Anti-Gambling League Meeting at Exeter Hall.
- Annual Conference of the Sea Fisheries authorities of England.
- French Senate agreed to a credit of £72,000 for African reinforcements.
- Prince Ferdinand published a rescript complimentary to M. Stambouloff.
- Outbreak of "the plague" reported from Hong-Kong.
- Dr. Wekerle stated in Parliament at Budapest that the Crown was at one with the Government as to the necessity of passing the Civil Marriage Bill.
- Representatives of the Evangelical Free Churches of London met in the City Temple to protest against the action of the London School Board with regard to religious tests.
13. Japan sent large forces to protect her interests in Korea.

- The young Sultan of Morocco, Muley Abdul Aziz, left Rabat for Fez.
- Royal Society's Reception at Burlington House.
- Celebration of 35th Anniversary of the English Church Union.
- Trinity House Banquet.
14. Boat capsized off Westport, about thirty Irish labourers being drowned.
- A favourable Budget was introduced into the Legislative Assembly, Cape Town.
- Debate in the French Chamber on Trade Unions.
- Italian Ministry reconstituted.
- Insurrection in Korea suppressed.
15. Explosions in a coal mine at Karwin, Silesia, causing 232 deaths.
16. Meeting of Welshmen at Chester to found a League for the promotion of Disestablishment and other reforms affecting Wales.
- Serious fire in Devonport Dockyard.
- A young Anarchist attempted to assassinate Signor Crispi; failed and was arrested.
- The Bakr Id Festival in India passed off quietly.
- French Chamber passed a Bill to put an end to the adulteration of wine.
18. Meeting of Evangelical Churchmen and Non-conformists at Sion College in favour of the Educational Compromise of 1871 and against the policy of the London School Board.
- Meeting at the Duke of Westminster's house to organise a campaign against Welsh Disestablishment.
- Meeting at Fulham Palace to aid the Mission to Assyrian Christians.
- The Pretoria High Court decided that British subjects in the Transvaal are liable to military service.
- Serious explosion in the Rue Royale, Brussels.
- Spanish Senate carried a vote of confidence in the Ministry *à propos* of the Commercial Treaty with Germany.
- Spanish war vessel sent to Morocco to collect the Melilla indemnity returned without the money.
- Lady Aberdeen attended a meeting in Dublin of the Irish Industries Association, and was elected President.
19. Protectorate of Uganda officially gazetted.
- Annual meeting of the supporters of the National Society.
- Meeting at St. James's Hall of Private Patrons to denounce the Church Patronage Bill.
- L. C. C. decided to assume the control of all Lunatic Asylums in the county of London.
- Sir George Grey entertained at luncheon at the National Liberal Club.
- Annual Conference of Labour Electoral Association, at Bradford.
- French Chamber appointed a committee to consider a proposal for a State monopoly of Alcohol.
- International Athletic Congress in Paris adopted a Resolution in favour of reviving the Olympic games in a modern form.
- Meeting of Women's Liberal Federation, at St. James's Hall, to urge amendments to the Registration Bill which would give to women the Franchise.
20. The Cesarewitch arrived at Gravesend on the Russian Imperial Yacht.
- 2,000 delegates of National Liberal Federation met in Leeds and passed resolutions in favour of abolishing the veto of the Lords.
- Annual meeting of Anti-Vivisection Society.
- Unveiling of a Memorial to Mr. Spurgeon at Stockwell Orphanage.
- Nurse Gillespie charged with systematic cruelty to pauper children, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.
- The difficulty between England and Germany settled by the former cancelling the third article of the Congo treaty.
- A Papal Encyclical dealing largely with the question of reunion published.
- 6,000 Bakers struck work in Lisbon.
- Mr. Erasmus Wyman convicted of forgery and sentenced to 5½ years' imprisonment.
- Commemoration Day at Oxford; Degrees conferred upon Lord Kimberley, the Bishop of Peterborough, Lord Justice Davey, Sir Edward Fry, and Capt. Mahan, of the United States Navy.
21. Great Fire in Finsbury.
- Labour Commission issued final Report.

- New Zealand Parliament opened by the Governor.
 Demonstrations in Transvaal against the "commandeering" of British subjects.
 In the Hungarian House of Lords the Civil Marriage Bill was carried.
 The new Sultan of Morocco gave orders for the payment to Spain of the Melilla indemnity.
 Three regiments sent to suppress the riots among miners in Pennsylvania.
 British residents in Pretoria "commandeered" and conveyed to the scene of military operations.
 Closing session of the Labour Electoral Association.
 22. Congress on University Extension opened at the London University.
 Two foreign schooners collided off Beachey Head; one sank, four of the crew drowned.
 Fritz Brall, a German Anarchist living in Chelsea, committed for trial.
 The Khedive sailed for Constantinople, but his European tour was vetoed by the Sultan.
 Herr von Kotze, Master of the Ceremonies at the German Court, arrested on a charge of circulating anonymous slanders.
 Civil Marriage Bill was read a third time in the Hungarian House of Lords.
 Over 5,000 Japanese troops landed in Korea.
 Scottish Miners' Federation refused Arbitration, but referred dispute to Conciliation Board.
 26. Mr. Asquith received a deputation on the subject of factory legislation for women.
 The Scotch Coal Strike began.
 Anti-Italian riots in Lyons; 2,000 arrests.
 The Japanese Army occupies the Capital of Korea; king virtually a prisoner.
 President Cleveland made a declaration on American finance.
 27. M. Casimir-Périer elected President of the French Republic.
 Cambridge University conferred the Honorary Degree of Doctor-in-Law on the Duke of York.
 The Scottish Coal-owners declined all outside intervention with regard to the strike.
 The Volksraad met in Pretoria in secret session to consider the grievances of foreign residents.
 The Belgian Senate passed an Electoral Reform Bill, and the session was closed.
 Li Hung Chang stated that the action of Japan in Korea threatened a crisis in Eastern Asia.
 Meeting of the Progressive School Board Election Council at Memorial Hall.
 28. The London School Board rate showed an increase of a farthing. The total expenditure of the Board since its formation has been 33½ millions.
 Deputation of Mine Owners to the Unionist leaders.
 Memorial to Barry Sullivan unveiled in Glasnevin cemetery.
 the Coliseum at Leeds as a place of public entertainment on Sunday; verdict for the Plaintiffs.
 30. Opening of the Tower Bridge by the Prince of Wales.
 Lord Russell, of Killowen, appointed Lord Chief Justice of England.
 Canon Ainger appointed Master of the Temple.
 July 1. Funeral of M. Carnot.

SPEECHES.

- June 1. Sir George Grey, at the Missionary Conference, on Progress of Missions.
 2. Prof. Herkimer, at the Borough Polytechnic, on Art and Artists.
 Mr. Lockwood, at Cambridge, on Party Politics.
 Mr. Chamberlain, at Bradford, on Lord R. Churchill's candidature.
 Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Teachers and Teaching.
 6. Mr. Geo. Smith on the Editing of the National Dictionary of Biography.
 7. Sir B. W. Richardson on Food.
 8. Lord Salisbury, in London, on the Unionist Cause.
 9. Mr. Holman Hunt on Innocent Recreation on Sunday.
 Mr. R. W. Lowe, at the Royal Institution, on the Stage and Society.



MISS TOMN.

(From a photograph by R. H. Lord, Cambridge.)



MISS JOHNSON.

(From a photograph by R. H. Lord, Cambridge.)



MISS FANNER.

(From a photograph by G. Smith.)

23. The Duchess of York delivered of a son.
 Terrible explosion at the Albion Colliery, near Pontypridd; 257 lives lost.
 University Extension Congress continued.
 Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Cambridge.
 Funeral of Lord Coleridge at Ottery St. Mary.
 The Emperor William, at Kiel, on England.
 Captain Jacques, African Explorer and Anti-Slavery Leader, arrived in Brussels.
 24. President Carnot assassinated at Lyons by an Italian Anarchist named Santo.
 Mass meeting of Building Trades' Federation in Hyde Park.
 25. Mr. Alderman Samuel and Mr. G. Hand elected Sheriffs of London.
 Riotous Demonstrations in Paris and Lyons against the Italian population.
 New South Wales Parliament dissolved.
 Sir Henry Loch's arrival at Pretoria was signalled by ill-timed and vehement demonstrations on the part of British residents.
 Collapse of the Freeland Colonisation Scheme in British East Africa.
 Mr. Bradlaugh unveiled in Northamp-
 The Trebelli will suit, after occupying ten days, ended in a verdict for the Royal Academy as against Mlle. Trebelli.
 Imperial and Inter-colonial Conference opened at Ottawa.
 Portuguese Government engaged to construct that part of the "Cape-to-Cairo" telegraph which will pass through Portuguese territory.
 Sir Henry Loch stated that the Transvaal Government had agreed to exempt British subjects from military service in future.
 The Dupuy Cabinet resigned.
 The American Senate passed the Income-tax schedule of the Tariff Bill by 40 to 24.
 Banquet to Lord Jersey and the Colonial Delegates at Ottawa.
 Great Railway Strike in America begun.
 Resignation of M. Casimir-Périer as President of the French Chamber of Deputies.
 29. Financial Proposals of the Italian Government passed by the Chamber of Deputies.
 Deputation from Agricultural Societies to Mr. Gardner on the Fraudulent Sale of Foreign Meat.
 Two Actions brought by the Lord's Day Observance Society against certain persons for using
 11. Lord Ripon, at the Hôtel Métropole, on South African Colonies.
 12. Mr. Goschen, at Pimlico, on Religious Toleration.
 The Hon. James Inglis, in Eastcheap, on Trade Prospects at the Antipodes.
 13. Sir William Harcourt, at Fishmongers' Hall, on British Trade.
 Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Llanely, on the Government and the Disestablishment Bill.
 Duke of Devonshire, at Buxton, on Democratic Finance.
 Mr. J. W. Clark, at Cambridge University, on Libraries in the Middle Ages.
 14. Lord Salisbury, at Queen's Hall, against Disestablishment.
 15. Sir David Barbour, at Drapers' Hall, on the Currency Question.
 H. M. Stanley, in Lambeth, on the Congo Difficulty.
 16. Mr. Balfour at Manchester, on the Religious Training of the Young.
 Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on Current Politics.
 18. Sir James Linton, at the Imperial Institute, on the Encouragement of Indian Art.
 Prof. Jebb on the Promotion of Hellenic Studies.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

19. Bishop Selwyn, at the Colonial Institute, on the Islands of the Western Pacific.
- Mrs. Humphry Ward, at Essex Hall, on Unitarianism and the Future.
20. Sir John Hutton, at Spring Gardens, on Technical Education.
21. Mr. Balfour, at Memorial Hall, on the Non-conformists and the Politics of the Future.
- Mr. Robertson on the Naval Policy of the Government.
- Mr. H. Elliot, at Bournemouth, on Gardening.
- Mr. Pickard, at Barnsley, on the action of the miners' delegates to the Conciliation Board.
22. Lord Salisbury and Prof. Jebb on University Extension.
23. Duke of Devonshire on University Extension.
- Lord Herschell on University Extension.
25. Mr. Abdy Williams, at Queen's Hall, on Ancient Greek Music.
- Sir Frederic Leighton on the Arts.
26. Mr. Asquith on Legislation for Working Women.
27. Prof. Nicholson, at the Geological Museum, on Political Economy and the Press.
- Mr. Balfour on the same subject.
- The Chancellor of the Exchequer, at the Civil Service Dinner, on the Civil Service.
- Mr. J. Morley, at Rotherham, on the Record of the Ministry.
29. Mr. Acland, at Shoreditch, on Education.
30. Duke of Devonshire, at Purley, on Education.
- Dr. Montagu Butler, at Queen's College, Harley Street, on the Vocation of the Teacher.

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

1. Debate on Uganda policy.
- Solicitors' Examination Bill passed.
4. Brief Discussion on Irish Church Fund Account.
5. Limitation of Actions Bill passed.
7. Perjury Bill read a second time.
- Arbitration (Scotland) Bill passed Committee.
8. Trout Fishing (Scotland) Bill read third time.
11. Second reading of Merchandise Marks Act (1877) Amendment Bill carried by 49 to 23.
- Police (Slaughter of Animals) Bill passed Committee.
12. Public Works Loan Bill read a second time.
14. Fishery Board (Scotland) Extension of Powers Bill read second time.
15. Lord Dunraven's Bill for legalising marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister was defeated by 129 to 120.
18. Cambridge Corporation Bill read a third time, a motion to expunge the obnoxious Clause 6 being rejected by 65 to 14.
- Lord Morley presented first report of Select Committee on House of Lords offices. Report agreed to.
- Perjury Bill and Prize Courts Bill passed Committee.
- Charitable Trusts Acts Amendment Bill read third time.
21. Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill passed second reading.
- Notice of Accidents Bill read a second time.
- Fishery Board (Scotland) Extension of Powers Bill read a third time.
22. Merchandise Marks Act Amendment Bill referred to a Select Committee.
25. Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill passed Committee.
- Notice of Accidents Bill passed Committee.
26. On the motion of Lord Rosebery an Address was presented to Her Majesty on the subject of M. Carnot's murder.
- Wild Birds Protection Act (1880) Amendment Bill and the Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill read a second time.
28. Address of congratulation to Her Majesty on the birth of a prince voted *nem. con.*
- Board of Conciliation Bill read a second time.
29. Discussion on the Closing of the Indian Mints.
- Second Reading of the Merchandise Marks (Prosecutions) Bill.



THE LATE MR. C. H. PEARSON, LL.D.
The Author of "National Life and Character."
(From a photograph by Foster and Martin, Melbourne.)

7. Clause 2 of Budget Bill passed.
8. Clause 3 of Budget Bill passed by 101 to 58.
- Several Amendments to Clause 4 disposed of.
11. Short debate on Agricultural Distress in Essex.
- Clause 4 of Budget Bill passed.
- Notice of Accidents Bill, and Burgh Police (Scotland) Amendment Bill read third time.
12. House debated Clause 5 of Budget Bill.
13. Discussion in Committee on Army Estimates.
14. Clause 5 added to the Budget Bill by 155 to 115.
15. Progress reported with Clause 6 of the Budget Bill.
- Savings Banks (Societies) Bill passed Committee.
- Merchandise Marks (Prosecutions) Bill read a second time.
18. Clause 6 of Budget Bill further amended and passed. Clause 7 under discussion. Supreme Court of Judicature (Procedure) Bill passed Committee.
19. Clauses 7 to 9 of Budget Bill disposed of.
- The Supreme Court of Judicature (Procedure) Bill read a third time.

20. Debate on Mr. Morley's Administration of Ireland on a motion (negatively by 211 to 172) to reduce the Chief Secretary's salary.
- Intoxicating Liquors Bill, the Local Veto (Ireland) Bill, and Trout Fishing (Scotland) Bill read a second time.
21. Progress with the Budget Bill was reported at Clause 14.
22. Clauses 14 to 16 of the Budget Bill disposed of.
- Railway and Canal Traffic Bill read a second time.
- Merchandise Marks (Prosecution) Bill passed Committee.
- Chimney Sweepers Bill read a third time.
- Arbitration (Scotland) Bill read a third time.
- Sir G. Trevelyan introduced a Bill to amend the Crofters' Holding Act.
25. Clauses 17 and 18 added to the Budget Bill.
26. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Address to Her Majesty on the subject of M. Carnot's murder. Adopted *nem. con.*
- The Clause of the Budget Bill imposing a duty on beer was carried by a majority of 18; Clause 23 was added to the Bill.
27. Clauses 24, 25, 27 added to the Budget Bill.
28. Mr. Chamberlain raised a question of privilege on the writ for the new election in Sheffield.
- Address of Congratulation voted to her Majesty.
- Clauses 29 and 31 (Income Tax) of Budget Bill debated.
29. Consideration of Clauses 31, 37, and several new clauses added to the Budget Bill.

OBITUARY.

- June 2. Rev. W. S. H. Fielden, of the Memorial Hall.
4. Mr. Hugh Fraser, British Minister to Japan.
 - Prof. Wm. Roscher, political economist, 76.
 5. Edward Capern, "the rural postman of Bideford," 76.
 6. Thomas E. Weston Gibb, 56.
 - Rev. Mark Wilks, 65.
 9. Bishop of Bath and Wells, 86.
 13. Baron Nicotera, at Vico Equense.
 - Mr. Winch, Q.C., 53.
 - Mr. Duncan Macintyre, a Canadian millionaire.
 14. Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, 73.
 16. Mr. Phelps, American diplomatist, 55.
 - Wm. Calder Marshall R.A., 81.
 17. Rev. E. D. Wickham, 84.
 19. Carlo L. Visconti, Keeper of the Lateran Museums, 70.
 21. Mrs. Bickersteth, widow of the late Bishop of Ripon, 80.
 22. Lord Forester, Canon of York, 81.
 - Robert Ackrill, newspaper proprietor, 78.
 - Capt. John Robert Deane Cooper.
 23. Madame Alboni, 68.
 - Major-General Gowan, 73.
 - Prince Ladislas Czartoryski, 66.
 - Mrs. Wordsworth, wife of the Bishop of Salisbury.
 - Mr. James Reid, Lord Dean of Guild, Glasgow.
 24. President Carnot, 57.
 27. Rev. Octavius Ogle.
 29. Lord Charles James Fox Russell, 87.
- The deaths are also announced of: Mr. John Powney; Dr. Reliquet, Paris, 57; Walter Hawken Tregellas, 63; Rev. J. K. Wolstenholme, Brisbane, 59; Madame Fritz Reuter; Don Frederico Madrazo, Spanish painter, 79; Dr. A. W. Stillito, Bishop of New Westminster; Sir Matthew Begbie, at Victoria, B.C., 75; Mr. E. O. Oughton, R.N., 70; Sir John Cox Bray, 52; Wm. Hart, of New York, landscape painter, 71; Mahmoud Fahmy, Egyptian exile at Kandy; Major-General G. Scott, 74; Fleet Paymaster W. W. Perry, R.N., 48; M. Etouard Le Faber, botanist; Hon. Alex. Fitzmaurice, 58; The Comtesse De Gasparin, 81; The Bishop of Riverina; Thomas Law Coward, Manager of the *Morning Post*, 69.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SAINT LADAS.

"The Horse," said Mr. PUNCH, drily, "is (as the classic quotation hath it) 'a noble creature,' and very useful to Man, 'but you treat him badly' (i.e. as a mere medium for greedy and dishonest gambling), 'he will not do so.' Your ultra-Puritan is a ' prig ' of one sort. But unfortunately your Sportsman is too often a ' prig ' of another. Down with both! PRIMROSE, my mate triple-eventer, you are Reformer as well as Sportsman. If you can reform in Sport as well as Politics, you'll 'cut the red,' conciliate the Nonconformist Conscience, and deserve a Myron statue, not brazen but golden, as the modern Hercules, taming the Augean Stables of Turf corruption, a corruption crescent and clinging, ugly and ubiquitous, creeping upwards and onwards, from Publican to Peer, and from Betting-man to Boot-black!"

"And then," said Olympian Ladas, smiling, "the suitable reward of the victors in *your* games will be, not a parsley but a rose crown!"—(Preface to the 106th volume of *Punch*.)

I.—THE CHURCH OF THE TURF.

THE proposed disestablishment of the Welsh Church is declared by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury to be the gravest crisis the Church of Christ has had to confront in the whole of her history. Archbishops, it is evident have small sense of proportion, even when the comparison can be measured by the simple rules of arithmetic, but His Grace of Canterbury must feel some regret when thinking quietly over his amazing description of the crisis, the net effect of which is simply to impose upon the wealthiest Church in Christendom the responsibility of raising £250,000 a year, which at the present moment is wrung by law from the pockets of the Welsh. Dr. Benson might reflect that the sum to which he attaches such supreme importance is little more than five per cent. of the amount annually spent in maintaining the racing system of the country in which he is the foremost official representative of Christianity.

There is a Church to be disestablished if you like—a kind of diabolic Church, but which has one great advantage over the Church of England by law established. It is thoroughly democratic, entirely voluntary, and intensely real. To bring about the disestablishment and disendowment of that Church the most vehement Nonconformist outside the Principality would willingly consent to sacrifice Mr. Asquith's Bill. But unfortunately neither party in the State has ventured to propose a law which would lay a reforming finger upon the abuses which have converted the sport of kings into a vulgar gaming hell.

A POPULAR RELIGION.

Those who are accustomed to look at things as they are without the verbal wrappings with which men are liable to deceive themselves as to the reality of things, know that to hundreds of thousands, and possibly millions of English men and women, horseracing has become a veritable religion—a religion in which they have a real belief. It is a revival or rather a survival of ancient unadulterated paganism. Caligula made his horse a Consul, and fed the poor brute on gilded oats in palatial stables. But our people have gone one better than the Roman Emperor, for the object of their idolatry has been established on what is virtually the nineteenth century Olympus.

An ingenious contrast might be drawn between this popular democratic Church of the Turf and the Christian religion, of which it is in many ways the most active and successful rival. The turf, like the Protestant religion, has no supreme pontiff, but it resembles the Roman Church in having in its Jockey Club, what may be described as its college of cardinals, an august body whose authority in the absence of a pope is supreme. To most of the worshippers of the equine faith their deity is as invisible as the object of the devotion of the more orthodox churches.

THIS IS
LUCKY LUKE
THE JOCK
LATE OF
NEW MARKS



CLERGY OF THE TURF.—NO. 1. THE BOOKIE.

THE HORSE-GOD.

They hear of their horse-god, they read of him in their sacred scriptures, and for a few brief moments they can see him sweeping meteor-like over the grass. But it is only a few who are favoured with this benific

vision. To the immense majority the object of their devotion is worshipped unseen. But, seen or unseen, he is surrounded with all the mystery of an ancient oracle. He has his hierophants, his priests of the cave, and all the satellites which gather round the worship of the mysterious Invisible. However mysterious it may be, it is nevertheless real, and it has an organisation not as venerable, but almost as complex, as that of the more historic churches. It has racing stables in place of theological colleges, and its places of worship may be found in every part of the land, from what may be regarded as the metropolitan cathedral of Newmarket down to the humblest little wayside meeting which affords its devotees an opportunity of worship. A recent writer—Major Seton Churchill—declares that there are more professional bookmakers who dedicate the whole of their lives to their profession, than there are incumbents in the Church of England, and if their assistants are included, the priesthood of the turf considerably outnumbers the ministers of all denominations. Nor does the worship of the horse-god lack sincerity, which is evinced by a readiness to sacrifice on his altar.

HIS HIEROPHANTS.

Some of the jockeys, who may be regarded as the hierophants of this pagan creed, receive higher salaries than the Archbishop of Canterbury. In other respects turfites put Christians to shame. There are few indeed of the orthodox, whether of the clergy or the laity, who search the scriptures with the regularity and punctuality which distinguish the followers of the rival creed. For the Church of the Turf has its scriptures, which are known and read by all its members. There are said to be no fewer than fifty papers devoted to this cult in London alone, and nearly every paper in the country is compelled to dedicate a section of its space to chronicle

the services which are continually taking place in the open air. Judged by the newspapers, the Christian Church is simply not in it compared with the worship of the horse-god. The Church in all ages has had its prophets, but for the most part they have been excep-

tional personages, appearing at irregular intervals, according as the Divine afflatus was vouchsafed to man. In the Church of the Turf the supply of prophets is inexhaustible. Its array of seers is more imposing, so far as numbers are concerned, than that which is to be found in any other church of any other age.

THE GOOD THAT IS IN IT.

In many respects the cult of the horse-god can claim credit for conferring many indirect advantages upon its worshippers. Ethics are not its strong point, that is true; but man does not live by morality alone, and he would be a blind fanatic who would deny that the Church of the Turf confers many benefits upon its votaries. To begin with, it provides them with a distraction

and makes their existence less dull, and dullness is the mother of many sins, and most of the vices; it compels thousands and hundreds of thousands of its devotees to spend hours on breezy uplands and in sunny parks to the great benefit of their

health, nor would the most pious Christian deny that from the hygienic point of view these assemblages of the turf do more for the physical health of those who are brought together in the open air than can be claimed for the hot and stifling atmosphere which hangs like a pall over the bowed heads of Christian worshippers in many a chapel and church. Nor should the intellectual training which it gives to its followers be forgotten. The Church of the Turf has its history, less sublime, of course, than that which is recorded in the *Acta Sanctorum*; but, nevertheless, it is a history, and as such is a perpetual incentive to study, and a continual exercise ground for the human memory. The philosopher and the patriot would no doubt prefer that the British shopkeeper and artisan should charge their memories with facts more important to the general

well-being than the pedigree of the favourite or the names of the winners of the Derby. But we have to take what we can get. He would be a bold man who would venture to condemn on utilitarian grounds the mnemonic exercises of the devotee of the turf. The same objection might be taken to the making of Latin verse in our public schools and universities. But history is not the only study which the cult of the horse-god stimulates.



THE CLERGY OF THE TURF.—NO. 2. THE TIPSTER.

ITS EDUCATIONAL VALUE.

It may be claimed with reason to be a kind of illegitimate branch of university extension so far at least as arithmetic is concerned. The elaborate arithmetical calculations which are involved in making a book are most inconceivable to those who have never made a bet. Every bookmaker is in his small way a mathematician familiar with the properties of figures and the subtle mysteries of proportion. The fact that these abstruse calculations based on betting lists have no real bearing on the problems of real life is to bring against them a charge which is no greater than that which the utilitarians are constantly urging against the study of dead languages and of the higher mathematics. Another benefit which results indirectly from the worship of the horse-god is the improvement of horsemanship, and it would be ungenerous on the part of the followers of the purer creed to ignore the fact that it has been one of the influences which have tended to develop the sense of human brotherhood, to level class distinctions, and to compel men of all conditions of life to meet and mingle on a common footing in pursuit of a common end.

A NOTE OF THE ENGLISH RACE.

So much at least may be admitted by even those who regard the worship of the horse-god with the same antipathy which the early Christians regarded the worship of Jupiter or the rites of Cybele. For good or for evil this strange cult has rooted itself into the English race. The racehorse is much more of a national symbol than the British lion. Wherever the Englishman goes he takes his equine deity with him as punctiliously as other Englishmen take their bibles and prayer-books. In the vast New World which we are peopling with men who speak the "tongue which Shakespeare spake" there are always some to be found who will use that tongue to shout the odds and to back the favourite. It is so in America, in Australia, in India; and even in Mashonaland a race meeting was one of the earliest signs of the dominion of Britain after the disappearance of the assegais of the Matabele. Nor is it only in England and English-speaking lands that the religion of the turf has found eager followers. As a thousand years ago missionaries proceeded from this land to Christianise the pagan inhabitants of Central Europe, so in these latter days missionaries of another sort have established more easily and with not less success the distinctive paraphernalia of the new worship. Racecourses have sprung up in Germany and in France in the footsteps of these modern missionaries. Canterbury is less of a world centre in many respects than Newmarket, and there are few parts of the world in which the result of the Derby does not cause a much more intense thrill of human interest than the nomination of an archbishop or the issue of a prosecution for heresy.

SAINTS OF THE TURF.

It is therefore not strange that the religion of the turf, like other religions, should produce its saints in the shape of equine prodigies which realise the ideal of their worshippers, combining the points of character and the capacities which, in the opinion of their worshippers, constitute the supreme excellence, and which therefore may be regarded as corresponding to those beatified mortals who imbibe so much of the spirit of their religion in their life as to be canonised after death. As befits a religion which is based upon speed, the worshippers of the horse-god do not delay as long as the sacred congregation at Rome in discovering the merits of their saints. Recognition of supreme merit is instantaneous, and the

equine prodigy finds his place in the calendar long before the Christian saint would have got through the initial struggles with the prejudices and the stupidity of the hierarchy which will ultimately declare his sanctity. This year is notable for the appearance of one of these saints of the turf. Ladas, the winner of the Two Thousand, the Newmarket Stakes, and the Derby, is by universal consent acknowledged to be the best horse we are likely to see before the twentieth century. Ladas, therefore, in the popular calendar may be regarded as St. Ladas, and as such he is much the most conspicuous personage which has figured upon the stage of the world during the last month. I have written character sketches of Popes, and Emperors, and newspapers; last month I tried my hand at a character sketch of an obscure industrial and socialistic movement. It will therefore be a novelty to add to our gallery a sketch of the great St. Ladas. This I do the more readily as it affords me an opening of saying some things which very much need to be said just now on the subject of the turf.

II. ST. LADAS.

It is only a bad man who does not love a good horse. Nothing is more silly than the attempt made by some writers to pretend that Nonconformists, because they object to degrading horses to the level of dice, do not understand the natural liking of a man for his steed. The love and sympathy which most Englishmen and Englishwomen feel for horses are far too deeply seated in the vitals of our race to be rooted out by the accident of attendance at chapel instead of at church. It would take more than three centuries of Nonconformity to extirpate from the heart of man or woman of English birth the sentiment of genuine liking for the horse. It would be strange if it were not so. For in the long and weary centuries during which man has been laboriously evolved, the horse was his indispensable friend and ally. The horse was to his half-civilised rider what gunpowder is now to the civilised races of the world. It secured them the ascendancy, the mastery and the direction of the non-riding races. There would be something of ingratitude if we forgot how the horse helped to save civilisation, even if he did not continually renew his services to his biped friends.

THE LOVE OF HORSES.

But we need not go to the recondite mysteries of the inherited sense of race obligation to explain the universal love for horses which characterises all our people, without distinction or sectarian difference. No other animal is so closely associated with all that is most heroic and romantic in the history of mankind. When the destiny of nations has trembled in the balance, and when the safety of dynasties has depended upon the issue of a single battle or the death of a single leader, the horse has so frequently been the instrument by which Fate revealed her decree, that we feel instinctively, and rightly, a sense of co-partnership, a *cameraderie* with the horse that we do not feel with regard to any other animal. The horse seems to play a semi-independent rôle of his own in the great drama of human history. Bucephalus is perhaps better known than Alexander the Great, and Black Auster, although a myth of the poet's brain, is more vividly real in early Roman history to our school-boys than all the shadowy humans who fought by his side on the eventful day by Lake Regillus.

Now, bear me well, Black Auster,

Into you thick array;

And thou and I will have revenge

For thy good lord this day.

In these words of the Dictator Aulus we have the expression of the exact note of community that exists between horse and man.

THEIR HUMANITY.

It is a kind of communion of humanity, the nearest approach on the side of the quadrupeds to the communion of saints on the side of the angels. William the Conqueror, who crushed the English at Hastings, was slain by his horse in Normandy. Paul Revere's ride and Sheridan's famous ride are alike remembered, quite as much for the sake of the horses as for their riders. Other animals stand outside, or are but used as tools by man in his battles and his enterprises. The horse takes a part in the game himself, and is therefore nearer to us than any other quadruped. The majesty and the glory of the horse which inspired the author of Job with one of the noblest of all descriptions of the horse in literature, are as obvious now as they were when the ancient bard sang about him whose neck is "clothed with thunder. He mocketh at fear and is not affrighted. He saith among the trumpets, Ha! ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting." Why then should it be imagined that a difference of opinion as to the Thirty-nine Articles or the historic episcopate would blind one half of Her Majesty's subjects to the graces and the glories of the horse?

The Thirty-nine Articles and apostolical succession may be very important, but they do not bite so deep as that. Our Anglican fellow-subjects do not often realise how ridiculous they make themselves by these airs of the nursery. Unfortunately this is by no means the only instance of the insolence which the Establishment seems to engender among many of its supporters. Folly lasts long when its arrogance is bolstered up by ecclesiastical conceit or theological intolerance.

NONCONFORMISTS AND HORSES.

When the members of the London County Council were

invited to Mentmore it was a subject of kindly jest that of all the visitors there was no one who took so keen an interest in Lord Rosebery's racehorses as Mr. McDougall the Methodist. There was nothing wonderful in that. The last person to take a really human personal interest in a horse, as a horse, is the man to whom the horse has become a mere four-legged substitute for the roulette table. The gambling element submerges the human-equine character of the horse. Personally, I have always had an intense realising sense of companionship with horses. I am afraid that I was in my teens before I could even conceive the possibility that a man or woman either could be as interesting as a horse. Whenever there was a carriage accident I never cared about

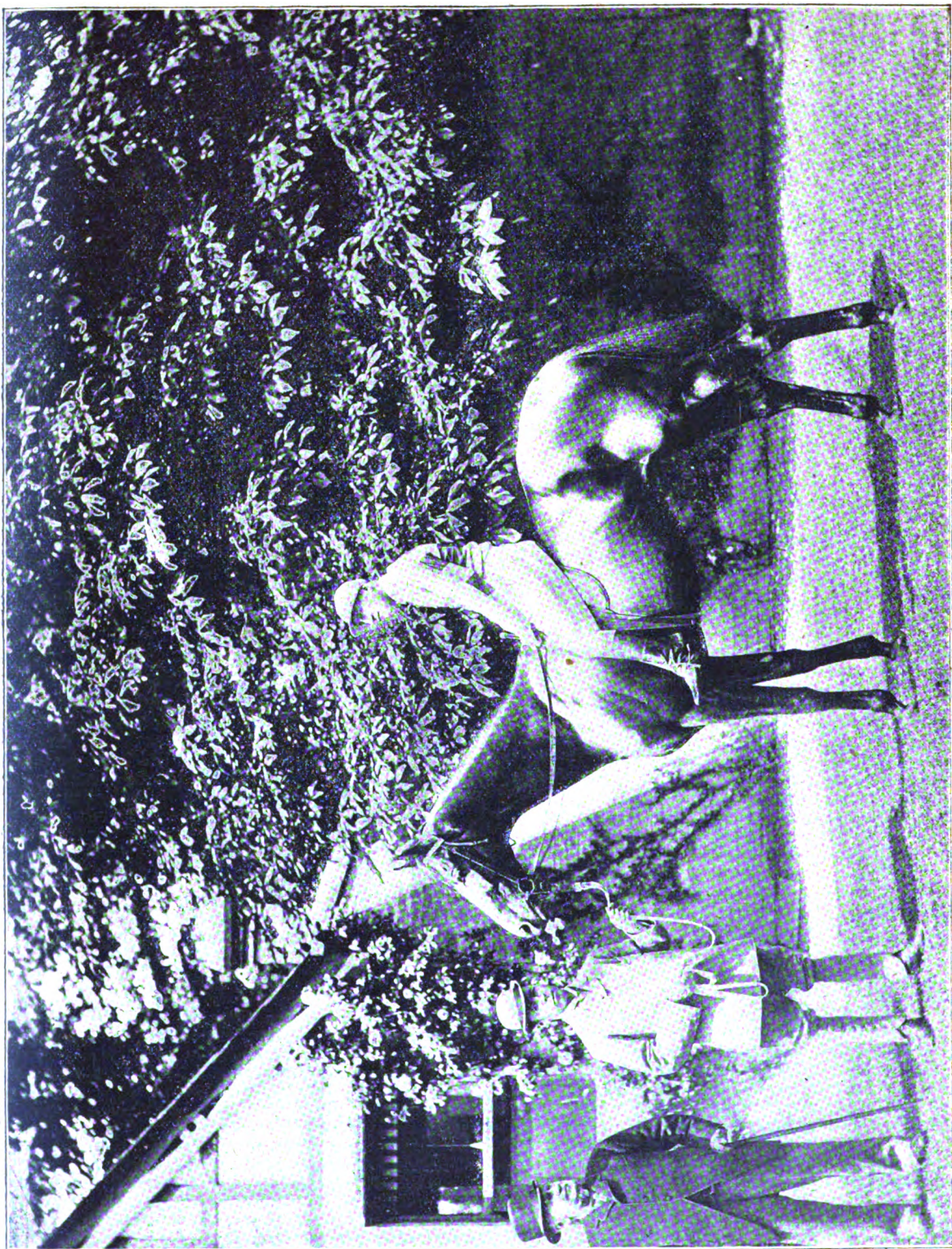
the fate of the humans until I heard how the horses had escaped. In after-life my horses—and I have only owned two—were so much a part of my family that I could no more have sold them than I could have sold my own children. Yet for all that I have never seen a horserace in my life, and I did what little I could to help Mr. Hawke to found the Anti-Gambling League which is now meeting with such constantly increasing support as to justify the hope that at last something practical will be done towards stemming one of the greatest plagues of the day. My experience was not at



A CONGREGATION OF THE FAITHFUL.

Sketched at Ascot.

all uncommon. I suppose there is many a child in Nonconformist homes to-day who would shrink from the racecourse as from the brink of hell, who nevertheless loves horses so much that of all the books in the Bible he loves best the book of the Revelation, because of that wonderful sixth chapter in which the seals were opened, and behold a white horse; and then there went forth another horse, which was red, followed after the third seal by a black horse, after which "I looked, and behold a pale horse, and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed after him." Always with the horse there was the idea of power. Even when the name of him that sat on horseback was Death, they all went forth conquering and to conquer. Swift and courage and might and victory—all these are present in the horse.



SAINT LADAS AND HIS ACOLYTES

(From a photograph by Mr. Clarence Bailey, St. John's Wort and Newmarket.)

And that which the child imbibes with his daily Bible lesson is deepened and rendered still more radiantly attractive when he begins to read, as every child should, as soon as he can read at all, the hero stories and romances of the early days. Of all the Early English romances none is more fascinating than that of Sir Bevis of Hampton—and why? Because at every turn and twist of the chequered fortunes of that doughty champion, his good steed Arundel is to the fore. The romance is really the story of how that peerless steed snaps seven chains to rejoin its master, defies all his adversaries, and in short proves so doughty an ally that it deserved knighthood if ever horse did. Arundel reminds one of Ladas—and so I get back to my text—for says the quaint old rhyme:—

“Josyan gave him, sith then a steed,
The best that ever on ground gede;
Full well I can his name tell,
Men called him Arundel.
There was no horse in the world so strong
That might him follow a furlong.”

Ladas is no Arundel in adventure, but Lord Rosebery's horse resembles the charger of Sir Bevis in being the champion of the equine race for his time. Of Ladas it may be said as Cromwell said of his Ironsides, “Truly he was never beaten.” Alike as a two-year-old and three-year-old, every rival has gone down before him. And that, it must be admitted, naturally intensifies the interest which any owner would feel in his steed.

AN IDEAL STEED.

Ladas, like most racehorses, has but little history. To begin with, he is but three years old, and the vicissitudes of life in three years, whether the life be human or equine, are but few. From his foaling up Ladas has been in every respect an ideal animal; nothing can be more admirable than his temper, the grace of his movements, and the natural perfection of his constitution. On the Derby Day his good temper and forbearance were put to a very trying test. When the result was declared, and as the Prime Minister of England was leading the winner of the Derby from the course to the enclosure, they were mobbed by an enthusiastically jubilant crowd in a fashion which severely tried the nerves of the owner, and which might have upset the equilibrium of any less well balanced horse. The multitude crowded around him, they patted him, they punched him, they sat upon his hooks in their enthusiasm, and to make matters worse, many of them filched hairs from his tail to carry away as mementoes. Now, even a man, if he is in the middle of a crowd which insists on pulling hair out of his head by handfuls, might be excused if he lost his temper; but Ladas was perfectly calm and did not injure any one. The incident was characteristic. A horse less equable might have crowned his victory by killing many of his worshippers. Ladas, however, took it all with easy *nonchalance*, which is characteristic of the saint, although even human saints might have demurred to the relic hunters beginning operations upon their persons even before they were dead.

THE MOST HUMAN OF HORSES.

Of the racing career of Ladas there is not much need to enter here. His success as a two-year-old was phenomenal, and as a three-year-old he has carried off one prize after another with astonishing ease. The Two Thousand, the Newmarket Stakes and the Derby have all fallen before him, and it is confidently anticipated that he will win the St. Leger. In that case Ladas will have had an unparalleled record

among racehorses, for no Prime Minister's horse has ever carried before it all the great races of the year. Ladas's record up to the first of July is as good as any that have preceded it, if indeed it is not the best that has ever gone to the credit of any horse, and even those who take no interest in racing can hardly refrain from hoping that this horse may finish as he has begun, and leave the turf with an absolutely unbroken record of victory. To those who are not racing-men a remark made by Lord Rosebery will commend the horse even more than the carrying off of the triple event. I was saying that I thought horses were the most human of all animals. Lord Rosebery said quietly “and Ladas is the most human of all horses.” Whether he is this or not, he is the swiftest of all the horses of his year, and one of the most beautiful creatures that ever stepped on hoofs; and it is easy to understand that amidst the cares of State his owner should owe to Ladas the few gleams of sunshine which have lit up the somewhat arduous experiences of the last eighteen months.

III.—THE OWNER OF ST. LADAS.

Lord Rosebery's experience as an owner of racehorses began in his early youth. Like most boys he was fond of horses, and he has not lost his love of them to this hour. This, if Emerson may be believed, may have contributed somewhat to that toughening of the fibre of his character and the strengthening of that resolute judgment, at which shallow-judging men at present are pleased to throw doubt. “I find the Englishman,” said the acute New England observer, “to be him of all men who stands firmest in his shoes. They have in themselves what they value in their horses, mettle and bottom.” The whole passage is well worth quoting:—

The Englishman associates well with dogs and horses. His attachment to the horse is from the courage and address required to manage it. The horse finds out who is afraid of it, and does not disguise its opinion. Their young boiling clerks and lusty collegians like the company of horses better than the company of professors. I suppose the horses are better company for them. The horse has more uses than Buffon noted. If you go out into the streets every driver in bus or dray is a bully, and, if I wanted a good troop of soldiers, I should recruit among the stables. Add a certain degree of refinement to the vivacity of these riders, and you obtain the precise quality which makes the men and women of society formidable. They come honestly by their horsemanship, with Hengist and Horsa for their Saxon founders. The other branch of their race had been Tartar nomads. The horse was all their wealth, the children were fed on mare's milk. The pastures of Tartary were still remembered by the tenacious practice of the Norsemen to eat horseflesh at religious feasts. In the Danish invasions the marauders seized upon horses where they landed, and were at once converted into a body of expert cavalry. . . . The severity of the game laws certainly indicates an extravagant sympathy of the nation with horses and hunters. The gentlemen are always on horseback, and have brought horses to an ideal perfection. The English racer is a factitious breed. A score or two of mounted gentlemen may frequently be seen running like centaurs down a hill nearly as steep as the roof of a house. Every inn room is lined with pictures of races; telegraphs communicate every hour tidings of the heats from Newmarket and Ascot; and the House of Commons adjourns over the “Derby Day.”

It was something of that sturdy temperament of our race which led Lord Rosebery, when he was still in the stage of “a young boiling clerk and lusty collegian,” to venture upon the perils of a racing career. He was drawn to it by the very means employed to keep him from it. At first he had not the slightest interest in the turf, but hearing it constantly described as if it were full

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rs and temptations, the young man felt fascinated risk. He would himself venture forth into this perilous, and see if he could emerge unscathed. As a too anxious wish to deter sometimes prove alluring of all baits to the adventurous spirit of

still an undergraduate at Oxford, Lord Rosebery that he was old enough to have a try to win the He bought a horse bearing the name of Ladas, as believed to have some chance. The University dies, scandalised at this infraction of rule, remon- and ultimately finding their representations in they had resort to the *ultima ratio* of dons, and ted the young sportsman with the alternative to obey. He did not believe that the interdict asonable, and he deliberately elected to leave without taking his degree rather than submit arbitrary interference with the course which dided to take. No one then foresaw that he be Prime Minister, although tradition has it Lord Rosebery had himself determined that in n to winning the Derby he would be Prime er before he died. But that was hidden from uthorities, and they adhered to their decision. Lord Rosebery. He left and began life without a sity degree rather than surrender Ladas the First, whom he was to make his first attempt to carry off ue Ribbon of the turf. Imagine then his chagrin the brute for which he had sacrificed so much ly passed the winning-post the very last horse of t. So it came to pass that Lord Rosebery got r his degree at college nor the Blue Ribbon of the

But although thwarted and disappointed, Lord eryl never gave up, and realised in due time the of Disraeli's saying that everything comes to him knows how to wait. He had, however, to wait for twenty-five years before his ambition was fulfilled. s odd to those who have never been in a racing to conceive the passion that consumes some exalted to achieve this distinction. A well-known passage Disraeli's "Life of Lord George Bentinck" bears is testimony to the hold which this passion had one of the most typical of all English country men. Mr. Disraeli says:—

day after the Derby, May 25th, the writer met Lord e Bentinck in the library of the House of Commons. as standing before the bookshelf with a volume in his , and his countenance was gravely disturbed. His reso- s in favour of the colonial interest after all his labours een negated by the Committee, and on the 22nd and th, his horse Surplice, whom he had parted with among est of his stud, solely that he might pursue without ction his labours on behalf of the country, had won that ount and Olympic stake, to gain which had been the of his life. He had nothing to console him, and nothing tain him but his pride. Even that deserted him before a which he knew could yield him sympathy. He gave a f superb groan:—

"If my life I have been trying for this, and for what have ificed it?" he murmured.

was in vain to offer solace.

ou do not know what the Derby is," he moaned out. es, I do; it is the blue ribbon of the turf."

is the blue ribbon of the turf," he slowly repeated to lf, and sitting down to a table he buried himself in a f statistics.

1 years nearer our time another characteristically sh Prime Minister was intensely chagrined by the e of his horse Mainstone to carry off the prize. The ving passage from Evelyn Ashley's "Life of Lord

Palmerston" is as significant in its way as the extract from Disraeli's "Life of Bentinck." Mr. Ashley writes:—

When the much-coveted "blue ribbon" of the turf seemed just within his grasp, his horse Mainstone—third in the betting—unaccountably broke down, with a strong suspicion of foul play. The entries in his list of interviews on the morning of Monday, the 21st of May, are striking by their variety:—

"John Day and Professor Spooner about Mainstone: settled he should run on Wednesday.—Shaftesbury about Church appointments.—Powell, to ask about Mainstone.—Sir Robert Peel, ditto.—Bernstorff, to read me a despatch.—Sidney Herbert about his evidence to be given to-morrow before committee on army organisation.—Deputation from Manchester against intention of the House of Lords to throw out the repeal of the Excise duty on paper."

The Derby Day being the next but one, we may be sure that on this morning the trainer and the veterinary were received with even more interest than the Prussian Ambassador and the deputation. In spite of the bad report from the stable, Lord Palmerston rode down to Epsom on Wednesday to see Thormanby win and his own horse only come in somewhere about tenth. It was a great disappointment to him. He had never been so near taking the great prize of the turf, and he was convinced that if his horse had been fairly dealt with, it would at any rate have made a good show to the front. Lord Palmerston's connection with the turf extended over a long period, commencing in 1815, with a filly called Mignonette, at Winchester, and only ended with his death. He seldom betted, but raced from love of sport and horses. He usually bred his animals himself, and named them after his farms. A visit to his three paddocks at Broadlands made his favourite Sunday afternoon walk. Changing his trainer after this affair, and feeling very much disgusted at the state of the turf revealed, as he considered, by the treatment of Mainstone, he had no horse of any merit afterwards except Baldwin.—(Pp. 198-200.)

Lord Rosebery, piqued rather than dismayed by his failure, threw himself with energy into racing. He liked the excitement; he had not a very large stud, and he was fairly successful. He had his ups and downs like most beginners. But he lost rather than made money by his ventures, and when he married his devotion to the turf cooled down. Since that date, although he has always kept his stud, he has seldom had more than two or three horses in training, and during recent years he has not even taken the trouble to attend to these, so engrossed was he with the weightier affairs of politics. He sold his yearlings—picking out one or two whenever they seemed to him to have the look of a possible Derby winner, but he seldom went near his stables, and more than once was on the verge of parting with them altogether. Nothing could be a greater contrast than that between him and Lord George Bentinck. Of the latter his friend and biographer said:—

Of late years he had become absorbed in the pastime and fortunes of the turf, in which his whole being seemed engrossed and which he pursued on a scale which has perhaps never been equalled.

When Lord George sold his stud to Mr. Mostyn for the bagatelle of £10,000, owing to his political engagements, 208 thoroughbreds, viz., 3 stallions, 50 horses in training, 70 brood mares, 40 yearlings, and 45 foals, passed into Mr. Mostyn's hands. It is worth noting that although Lord George Bentinck had thus abandoned the turf, in a couple of years he decided to return to the fleshpots of Egypt. John Kent, who trained for Lord George, thus chronicles how his old master announced his determination to return to the turf. Surplice had just won the Leger as well as the Derby, and Lord George's heart was sore.

When I met Lord George on the appointed day he immediately remarked to me: "I found racing expensive when I

was mixed up with it, but nothing like so expensive as politics, for I never saw such a hungry set of fellows as these politicians; they were never satisfied. I want you, therefore, to pick out eight or ten horses for me, and I will have another try at the turf. You and I got on very well together before, and I have no doubt that we shall do so again."

Nothing but his premature death prevented this being carried out.

After Lord Rosebery had almost abandoned all hope of winning the Derby, Ladas was born. It was, to quote Lord Rosebery's own phrase, as if he had found a pearl in a dunghill, and he not unnaturally made the most of it. Old Matt. Dawson, although over seventy years of age, was prevailed upon to train the promising colt, and after the first trial proved the animal's quality, his owner felt his old interest in the turf begin to revive. It was increased steadily by each successive victory, until it reached a climax at the Derby. Then, having achieved the long-cherished object of his ambition, Lord Rosebery would probably have abandoned the turf, waiting of course till the St. Leger was decided, but unfortunately the tactics of his critics rendered that impossible.

Lord Rosebery is not a man to be driven. If he left the University rather than be coerced into sacrificing Ladas the First, one of the worst horses of his year, it is not very probable that he would under menace consent to give up the best horse of the day. There is a certain dogged tenacity about Lord Rosebery not yet adequately appreciated. He showed it somewhat curiously when he persisted in giving the name of Ladas to the colt. It was unlucky. In the opinion of the superstitious—and all gamblers are superstitious—nothing could have more assuredly ruined the chances of the young horse. Lord Rosebery opposed a stolid front to the representatives of the *cognoscenti*. He had lost the Derby with one Ladas; with another he would win it, and he did, superstition notwithstanding.

IV.—THE GAMING HELL OF GREAT BRITAIN.

After what I have just written concerning the human-equine side of horseracing, no one, I hope, will venture to accuse me of sour and squint-eyed fanaticism on the subject. I fear I stand in greater danger of being denounced by my friends for holding a candle to the devil and of inventing excuses for the inexcusable. For as a matter of fact, while the love of a man for a good horse is one of the most natural and most excellent of the minor emotions of life, it is simple nonsense to imagine that the bulk of the interest excited in the victory of Ladas had even the remotest relation to the likeable qualities in the horse. Ladas to Lord Rosebery is rightly enough almost human. Every good man feels a friendship for his horse. But ninety-nine men out of a hundred who got excited about the Derby winner would laugh at the suggestion that Ladas touched them in the least as a realised sentient entity, capable of sharing to a certain limited extent in its own dumb way with the feelings of its master. Their interest in St. Ladas is to be explained on very different grounds, of which a plain hint is afforded us in the following paragraph, that has been going the rounds of the press:—

Lord William Bercsford has signalised his last days in India, the *Yorkshire Post's* London correspondent says, by a lucky stroke of speculative business. He bought the Ladas chance for a lakh of rupees from a military officer who had drawn the horse in the great Umballa sweep. The price paid was a long one, representing close upon £6,000 of English money, but the value of the winning horse in the sweepstake was not far short of two lakhs, so that it is probable the popular Military Secretary of the Viceroy has netted £5,000 by the transaction.

What did the lucky or unlucky gamblers who contributed to the great Umballa sweep care for Ladas as a living, loving, beautiful, spirited creature? Ladas might have been as ugly as a cow and as cross as a bear, and it would have been all one to them. Ladas to them, as to almost everybody else, was not a horse at all; Ladas was simply a gambling machine; and that, as the Americans say, was "all there is to it." The beautiful gracious thoroughbred, between whom and his owner and trainer there naturally arise sentiments such as that expressed in Mrs. Hemans' verses on the Arab and his steed, was to these military gentlemen in India, and to the horde of gamblers at home, as little of a living breathing creature as the ball of ivory that is set spinning in roulette. Ladas, in short, for practical purposes to the immense majority is not a horse but a mere gambling tool, and all the considerations which are pertinent and just enough in the case of those to whom Ladas is a horse are simply ludicrous and nonsensical to the others. Hence after having done what I hope may be regarded as ample justice to the equine-human element in Ladas worship, I venture to discuss the real question as it confronts all but a handful of human beings, and leaving poor Ladas out of account, consider the salient facts of the case about our National Gaming Hell.

OLIVER CROMWELL AND GEORGE MOORE.

It is this aspect of racing which supplies the solid foundation for the disapproval with which it is regarded by the most serious thinking people in England. To racehorses and racing no living soul would make an objection; what is objected to is the gambling which seems to be their invariable concomitant. Lord Rosebery, in reply to Mr. Hawke, alluded somewhat cleverly to the fact that Oliver Cromwell kept a stud of racehorses. But no one knows better than Lord Rosebery that under the rule of the Lord Protector horses were not used as four-legged gambling machines; that if they had been so used he would have made very short work of them. Cromwell was a great cavalry general, and he naturally took a deep interest in the quality of the steeds on which his Ironsides were mounted.

It is a curious instance of the inversion of *rôles* that while the example of the King of the Puritans is invoked as justifying the maintenance of a racing stud, the leading advocate of license in English fiction should be the chief assailant of the racing system of to-day. In "Esther Waters" George Moore has drawn a vivid and somewhat lurid picture of the consequences of betting in circles which are usually regarded as lying outside the province of the novelist's pen. Mr. George Moore is not exactly the person from whom we should have expected so vigorous a denunciation of one of the vices which are eating into the heart of modern society. But, expected or unexpected, his contribution is a welcome addition to the task of arousing public sentiment upon a subject of the first importance.

PRELIMINARY ADMISSIONS.

In considering these questions it is well to clear the ground by admitting fully and frankly much that is usually urged against all attempts to cope with the evil under consideration. The instinct of gaming, it may be admitted, lies deep in the human heart. The passion for backing your opinion with ready money is distinctive of both Englishmen and Americans, and it must be admitted that there is much about it that is extremely creditable to our national character. There is no other method so simple and so precise by which a man can express exactly

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he believes and how far he believes it. Apart from the desire to formulate in this unmistakable and simple vocabulary your conviction as to the merits of respective theories, or of the accuracy of your assertions, there is no doubt that the passion of gaming is intense. It is no easy task to which we have to put our hands if we wish to keep within bounds a passion so strong and so universal. But the excuse that a task is difficult is no reason for refusing to face a duty and to counteract it by every means in our power.

WE CANNOT DO EVERYTHING.

A strange confusion of ideas there are many puzzling controversialists who consider that they have found an unanswerable case for leaving things alone when they have proved that any evil is deeply rooted in human nature and appeals to some of the most powerful human instincts. The logical conclusion is of course exactly opposite nature. The more imperative the evil may be, and the greater the number who may be swayed, the more necessary is it that it should be checked and curbed, and in every way prevented from taking an uninterrupted course. If the Dutch had realised the strength of the waves or the peculiar liability of their lowlands to inundation as a reason for not building dykes, their land would have been under water every day. But to hear many people talk, you would think that the greater the danger the less reason there is for endeavouring to cope with it.

SHALL WE THEREFORE DO NOTHING?

It may further be admitted without hesitation that the only way that we can do will extirpate betting and gambling.

To return again to the Dutch analogy, we may say that we no more dream of preventing any man from going out and gambling privately with his friend by any acts of legislation or by any vigilance of the administration than the Dutch dreamed of drying up the ocean when they set themselves to work to rear the sandy rampart behind which they cultivate in safety meadows lying below the level of the ocean. No amount of law will give absolute security against occasional inundations, and even where the dykes are the strongest they merely keep the waves within bounds. If we are to do anything because we cannot do everything, then human action would be paralysed at once. It is our plain duty to do what we can; and the more gigantic the evil against which we have to contend, the more imperative is it on us to neglect no means by which we can contribute, however small a scale, to rescue our population from the plague and the scourge of betting and gambling.

IS GAMBLING AN EVIL?

There are a few possibly who may be inclined to raise the question whether or not the betting mania of the present day is a plague to the community. As to that, however, there is practical unanimity among all those who care for the welfare of the people, whether they be statesmen, employers of labour or ministers of religion. It is a universal opinion that betting on races is a bad thing, and that wherever it spreads it is morally and socially pernicious. Indeed the subject is one on which the consensus of opinion is overwhelming. No sensible man has not arrived at many definite conclusions upon many subjects, but one of these points is that the habit of gaming is pernicious to the community. Pagan, Freethinker, and Christian are agreed on that point. If gambling is not an evil, why has the course of human legislation for centuries been to check it; and instead of passing new laws to prevent those already on the statute book, or of

even enforcing those already made, we should logically repeal all the interdicts by which the wisdom of our ancestors contrived to circumscribe this evil. We may therefore take it for granted that whatever a few interested sophists may say as to the innocence of betting, gambling is bad, and the less of it there is in the community the better.

BETTING NOT ITS WORST FORM.

The next objection to be raised will be by those who say that gambling is bad, but that the worst gambling does not take place on the turf. A good honest bet, they say, is not so bad and does not affect any one but the man himself—except, it might be added, his wife and children and the community at large, to whose interest it is that gambling should not exist. Politics are dull compared with the fierce excitement of the betting-ring, and the stimulant of the gamester causes all the other interests of life to appear dull and weak. But this by the way. Gambling on the turf, so its apologists say, is nothing to the gambling which takes place on the Stock Exchange. Bookmakers are innocent and virtuous citizens compared with the operators who rig the market, contrive corners, and generally upset the prices. The practice of gambling in stocks and shares which has been democratised by the bucket shop is much more pernicious to the individual gambler. The man who bets on the races, so the turfites say, is soon out of his pain, but the man who has invested in futures or options, or is engaged in speculations on the Stock Exchange, is in a chronic state of fever much more serious than the brief fierce thrill of the man who has put his money on his favourite horse. Now I am not disposed to deny the accuracy of these assertions. If it will tend to clear the ground in this controversy, I am willing to admit that the Stock Exchange is worse than the betting-ring, and that the attention of all serious men must be turned as gravely to the question of the bucket shop as to the newspapers which convert themselves into morning and evening touts for the bookmakers. But the question of the bucket shop is too large a question to be discussed merely as incidental to the subject of betting on races. If it be a worse evil than betting, then it is so great a subject that it ought to be considered by itself, and that consideration we are quite willing to give it when the subject arises. The moment for discussing the bucket shop has not come, whereas the question of the hour is the question of the turf.

MEN WILL BET.

The third objection which will be taken is that men will gamble upon something, and that if they are not allowed to gamble upon horses they will do so on something else. That also to a certain extent is true. Men who have no other excitement, and who are accustomed to decide the ownership of money by chance, will always find something on which to bet. There is the classic instance of the gamblers who made bets on whether a man who had fallen down in a fit at the steps of a club, was really in a fit or was dead, and those who had backed him to die objected to the doctor giving him assistance on the ground that it was prejudicial to their chances. Men constantly bet on the number of miles an Atlantic steamer will make in the twenty-four hours, or what number will be on the sail of the pilot boat off Sandy Hook. The story of the jumping frog is an instance of the facility with which the harmless batrachian can be pressed into service as a four-legged gambling machine if the nobler animal is absent. There have been bets as to which drop of water will find its way to the bottom of a pane of glass

first, bets as to which lump of sugar a fly will first settle upon or as to which worm will first make its way out of a given circle. Men bet upon elections, upon the spelling of words, upon the age of celebrities, upon the number of words in the Bible, and many other things. There is, in short, nothing upon which men will not bet if they want to. But when all that is admitted what does it prove? The fact is usually brought forward as if the immediate and only conclusion deducible therefrom is that the legislature should do nothing whatever to limit or to check the indulgence in this impulse. If this were admitted the first consequences that would follow would be the opening of public gaming-hells in every centre of population, and the second would be the repeal of the Lotteries Act and the establishment of lotteries all over the country. If, on the other hand, betting men who protest against any interference with their sport do not go so far, it is for them to answer the question why is it right to suppress lotteries and shut up gaming-houses, and wrong to interfere with betting on horse-races, which is by far the most general mode of gambling which prevails in England at the present day?

BUT BETTING ON HORSE-RACES CAN BE STOPPED.

Practical men have to deal with vice and other evils as best they can. However difficult it may be for us to define the limits within which we can interfere in discouraging gambling, the experience of the past indicates pretty clearly the direction in which we should move. No amount of demonstration as to the universality of the passion for gambling deters the European Governments without a single exception from preventing the running of gaming-houses. The exception of Monte Carlo in the petty State of Monaco only proves the rule, and emphasises the unanimity of European civilisation on this point. In every State in Europe where gaming-houses are suppressed there is plenty of private gambling. That is a thing which the State has to put up with, because it cannot hinder it. The limits of our responsibility are conterminous with the limits of the possible, hence all civilised nations suppress public gaming-houses, because they lie within the range of what they can do, and no civilised Government suppresses private gaming, because, with the best will in the world, it finds that such a thing is beyond its powers. Similarly with lotteries. Private lotteries cannot be interfered with;

public lotteries are rigorously suppressed, for the petty exception of raffling in charity bazaars can hardly be regarded as a serious infraction of the law. We have therefore in these two instances a certain plain and easy rule to apply to betting on the turf. Private betting between man and man which is not publicly advertised will go on to a greater or lesser extent. With that we cannot interfere. Public betting, however, is another matter, and especially that form of betting which is practically the creation of the penny and halfpenny press, which, so far from being discouraged, is actively assisted by the Government through the Telegraph Department of the Post Office. We are therefore not confronted by any *non possumus* in relation to betting on horse-racing. If public betting on racing is not suppressed, it is not because it cannot be suppressed but because the will is wanting to suppress it.

WHAT CAN BE DONE.

Those who are disposed to object to this are requested to consider the following possibilities if Mr. Hawke and the Anti-Gambling League were to secure the return to the House of Commons of a large majority of their way of thinking. Leaving out of account the House of Lords, which would probably not interfere in the interests of vice if the popular majority were sufficiently strong, what is there to hinder such a majority from

taking the following steps?—First, to pass an Act prohibiting the publication of all odds and news of betting before the event, in order to prevent the constant stimulus and incitement to betting which the publication of such news supplies. Secondly, to pass an Act sending every newspaper proprietor to prison who publishes any returns of betting after the event, which could be proved to have had the effect of facilitating gambling. This may be objected to as an unwarranted interference with the liberty of the press. But that is another question. I am not discussing what ought to be done at present, but what could be done. If all betting news was eliminated from the newspapers the anti-gambling majority would still be far from having exhausted all the resources of civilisation. What is there to hinder them passing an Act rendering every chief constable liable to prosecution if it can be proved that within the range of his jurisdiction betting took place on any race-course or public place without intervening to enforce the law? Further, what is there



From the Western Mail.]

[June 8, 1894.

CHAIRMAN: "Ladies and Gentlemen, before the Rev. Jonah Mathias, of Chapel Thomas, addresses the meeting I wish to introduce to your notice a life-like model of the immortal Ladas, winner of the Derby." (Loud and prolonged cheers.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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From *Judy*.]

ONE TO BE RECKONED WITH.

[June 27, 1894.

and Gaming-House Acts, to take action with a view of repressing the evil? On this last question it is obvious that many men will differ. Some, probably a larger number than our administrators and journalists imagine, would gladly welcome legislation which would cut up racing root and branch. But as these are admittedly in a minority we need not consider that solution at present. We may have to come to it, and it is tolerably certain that we will come to it if the present mania for gambling continues to spread as it has been doing in the last few years.

BETTING AS IT IS TO-DAY.

ld, in the opinion of the House of Commons, justify abolition of racing throughout the kingdom. It will ally be debated that if Mr. Hawke were Prime Minister an anti-gambling cabinet supported by a majority of undred in the House of Commons, all these measures d be carried out and be enforced.

THE VITAL QUESTION.

it is therefore a mere shuffling evasion of the question pretend that betting on horse-racing could not be vented. It is much nearer the mark to say that our sent betting system is the creation of the law, or if of the law then of institutions which are absolutely ler the control of the legislature: the public news-ers, the public police force, and the Government graphs. The question, it will be seen, is thus a very ple one. It is fair to say, first, that in the opinions all the best authorities betting has attained the ensions of a national curse, and that it is as much an evil to be combated by the legislature as the eries or as public gaming-houses. Secondly, it is r that whatever other evils exist as inimical or e inimical to the community than betting on ses this no more justifies acquiescence in the er evil than the prevalence of murder would justify granting of immunity to pick-pockets. Thirdly, ing on racing, which is admitted to be an evil, can suppressed by the legislature. The whole question, refore, narrows itself down to this, are the evils nected with betting on races sufficiently great to pel the legislature in accordance with the Lottery

Let us look more narrowly at this question, and ask ourselves what it is that makes betting more pernicious to-day than it was thirty years ago. Betting thirty years ago was chiefly confined to a very limited class. Individuals betted much more heavily twenty or thirty years ago than they do to-day. Lord George Bentinck, who repeatedly stood to win £100,000 to £150,000 upon a single horse or a single race, has left few, if any, successors. Mr. Chaplin was probably the last man who ever won £100,000 on a single race, and then he did not receive all the money which was due to him on his bets. In those days people began to bet upon the next Derby almost immediately after the year's race had been won. But betting was practically confined to a small class with the exception of two or three of the large races of the year. When I was a boy on Tyneside the betting was chiefly confined to the Northumberland Plate. No doubt there were professional bookmakers who bet on every race, but one-half the population never bet at all under any circumstances. Betting, in those days, was exclusively a man's vice. To-day all these conditions have changed. Betting is no longer confined to one-half the population. At Sandown last month an old bookmaker told me he was scandalised by seeing ladies going up to make their bets with all the confidence of old hands, and everyone who is aware of the condition of things in the North of England knows that working-men's wives often bet as largely and with as disastrous consequences as working men themselves. Factory girls in Scotland bet as heavily, according to their means, on football matches as Fleet Street loungers on the Two Thousand or the Derby. Further, while betting is diminishing among the noblemen and gentlemen who patronise the turf, betting, like everything else, has been democratised and generalised. Workmen in a shipyard or

a cotton-mill bet regularly, not merely on their own local races, but upon the innumerable races which take place in all parts of the country. Many of them have never been to a race-course in their life, and probably would be utterly unable to tell the difference between Ladas and a smart horse in a London hansom. Betting is no longer an affair of two or three important races, nor is there much betting on futures. The infinite rascality which has been practised at races has at last led the betting community to fight shy of future events. Hence the betting now is almost entirely done from day to day, not according to the deliberate judgment of the individual who fancies a horse, but according to what is known as the starting prices. This, although much fairer than the old system, leaving less margin for scratching and dodging and swindling in every direction, is absolutely indistinguishable from the gambling which goes on at Monte Carlo.

THE CREATION OF THE PRESS.

Betting to-day is the creation not so much of the race-course as of the newspapers. The system is worked as follows. In a morning racing paper the prophet predicts that certain horses will win certain races. To the puddler, the ship builder, the grocer and clerk these horses are exactly what the red and black in the roulette table are to the habitués of a gaming house. They may receive a hint to back red thrice running, or to back black and red alternately, and they do it exactly on the same principle and in the same way as the man who backs a horse. Half a dozen races are to be run to-day. The prophet of my newspaper names for these races half a dozen winners. A workman at the next bench takes in another paper whose prophet names half-a-dozen different horses for the same races. I swear by my paper and its prophet, and my friend by his and his prophet. We each agree to put something—whether it is a shilling or half-a-crown or a pound depends upon the state of our exchequers and the recklessness of our plunging—upon the horses selected by our favourite tipsters. We do not care anything for the odds, not caring in many cases to look at the quotations in the betting list. We put the money on the horses named in our various newspapers and await the result. As soon as we leave work we rush to a news-boy and learn the result of our gamble. Supposing that we have each put a shilling on each of the half-dozen

horses named by our prophets. If none of my horses have won I hand over the six shillings to my neighbour, and if he has been equally unfortunate he does the same to me, and the balance is even. No one has lost, there is only the shilling which we staked which is sacrificed. But supposing that one of my horses

has carried off a prize. Instantly reference is made to the quotation of the starting-price that always follows the announcement of the result of a race. The winner started, let us say, at ten to one. As I have won, my comrade must pay me ten shillings, which at ten to one is the extent of my gains, according to the starting-price. So it goes on from day to day all through the racing season, which is almost equivalent to all the year round. It is obvious that this is the roulette table over again. It is gaming pure and simple. The man who bets stakes his shilling exactly as the people at Monte Carlo stake their five-franc piece, and he receives his winnings according to a fixed system with which he has nothing to do. The starting-price represents the amount of gains which the croupier shuffles over to you at the green table.

AND THE POST OFFICE.

From this brief statement as to betting as it goes on to-day, the one factor in the situation which has changed everything and practically universalised gambling is the newspaper, aided, no doubt, by the telegraph department of the Post Office. If we could imagine that the newspapers did not appear, and that all betting telegrams were intercepted *en route*, ninety-nine out of the hundred bets now made would not be made. Ninety-nine out of the hundred bets made to-day are directly due to the newspaper press and the telegraph department of the Post Office. They have not created the gambling instinct, but they have pandered to it, and done everything that the wit of man could devise in order to facilitate its exercise. The newspapers have become

the effective machinery by which the whole system is carried on. Every newspaper proprietor, with one or two honourable exceptions, is in the position of the man who touts for Monte Carlo; and the telegraph operators and the whole brigade of sporting reporters are, morally speaking, on exactly the same level as the croupiers and other employés in M. Blanc's establishment.



A PILLAR OF THE RACING CHURCH.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

JOURNALIST-TIPSTER.

his be so, does it not seem obvious that the age in the crusade against gambling is to see or not the newspapers cannot be induced to from the publication of predictions as to the winner, and of ting before the race, l as the starting after the event? were done, betting not be extirpated, ould be diminished, e constant and daily ve to pernicious ould be removed. are several news- in the country refuse to publish cies, but there are still honourable journalists who consider that they are rascals because they keep a , but they are rascals all the same, although they ot know it. In fact, the *Spectator* roundly declares urnalist is synonymous with tipster.

THE SUPPRESSION OF THE PROPHETS.

they seem to fail to see their rascality it might be o see if it would be possible by means of the law ke them aware of that fact. The law at the t moment is strangely inconsistent. If an omer should cast a horoscope for a customer liable to be arrested by a policeman and clapped ail as a rogue and a vagabond. But a respectable aper editor and a wealthy newspaper proprietor engage a man to prophesy the winners of future ing, to these men the law has nothing to say. hat precise manner the law should be altered der to deal with the tipster, I do not at it venture to say. If we went on the line secutions for indecent literature, it might equally ft to the jury to decide whether or not in any ular case the prophecy was part and parcel of the nery of gambling. If it were, the person responsible s production should be held liable, and due pains enalties inflicted.

THE PUBLICATION OF THE ODDS.

e publication of odds before the event could be oited without difficulty. A bill has already been d which if passed would attain that result. It has ed the support of many members by no means akable for the fanaticism of their puritanism. Mr. chere, for instance, is by no means a typical n, but he is as much in favour of suppressing lds as Mr. John Hawke himself. Unfortunately this, i is the easiest of all methods to cope with the evil, e disadvantage of being the least effectual. The great of betting to-day is done without reference to the tion of odds for future events, it is done by starting s and starting prices alone. Still the prohibition e publication of such odds tends in the right direction, uch as it would give a national expression that ng was a vice which the legislature and all who ed the welfare of the community should endeavour to ss. It is of course difficult for any newspaper to take ad in this matter. All must do it if any do it, otherwise nly result of independent action of any single news- is to transfer a certain number of that newspaper's rs to its less scrupulous rivals. Here and there are papers of sufficiently high character—such as

the *Leeds Mercury* and the *Daily Chronicle*—who have never counted sporting men among their subscribers, and which circulate for the most part among respectable people who take life seriously and who are really anxious to promote the elevation of the mass. The *Leeds Mercury*

long ago set an honourable example in this respect, and I am waiting to see an equally honourable initiative taken in the London Press by the *Daily Chronicle*. Such an example will do more to reinforce the public sentiment in favour of making the rule universal than anything else that could be suggested.

STARTING PRICES.

If this fails there remains the next step, which is the prohibition of the publication of starting prices. Here we are on more difficult ground. The publication of the result of a race is a record of what is past, and it is argued by some that the starting prices are merely the final judgment of the best informed people as to the merits of the horses which compete in the race. That may be so, but if it can be proved that the publication of such scientific information tends to establish a public gaming-house in every place where the paper reaches, there are many who would not hesitate to prohibit the publication of starting prices. It is possible, however, that it may be got at in another way. Wherever betting is carried on by professional bookmakers that "place" is an "illegal place" under the Betting House Act. The law as it stands at present, according to the recent decision obtained by the Anti-Gambling League, leaves no doubt upon that score, and when any starting price is recorded, that starting price is almost always an evidence that the law against betting has been violated.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE POST OFFICE.

The question to be decided is therefore whether the Post Office Telegraph department is justified in despatching the starting prices, betting news, or anything which implies that betting has taken place publicly. When a telegram is handed in at the post office which on the face of it justifies the clerk in believing that it affords evidence of the commission of a misdemeanour, and is directly intended to facilitate the commission of similar offences elsewhere, the welfare of the community, which at present forbids the sending of obscene or profane words across the wires, would justify the refusal to transmit such telegrams to any other destination than the nearest police station. The American Government killed the Louisiana lottery by refusing to carry its circulars by post, and the British Post Office might go one better. We shall be told that the only result of such an interdict would be that telegrams would be despatched in cipher, and hence it is possible that the best method of proceeding against this curse of starting prices would be to vigorously follow up the line of attack which has already been begun by the Anti-Gambling League.

A SHORT WAY WITH BETTING.

The case of *Bond v. Plumb*, which was decided last December in the Queen's Bench Division, laid down the law in this matter which shows that we do not need new legislation so much as the vigorous enforcement of the present laws to cut up betting root and branch. This decision was to the effect that the Act of 1853—



A DEVOTEE ON THE TURF.

the Betting House Act—recognised two offences, and that both credit betting and ready money betting in illegal places are illegal, and that both the owner of such an illegal place and the doer are liable to be proceeded against under the Betting House Act. This is not new law, for the decision follows Sir James Fitzjames Stephen's digest, which gives an analysis of the first section of the Act in terms which leave no doubt on the subject.

What, then, is the natural and inevitable consequence? Simply this, that the Anti-Gambling League has ready to hand a sharp legal axe by which it may cut off the head of this evil by one quick blow. If every enclosure where professional bookmakers ply their trade is a betting house or place under the Act of 1853, and if, as the law declares, every such betting house is a common gaming house as defined by the 2nd section of 8 and 9 Victoria, then every opener, owner, occupier, manager, and user thereof concerned in any such enclosure can be convicted of a misdemeanour under the Act. Racing in England is absolutely at our mercy, and if the Jockey Club will not help us to clear out this Augean stable, and to suppress the gaming hell of modern England, we shall have to bring matters to a head by prosecuting the Stewards of the Jockey Club for their complicity in the betting that goes on publicly at Newmarket.

Now if this be the case, and it is a fact that notwithstanding the urgent entreaties of the sporting papers the appeal in the case of the Northampton bookmaker was not prosecuted, although notice of appeal was given, it would appear that the authorities have in their hands a weapon which indeed any private citizen can use against any racecourse on which betting takes place. But one blow well delivered at the Stewards of the Jockey Club might bring the whole system to the ground. Now it is well to have a giant's strength, but it may be tyrannous to use it as a giant. The Northampton decision, following in the decision of *Bond v. Plumb* in the Queen's Bench Division, shows that the anti-gamblers have this weapon well in hand, and are thoroughly determined to use it.

A PRECEDENT FOR THE PRESS.

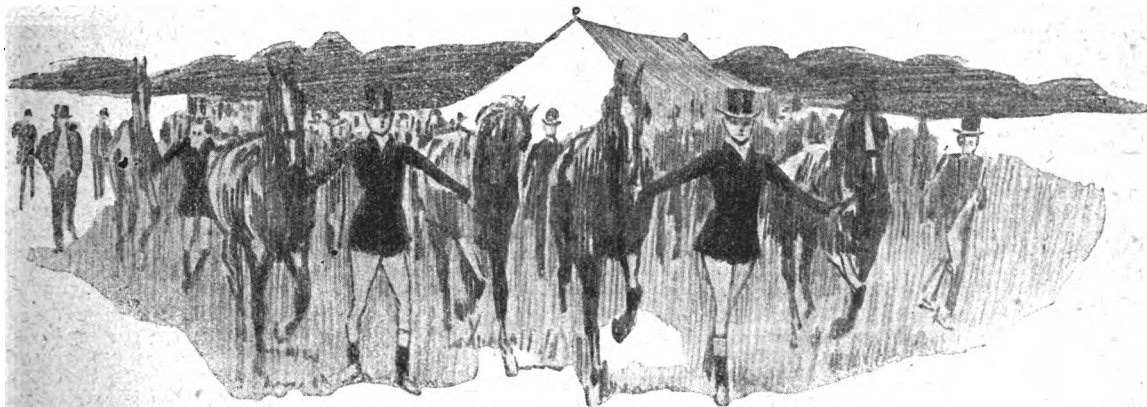
Now let us see how this applies to the newspapers. By the Betting House Act of 1853, any person exhibiting a placard, or publishing or advertising any card, writing or sign, or inviting persons to resort to a betting house, may be fined £30 and costs or two months' imprisonment. Now as it has been judicially declared that a betting ring on a racecourse is a house or office which, under the

Betting House Act, is a common nuisance and a common gaming house, it follows that the advertisement of such a place renders the newspaper inserting such an advertisement liable to fine or imprisonment. Even if this were not sufficient to deal with the mischief, it affords us an indication of the readiness of the British legislature to punish publications which tend to advertise or facilitate gaming. That clause judiciously extended so as to meet the circumstances would make short work of starting prices, betting tipsters, and the publication of odds.

THE PREMIER'S OPPORTUNITY.

I would appeal to Lord Rosebery under these circumstances, not merely as the Prime Minister of England, but as the winner of the Derby, and as a man who has close personal knowledge and a predominant influence both on the turf and in Parliament, to devote his serious attention to this subject. If he does nothing the law may take its course, and we may see the whole racing fraternity threatened with outlawry. To this I should have very small objection, provided that I believed in the long run public opinion would support so drastic a measure of dealing with the subject. But that is not my opinion. Safely and slow, they stumble who run fast, is the safest maxim in such circumstances as the present. It would be much better to get half a loaf and keep it than to snatch the whole, with the probability of having it knocked out of our clutches before we had had a chance to eat a crust. Lord George Bentinck prided himself more upon what he was able to do in reforming the turf than upon all his achievements in the House of Commons. I do not suppose that Lord Rosebery would take a similar view of the importance of racing and legislation, but assuredly at the present moment he lies under a peculiar obligation to see to it that some practical *modus vivendi* is arrived at whereby racing can be carried on decently and legally, while closing the great national gambling hell which is practically conducted by the British press with the active assistance of the Government telegraphs.

If the victory of Ladas should be the means of compelling its noble owner to realise the responsibility of his position and to deal with this question with a firm hand and a determination to cope with the British gaming hell with the same spirit with which his predecessors dealt with the lotteries and the gaming houses, then indeed will Ladas deserve to be regarded as St. Ladas in another than a turfite sense, and all Christian men and good citizens will have good reason to rejoice that Ladas carried off the Derby Stakes this year at Epsom.



AFTER THE RACING: BRINGING UP THE CARRIAGE HORSES.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD ROSEBERY AND THE TURF.

WITH REFLECTIONS ON BETTING.

MR. DALE, son of Dr. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham, who writes the monthly summary for the *Sunday Magazine*, thus comments upon the connection of Lord Rosebery with the turf:—

The Prime Minister's victory in the Derby, though welcomed with enthusiasm by the crowd, seems to us a matter for serious regret. Every one who knows the actual condition of the people is aware that at the present moment betting is doing almost as much harm as drink. It produces a vast mass of crime. It drags down thousands of victims into utter misery and ruin. The turf, like those who live by it, is notoriously corrupt. Lord Rosebery is not supposed to bet himself. He would disdain any association with the sordid wretches who prey upon the folly and the credulity of their fellow-creatures. But he has to take the system as it exists. He is under no illusion and knows that he is powerless to mend it. How can he fail to see that his name and his influence aggravate the evil? They invest what is disreputable with the semblance of honour. They serve to cloak and to mask the evil. He is the first Prime Minister to win the Derby: we trust that he may be the last.

In *Longman's Magazine* Mr. Andrew Lang refers to the subject of gambling in alluding to George Moore's "Esther Waters." Mr. Lang says:—

The extreme prevalence of that sordid folly proves two things. First, the poor very naturally want to escape from strikes, labour, and weariness into a paradise of hope. Gambling offers them "the key of the happy golden land," and sends the gleam of romance flitting before them, the rainbow with the buried treasure at its feet. Therefore the poor bet, and with infinitely more excuse than the rich. The habit is morally and financially ruinous, but if the world is to be cured of betting it will not be by the most powerful tracts, sermons, or moral novels appealing to the sentiments. People can only be mended by reason when instructed that the odds against a success worth winning are mathematically incalculable. This plain fact will convince the reasonable, but, unluckily, the reasonable are a very small minority, and perhaps are convinced already. The opium-eater knows the end of opium-eating, and the sporting footman, if he reflects, knows the end of backing horses; but the magical gleam is too much for them, is too much for all of us, for every mortal thinks that he himself is the exception to the general rules. The Socialist may say that property, among other evils, causes gambling. Men hope to increase their possessions, so they bet. But the Red Indian is a practical Communist: he gives all he has

away at a moment's notice—for example, on a death in his family. He holds so lightly to property that he is next door to having none. Yet of all gamblers he is the most desperate. In truth, men do not so much want to amass gain, by gambling, as to enjoy the exciting fluctuations of luck. If property were abolished to-morrow, I believe that men would invent a shell currency, like the Papuans, and gamble for that.

Geoffrey Mortimer, writing in the *Free Review* upon the betting craze, says:—

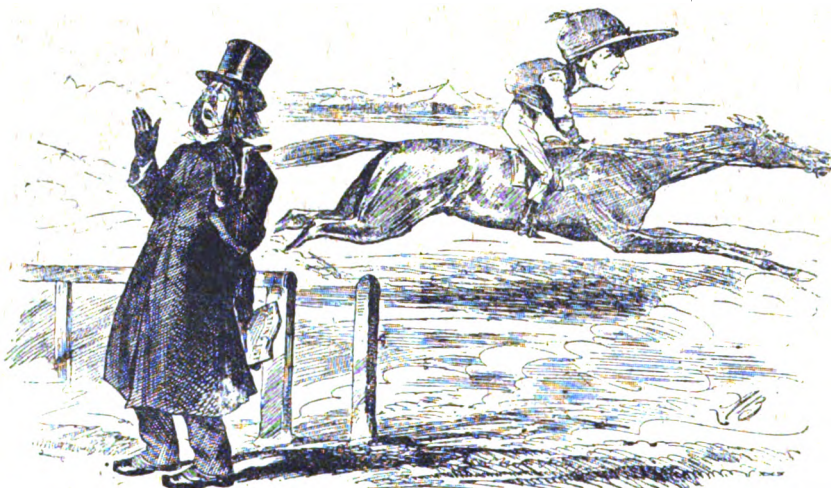
An anti-betting organisation proposes to bring about a radical reform by legally arraigning the promoters and stewards of one of our great race meetings. This is a method of whole-measures-or-none, which permits no temporising with the British veneration for the race-horse. For horse-racing is one of our orthodoxies, and the oligarchy of the turf is an ancient and powerful institution. It is probable that a total

suppression of betting would mean the ruin of horse-racing. I am not prepared to say offhand that this would be a grievous national calamity. But there are tens of thousands of Englishmen who would feel the solid earth heaving beneath them if it were seriously suggested that all betting on horses should be proscribed by law. We associate low trickery, brazen dishonesty, and ruffianism with the sport of racing; but it is well to remember that the Crown, the Church, the Army, the Navy,

all the potent respectabilities of the community, support the turf. The enthusiasm for racing, and staking chances on "events," descend through every grade from Marlborough House to the slums. In fact, racing is an integrant of our constitution; and the man who attacks it will not escape a charge of sedition.

The *National Review* says:—

Whatever his shortcomings may be in other respects, Lord Rosebery has achieved the unprecedented and imperishable distinction of combining the Premiership with the Blue Ribbon of the Turf, both of which have fallen to him in the same year. Much political capital was anticipated from Ladas's triumph, and the Ministerialists were highly elated on learning the news, while the Opposition were proportionately depressed. It has certainly familiarised a large number of non-politicians with Lord Rosebery's name, and has greatly added to his reputation for good luck, which already stood high; he is more loudly cheered in the music-halls than he was a month ago, and the "man in the street" looks upon him with a friendly eye, as he does on every one associated with sport. On the other hand, the impression created by the Prime Minister's jocular speeches that he is a frivolous man has been deepened by his widely advertised association with the turf, and there has been a growl of deep resentment



From *Moonshine*.]

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE. "OH, MY!"

[June 23, 1894.

But note the Betting List in his pocket.

from a section of the Nonconformists. This correspondence reveals in many letters the deep-rooted English Puritan feeling to which the Radical Party owes much of its prosperity, with its uncompromising and not altogether unwholesome detestation of the racing atmosphere. It is difficult, therefore, to say whether Lord Rosebery will gain or lose in political strength by the possession of Ladas; he will probably be more shouted for, but not more voted for. There is an outside chance of his losing some of the most zealous and fanatical supporters of his Party, but having made their protest, they will probably convince themselves that the "Carnival of Rascality" on Epsom Downs is less wicked than the Established Church. Enthusiastic Gladstonians claim that Ladas is worth 100,000 votes to the Party, while equally sanguine Unionists expect to destroy the Premier's influence in Scotland.

THE UPPER CHAMBERS OF THE WORLD.

A WRITER in the *Westminster Review* on the position of the House of Lords gives the following valuable summary of the constitutions of the Upper Chambers of other States:—

INDEPENDENT NATIONS.

The United States.—Senate: 2 senators for each State, elected by the State Legislatures for six years.

France.—Senate: 300 members, elected for nine years, from citizens of at least forty years of age, one-third of them retiring every three years. The electoral body is composed of (1) delegates chosen by the Municipal Council of each commune; and (2) the Deputies, etc., of each Department. Life senators were gradually abolished by an Act passed in 1884.

Germany.—Bundesrath: 58 members appointed by the governments of the individual States for each session.

Belgium.—Senate: the constitution is being revised at the present time. The Senate, in the past, has been elected by the same voters as the House of Representatives, the number of senators (69) being one-half of that of the members of the Lower House. The members of the Senate have been elected for eight years, one-half of them retiring every four years.

Italy.—Senate, consisting of princes of royal blood, and an unlimited number of members appointed by the king for life, a condition of nomination being the holding of high State offices, eminence in science, etc., or the payment of 3000 lire (\$600) in taxes. In 1890 there were 335 senators.

Spain.—Senate: three classes of senators: (1) king's sons over twenty-one years of age; "grandees" having an income of 60,000 pesetas (\$12,000); captains, generals, admirals, etc.; (2) about 100 senators nominated by the Crown, not to exceed 180, when included with the first class; (3) 180 senators, elected by the States, the Church, the Universities, and learned bodies for five years.

Portugal.—House of Peers: an Act of 1885 abolished the hereditary House by a gradual process, and substituted 100 life peers, appointed by the king, not including princes of royal blood, and 12 bishops. There are also 50 elective peers, 45 of whom are chosen indirectly by the administrative districts and five by various scientific bodies.

Netherlands.—First Chamber: 50 members elected by the Provincial States from among the most highly assessed inhabitants, or from high functionaries. They are elected for nine years, one-third of them retiring every three years.

Greece.—No Upper Chamber. The only Chamber is the *Boulé* of 150 members, elected for four years.

Austro-Hungary.—The connecting link between the two portions of this empire is constituted by a body known as "the Delegations." This consists of a Parliament of 120 members, one-half chosen by the legislature of Germanic-Austria, two-thirds of the members being elected by the Lower House, and one-third by the Upper House, the other half, similarly elected, representing Hungary. The Acts of "the Delegations" require confirmation by the representative assemblies of their respective countries. The delegates are chosen for one year.

Denmark.—Landsting: 66 members, 12 nominated by the Crown for life, and 54 elected by indirect universal suffrage for eight years.

Sweden.—First House: 147 members elected by the provinces and municipalities for nine years.

Switzerland.—Ständerath: 44 members nominated by the Cantons, 2 for each Canton, for three years. The terms of nomination rest with each Canton.

BRITISH SELF-GOVERNING COLONIES.

Canada.—Senate: the senators are appointed by the Governor-General, in the name of the Crown, for life, but they may resign, and seek election to the Lower House. At present there are about 80 senators.

New South Wales.—Legislative Council: not less than 21 members appointed for life by the Governor, as representative of the Crown. There are now over 70 members of the Council.

Victoria.—Legislative Council: 48 members elected by the 14 provinces for six years, one-third of them retiring every two years. There is a small property qualification for electors.

New Zealand.—Legislative Council: 47 members nominated by the Crown for life. (There are two Maories in the Upper House.)

Queensland.—Legislative Council: 39 members nominated by the Crown for life.

South Australia.—Legislative Council: 24 members. Every three years the 8 members whose names are first on the roll retire, and their places are taken by 2 new members elected from each of the four districts into which the colony is divided. There is a small property qualification for electors.

Tasmania.—Legislative Council: 18 members elected for six years. A small property qualification is necessary to become an elector.

Western Australia.—Legislative Council: this colony was granted a responsible government by an Act of the Imperial Parliament passed in 1890 (53 & 54 Vict. c. 26). Although the Council is at present named by the Governor, for the Crown, provision is made in the constitution for the members of it to be eventually elected.

Capé Colony.—Legislative Council: 22 members elected for seven years. The election is by such voters as receive £25 a year wages with board and lodging, or possess a real property qualification, or a salary of £50 per annum.

From the above abstract it is seen (1) That two Chambers are the rule. (2) That no nation, except Great Britain, any longer possesses a purely hereditary House.

Mr. Kidd's Criticism of "The Ascent of Man."

THE author of "Social Evolution" reviews Professor Henry Drummond's latest work in the *Expositor*. He recognises about it "a ring of greatness," but finds that, "although the book deals with scientific questions, its subject is not so much science as the poetry of science. It represents the soaring flights of a young and vigorous school of thought, which often rises into regions where the captive wing of science can almost certainly never hope to follow." "Much of what is characteristic" in the opening chapters, "and also to some extent in the book as a whole, will be familiar to those who have read Fiske's 'Destiny of Man.'" In his "glorification of the intellect at the expense of the body, Professor Drummond appears to be on rather doubtful ground." The chapter on "the Dawn of Mind" is "probably one of the least satisfactory in the book." "He has confused throughout . . . the facts connected with two totally distinct developments in life—namely, the parental development and the co-operative or social development." He is "not satisfactory in his treatment of sex." "The struggle for the life of others is not, as he seems at times to think, something apart and to which the struggle for life finally leads up . . . The struggle for the life of others is only a phase of the eternal rivalry of life." Mr. Kidd will not allow Dr. Drummond's contention that his basing social evolution on "ultra-rational" grounds "puts the law of continuity to confusion."

"THE UNITED ANGLO-SAXON WILL."

WHAT IT MIGHT DO FOR THE WORLD.

THE distinguished foreigner, "Nauticus," who usually plays the severe critic to our naval arrangements, has been roused by the presence of the *Chicago* in these waters to a vision of large hope for Great Britain, America, and mankind, and has revealed it to the readers of the *Fortnightly Review*. He laments that our blindness, ignorance, and indifference in respect to the United States render both us and the United States far less powerful for good than we ought to be. "It divides and weakens the expression of the Anglo-Saxon will—the will which ought, I am persuaded, to have upon the world in the future an even greater influence than it has had in the past." He characterises the present endeavour of the two Powers to stand aloof from the affairs of other nations as not a dignified position for either great English-speaking Power.

The dignified and the beneficent position would be one of controller of events. It would be worthy of Great Britain and the United States, and well for all other countries, if you were able to say to Europe, as it stands now armed to the teeth: "Only by our leave shall you fight; and if you fight, only with our permission shall the victor keep his spoils." And because the united Anglo-Saxon will might do this and much more, it is sad to see Great Britain and the United States wasting their opportunities and imperilling their mission by trying to cultivate the fiction that they have different objects in life and need not closely associate one with the other.

"SOUND THE KNELL OF WAR."

It is in the utilisation of sea-power in its various aspects that the two countries may best co-operate and assist one another in the future. If they were to come, as they surely will come, to an understanding to employ their combined naval forces for the preservation of general peace, and for the forwarding of the common interests, few countries, no matter how belligerently inclined, would care to defy the alliance, even now; and none would dare to question its will after it had re-arranged its forces in frank recognition of all its responsibilities. It is not merely that the combined navies would be strong. Far more weighty are the considerations that the British Empire and the United States share between them nearly all the work of providing other countries with the food, raw material, and manufactures, which those countries cannot provide at home, and of carrying the ocean-borne trade of the world. The interests of your ever-growing commerce require the maintenance, if not of peace, at least of open ports everywhere. Why should not your combined navies declare: "We refuse henceforth to acknowledge the right of any civilised power to close her ports, or the ports of another power, by blockade, or otherwise." Surely that would sound the knell of war!

A POWER THAT CAN BE TRUSTED.

"Nauticus" advances the project because he believes that "the world can afford to place its confidence in the integrity and fairness of the Anglo-Saxon race," and that if that race were all-powerful no other race would be oppressed. "For the sake of peace and disarmament, it seems necessary that some superior Power should be created"; and this would be the Power least likely to abuse its position.

I think that the happy future of Great Britain, of the United States, and of the outlying British Empire, depends upon the realisation of such a dream. I think that the accomplishment of the Anglo-Saxon mission in the world depends upon it. I think that civilisation and peace would profit by it.

When even foreigners begin to dream such dreams, it is time that the English-speaking man began to take the matter up in earnest.

THE COLONIES AND NAVAL DEFENCE.

PLEA FOR AN IMPERIAL CONFERENCE IN 1895.

"THE Imperial Federation (Defence) Committee," an offshoot of the lately departed Imperial Federation League, pleads in the *National Review* for a juster recognition by the Colonies of their responsibilities to the Empire. While the United Kingdom has been paying £18,000,000 a year for the Navy, which defends the whole of the Empire, the North American and South African Colonies have not spent a farthing, and Australasia undertakes to pay some £200,000—on local defence only.

The proportion, therefore, contributed to the Naval Defence of the Empire by the people of those Colonies represents 2½d. in every £1 so spent. Or, viewed another way, their contribution per head of population is 4½d. against 9s. 6d. per head contributed by the people of the United Kingdom. Nor can allowance be made on the score of disproportionate revenues. The self-governing Colonies, which thus contribute to the maintenance of the Navy that protects them and their property throughout the world just one-ninetieth part of its cost, enjoy among them revenues amounting to £43,000,000, very nearly half that of the United Kingdom, which finds the remaining eighty-nine ninetieths, in addition to supporting the Army and the Diplomatic and Consular and other Imperial services.

THE FIRST STEP.

After rebutting the Colonial arguments for exemption—such as, that the Pacific Railway is Canada's contribution to Imperial defence—the Committee proceeds to urge that—

It is for the people of the United Kingdom to call upon their own Government to afford to their countrymen in the Colonies the opportunity of taking their just share in the cost and in the administration of the finest defensive force in the world. At the present time the responsibility for the precarious state of things which now exists owing to this question never having been faced lies with the Government and people of this country. Let the case be fully stated, and the Colonies invited to consider a fair proposition. If after that the Colonies, or any of them, upon mature consideration decide to decline the offer, they will, in effect, be taking upon themselves, with their eyes open, the full responsibility for any deficiency there may be in providing for the safety of their countries and their commerce. At the same time, having thus once put the case before the Colonies, the United Kingdom will be relieved of the moral responsibility which, until that has been done, still devolves upon it, of itself making complete provision for their defence.

The committee regards the Ottawa Conference—met to press a cool request for a subsidy of £75,000 from the Home Government—as a golden opportunity for raising the whole question of contribution to naval defence, and for announcing an Imperial Conference on the subject in London in 1895.

The case for Canada and its alleged share in Imperial defence is forcibly put by Sir Charles Tupper in the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*, and vigorously debated in the speeches thereafter reported.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* Catherine Holroyd begins a story on "The Seething Days of the Sixteenth Century," the scene of which is laid in Wimbledon. The article which most calls for attention is Samuel J. Eales' historical inquiry into the portraits of St. Bernard of Clairvaux. There are ten portraits and one picture of the saint. The proprietors of the magazine offer summer prizes for amateur photography.

WANTED: INTERNATIONAL HISTORIES.

BY PROFESSOR SEELEY.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Sir J. R. Seeley has the first place with an article entitled "The History of English Policy." The gist of it is that to properly understand English history we ought to study it in connection with the history of other nations of the Continent besides France, and that English policy abroad is as much worthy of study as the development of our constitution at home. He says there seems occasion to apply a doctrine of relativity to English history. The people of England must be studied in relation to people who live outside England. We have formed too much the habit of regarding each state as if it were, in a manner, watertight, whereas there are few subjects so rich and fruitful as the history of the intercommunication of states. Hence he comes to the conclusion that we should have such a department of study as International History. If we would read our history worthily and see the part we have played in the general development of the world, we ought not to make ourselves more insular than we are. As a matter of fact, we have, in all periods, exerted a strong influence upon the Continent and received powerful influences from it. English policy should have histories to itself in which English foreign relations should be treated by themselves and for their own sake, and not buried in the midst of other matter. We ought to have a Stubbs and a Hallam for English foreign policy, who would set it by the side of English constitutional history.

Such a history of the policy of modern England divides itself into periods, one of which is a long duration of war, covering all the eighteenth century and fifteen years of the nineteenth. After that there is a different period, in which the policy of the modern great Power is in embryo. In this embryonic period three international personages stand out, which link England with the Continent. These are Queen Elizabeth, Oliver Cromwell, and William III. In their careers England is closely interwoven with the Continent. We cannot understand Oliver Cromwell's foreign policy, for instance, without understanding the position and policy of Mazarin, of Gustavus of Sweden, and of Philip IV. of Spain. Speaking of the original policy of the Lord Protector, Professor Seeley says:—

It was not for nothing that he made England a military State. He intended the navy and the army, upon which his supreme power rested, to execute far-reaching plans which he had conceived. He had a passionate anti-Spanish feeling, and he had a great Panevangelical idea, such as might naturally have grown up in a mind which united so strangely religious exaltation with comprehensive statesmanship. He pushed these schemes far enough to leave an indelible mark on English history; but if, instead of dying at sixty, he had reached the three-score years and ten, still more if he had anticipated the aged Premiers who recently have been seen ruling England at four-score years, we can see how far British policy might have been deflected from the line it has actually pursued. This is to suppose that the military state had struck root and had endured ten or twenty years longer in England than it actually did. In that time, it is easy to see, the anti-Spanish passion might have carried us far and the Panevangelical idea might have borne strange fruit.

The article although brief is very suggestive and full of material for thought. There is in it a germ for the writing of a whole library full of books, the compiling of some of which ought to afford Lord Rosebery an interesting and useful occupation after the next General Election.

THREE YEARS IN NYASSALAND.

BY H. H. JOHNSTON.

IN the *New Review* Mr. H. H. Johnston, the Governor of our colony on Lake Nyassa, gives a very interesting account of what he has done and of what he hopes to be able to accomplish. The native population of the eastern half of British Central Africa numbers about three millions. Last April there were 247 British and 18 other nationalities, defended by 200 Sikhs and 40 Arabs. There are now fourteen steam vessels plying upon the waters of British Central Africa, and over a hundred sailing boats, barges, and steam launches. The exports and imports in 1890 were £20,000 a year; they are now £100,000. The revenue of the Protectorate has gone up from £1,700 to £9,000. The missionary societies have increased from four to seven, and the area under European cultivation from 1,250 acres to 7,300. There are three newspapers in the country, and a literary society at Blantyre. There are, however, no hotels or banks. There are sixty miles of good road between Katunga and Zomba, with bridges. There are four million coffee trees planted in the Shire province all coming from a sickly little coffee tree which was brought out from Edinburgh. Coffee-planting is very profitable, planters making as much as a hundred per cent. Living is cheap, sport is ample, the scenery is magnificent, labour plentiful, but the climate is not good. Two-and-a-half per cent. of the European inhabitants die every year of malarial fever. Blackwater fever is especially to be dreaded; it only differs from yellow fever in not being so deadly, and not being infectious or contagious. Tsetse fly is disappearing as cultivation spreads. Horse sickness is a more serious difficulty. More than seventy-five per cent. of the natives are friendly and supporters of the British administration, but the slave-traders hate us. As for the Arabs, they must go, every one, and never be readmitted. The negro will do most of the heavy work; but for intelligent labour which needs to be executed under British supervision, Mr. Johnston would import coolies from India. He says:—

One seeks the solution in the introduction of a yellow race, able to stand a tropical climate, and intelligent enough to undertake those special avocations which in temperate climates would be filled by Europeans.

There can be little question as to the yellow race which is called upon to take a share in the *Tridominium* of the eastern half of Africa: it is the Indian—the Sikh, the Parsi, the Hindu, the Hindi, the Khoja, the Mennon, the Kattshi (Cutchee), the Goanese, and the Tamul. The Arab is condemned as hopelessly lazy, arrogant, ignorant, vicious, and unskilled. The Chinese is an undesirable immigrant for many reasons, which it is not necessary to specify, and besides does not appear to be well suited to the African climate. The yellow race most successful hitherto in Eastern Africa is the native of Hindustan—that race in divers types and of diverse religions which, under British or Portuguese ægis, has created and developed the commerce of the East African littoral.

The immigration of the docile, kindly, thrifty, industrious, clever-fingered, sharp-witted Indian into Central Africa will furnish us with the solid core of our armed forces in that continent, and will supply us with the telegraph clerks, the petty shopkeepers, the skilled artisans, the cooks, the minor employes, the clerks, and the railway officials needed in the civilised administration of Tropical Africa. The Indian, liked by both Black and White, will serve as a link between these two divergent races. Moreover, Africa, in opening this vast field to the enterprise and overflow of the yellow races of the Indian Empire, will direct a large current of wealth to the impoverished peninsula, and afford space for the reception, in not far distant homes, of the surplus population of Southern Asia.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

COXEYISM AS A PORTENT.

SOME AMERICAN OPINIONS.

The *American Review* for June publishes three on Coxeyism by three representative Americans, and takes a very serious view of the extraordinary which I described at length in the last issue of the REVIEW.

THE PERSISTENCE OF THE AGITATION.

General Howard, writing on the significance and the movement, says:—

The movement is unique in its inception, different from any other in the history of our country, and, indeed, from ordinary revolutionary experiments. The attempt to amend the States legislation by organising the unemployed, peaceful hosts and marching them, without requisitioning of supplies, by the precarious means of their way for hundreds of miles, to the Capital, strikes the ordinary minds the height of absurdity. Yet finding an almost unanimous press against their expedition, notwithstanding the discouragement of Congress with hardly a dissenting voice, and checks put upon them by State and United States power, Coxey's first contingent is already in New York; Kelly's from San Francisco at Des Moines, Ia.; another contingent is in Los Angeles, Cal., is in Pennsylvania; an Island body, calling itself a delegation of unemployed, has passed New York; and many other under different designations are organising, or have accomplished miles *en route*.

GENERAL FRYE'S MANIFESTO.

There is nothing in General Howard's paper that will surprise our readers, with the exception of what may be gathered as his quotation from the State paper of New York:—

The constitution was adopted at Los Angeles, Cal., March 5, 1849, the preamble to his constitution he sets forth his reasons for complaint: First, in the form of epigrams, viz.:—

"of murderous competition; the supplanting of our by machinery; the excessive Mongolian and migration; the curse of alien landlordism; the nation, by rent, profit, and interest, of the products of centralised the wealth of the nation into the hands of a few, and placed the masses in a state of hopeless poverty."

by questions:—

"Why is it those who produce food are hungry?"

"Why is it those who make clothes are ragged?"

"Why is it those who build palaces are houseless?"

"Why is it those who do the nation's work are forced to become beggary, crime, or suicide in a nation that has enough to produce plenty to feed and clothe the people, and is able enough to build palaces to house them all, and has the motive capacity through labour-saving machinery of increasing man-power and only sixty-five million souls to support them, and shelter?"

The purpose of the movement is then expressed, recognising the cause of the movement:—

"To escape the doom of the past civilisation, something to be done, and done quickly. Therefore we, as American citizens, have organised ourselves into an Army for the purpose of centralising all the disorganised American citizens at the seat of government (Washington, D. C.), and tender our services to feed, clothe, and support the nation's needy, and to accomplish this end we follow demand on the Government:—

"Government employment for all her unemployed citizens."

"Prohibition of foreign immigration for ten years."

"That no alien be allowed to own real estate in the United States."

A COURT OF ARBITRATION WANTED.

General Howard endeavours to comfort himself by reflecting that Coxeyism is not so serious as the revolutionary movement in Europe, but he thinks that something should be done. He says:—

It seems an absolute necessity that the holders of capital and labour should come to a cordial, mutual understanding; and certainly the day is not far distant when there will be a competent tribunal established by our Congress to adjust questions of difference and secure co-operation without resorting to the dangerous and costly methods of strikes and peremptory discharges.

A POLICEMAN'S ALARM.

Mr. Byrnes, Superintendent of the New York police, takes an even more serious view of the situation. He says that the movement is the most dangerous that the country has ever seen since the Civil War. If there is no law to check it, he thinks that one ought promptly to be passed, for the movement is illegal, un-American, and odious, and should have been put a stop to long ago. Coxeyism is spreading the socialistic doctrine that the majority may be ruled by the minority; and if it is carried out much further, the United States will fall into a chaos in which mobs will be fighting mobs everywhere. He points out that the Coxeyites in Montana mobbed a United States marshal and his deputies, captured a train on the Northern Pacific and started east, compelling the railway company to clear the track in order to avoid a frightful collision. A United States regiment had to be called out to seize them.

A DOCTOR'S FEARS.

Mr. Doty, Chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, calls attention to the danger to public health that is involved in Coxeyism:—

It is easy to understand that as a means of increasing contagious diseases throughout the country, Coxeyism is an agent of the most vicious type.

With the following practical suggestion Dr. Doty concludes his paper:—

It seems strange that, while religious and other societies, philanthropists and rich men, are cudgelling their brains to find the best method of improving the lowest class, the important necessity of public baths should not occur to them. These should be built on a large scale, with every possible convenience, even to a barber's shop, where a tramp could occasionally have his hair cut and face shaved, which luxury he is at present deprived of. The baths should always be opened and made attractive. When this is done there will be fewer Anarchists found, and fewer hospitals needed.

AN OPTIMIST'S COMPLACENCY.

In marked contrast to General Howard and Superintendent Byrnes, Dr. Albert Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, says that the Coxey march was a diversion which has helped to relieve the strain of the industrial depression and maintain the national cheerfulness. Almost everybody has looked on the stealing of trains and the dodging of marshals with more amusement than solemnity. The Coxeyites, he says, are merely bands of American pilgrims bound upon a fantastic and adventurous journey, and afford a fresh evidence of the elasticity of the American spirit.

COMICAL VIEW OF ENGLISH COLLECTIVISM.

The Secretary of Agriculture, in the *North American Review*, devotes several pages to demonstrating the wickedness of the Coxeyites, who, he says, may be regarded as the offspring of the Protective system. He says that their fundamental principle is to violate public faith, and

thereby proclaim the Americans to be a nation of liars and cheats.

The proletariats say they are in pursuit of work, but so far they indicate only a desire to "work" Congress for special legislation, as the Protectionists have for, lo, these many years.

How ludicrously Americans can fail of a true insight into Coxeyism and kindred phenomena receives striking illustration in an article by Mr. W. N. Black in the *Engineering Magazine*. Coxey is the unconscious representative of "imperialism—the other name for paternalism," which is now in enlightened countries "at its last gasp." But it is making a strong effort to persuade men in European lands that it may yet be useful:—

Hence, also, the craze for a corresponding absorption by government of industrial functions in England, for the Englishman is generally a very sensible being until you touch upon the permanency of the monarchy, and then he becomes as erratic as any Don Quixote. All his efforts looking to enlargement of municipal powers by the invasion of industrial fields, and all his longing for government possession of the railways, are really inspired by dread of the revolutionary elements that alarm the higher and middle classes, and keep the ground continually trembling underneath the throne.

This will be news to John Burns and Keir Hardie.

X IS BIOLOGY AGAINST SOCIALISM?

MR. KARL PEARSON'S REPLY TO MR. KIDD.

"SOCIAL Evolution" seems to have hit the Socialists hard, if one may judge from the way Mr. Karl Pearson voices their resentment in the *Fortnightly Review*. He owns at the outset that "If Mr. Kidd's theory be a correct one, then the modern socialistic movement is completely futile; it is opposed to fundamental biological truths." But, of course, he sees other alternatives. "The apparent contradiction between the conclusions of science and the present socialistic trend of both legislation and ethical teaching"

can be removed only by asserting that there is no socialistic trend, as Mr. Kidd does; or by admitting that our society is decadent and the British race degenerating, which seems to be the opinion of Mr. Spencer; or, finally, by proving that the "biological truths" on which the contradiction is founded are no truths at all, merely misapplications of ill-defined terms; this is the firm conviction of the present writer.

ALTRUISM AND THE RIVALRY OF LIFE.

Mr. Pearson argues that Mr. Kidd's acceptance of an increasing "rivalry of life" between individuals means "the extinction of the less fit" or the checking of their reproduction; or, in other words, intensified suffering, or starvation itself. "With him religion seems to be a means of checkmating the reason, and altruism to be a dodge for weakening the resistance of the power-holding classes." But, Mr. Pearson urges:—

The "great fund of altruistic feeling which is gradually saturating our entire social life" is quite as much opposed to the unlimited triumph of the individually strong in body or mind over the individually weaker, as to the unlimited triumph of one class at the expense of another.

CIVILISATION AND THE COSMIC PROCESS.

Mr. Pearson holds it "quite unproven that among gregarious animals of any kind, particularly in civilised man, the rivalry to death of individuals of the same group plays any important part in natural selection." "He no more believes the limitation of that struggle opposed to the 'natural order' than the development of the earliest forms of social instinct among gregarious animals, or indeed of the maternal instinct itself."

Mr. Pearson, who strongly asserts that this is a mathematical problem, appeals triumphantly to vital statistics

to show that the great majority of civilised men do not starve or perish miserably before they have reproduced their kind—which, according to Prof. Haeckel's version of the cosmic process, is the inevitable fate of the great mass of mankind.

SOCIALIST VIEW OF NATURAL SELECTION.

Not that natural selection and the population question have no meaning for the Socialist. On the contrary—

He asserts that among gregarious animals, in particular civilised man, there is little, if any, evidence of the intra-group struggle for existence playing an important part. He believes that the progress of man has depended in the main on the minimising of this particular factor of natural selection, in order to emphasise the action of another factor—extra-group selection. He admits to the full the continuous action of physical selection at the present day, and does not see how the influence of this factor will be diminished by increased socialisation of the State; in fact, he conceives that its effects will be more uniform and widespread than ever before. Less artificial protection for the weaklings will be possible, less chance of their surviving and reproducing their kind if they are called upon to take part in the work of life, and earn by their own, rather than by their ancestors' hands, provision for their offspring and themselves. While the Socialist denies that intra-group struggle in civilised communities is ever to the death, he is quite ready to admit that intra-group competition may be of great social value, as putting the right man into the right place, and as a means of obtaining a maximum of efficient social work.

Socialism, he says, wages no war against natural inequality.

So far as I understand the views of the more active Socialists of to-day, they fully recognise that the better posts, the more lucrative and comfortable berths, must always go to the more efficient and more productive workers, and that it is for the welfare of society that it should be so. Socialists, however, propose to limit within healthy bounds the rewards of natural superiority and the advantages of artificial inequality. The victory of the more capable, or the more fortunate, must not involve such a defeat of the less capable, or the less fortunate, that social stability is endangered by the misery produced. . . . This competition becomes disastrous the moment it approaches a struggle, not for comparative degrees of comfort within a limited range, but for absolute existence. The Socialist feels that in proposing to regulate this competition, he is not flying in the face of biological laws and cosmic processes, but taking part in the further stages of that evolution by which civilised man has been hitherto developed; this is just as much "biological" and "cosmic" as the evolutionary history of ants or bees.

SOCIALISM TO INFLUENCE BIOLOGY.

Panmixia, Mr. Pearson contemptuously dismisses as "all muddle"—"like the majority of Weismann's theories—suggestive, nebulous, and utterly unproven." The article concludes by advancing the possibility that—the socialistic movement will react on biological science as it has already done on economic science. No portion of the material for the study of evolution is nearly as plentiful as that dealing with mankind. We have most wide-reaching statistics as to growth and as to mortality; we have most elaborate measurements of a very great variety of organs in many races of men, and even of men separated by considerable intervals of time. The record is, of course, fragmentary in the extreme, but it is probably far better than can ever be attained for any other form of life.

The Adopted Child.

If the mother of the boy who was adopted through the agency of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS will communicate with me I will give her the name and address of a solicitor from whom, in the future, she will be able to receive information as to his welfare.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

LABOUR WAR IN THE STATES.

STORY OF GATLINGS AND WINCHESTERS.

Contemporary Review I have published some of the Labour War in the United States," from the Chicago papers of the last month. I will not attempt to summarise them here, but merely quoting and closing paragraphs:—

sons of Finchale Abbey, on the river Wear, still remain the sanctity of the north-country ascetic whose shrine days of old. In his hot youth the saint, before he was saint, was permitted by the grace of God (so runs the legend) to see a vision of Hell. The sight transfigured his life. From that moment he abandoned his sins and red by the cruellest mortification of his body to testify to the certainty of his repentance. When he had looked into Hell and saw that it was the Hell of Extremes. Side by side with the conventional blazing fiery furnace there was a place cold full of thick-ribbed ice, and driving hail, and winds, so bitter that he could not say which was worse—the Hell of Heat or the Hell of Cold. But ever afterwards he sought to inflict upon himself at Finchale some of the doom of the damned. In high noon in hottest weather he would lie blistering and scorched on the heated ground; in midwinter he would sit up to the neck in a hole in the ice of the frozen Wear. And when the country would expostulate with him as he lay basking in the sun, he answered nothing but "I have seen greater heat." In winter when in winter they abjured the saint to come out of his hole in the icy river, as the cold was too great for man to bear, he would murmur, "I have seen greater

the north-country tale comes back to me when I hear men groaning about our labour troubles. For I have seen the United States, and when I hear our labour men railing against the tyranny of capital, the depotism of employers, and the grievances inflicted upon workmen, I reply, like the saint of Finchale, "I have seen greater tyranny." In like manner, when employers denounce the violence of the undisciplined unionists and the unreasonableness of strikers, I reply, "I have seen worse violence." I have said, I have been in the United States, and in all matters our American kinsfolk are where we were fifty years ago, when rattening was the first word of lawless unionism and murder the ultimate argument of the blackleg. What Sheffield was in the palmy days of the adhead and Crookes, before the Royal Commission was set on foot which revealed the secrets of a unionism resting on the foundation of assassination—preached as a virtue and justified as a necessity—so Pittsburgh is to-day, and when we speak of Pittsburgh we say Chicago, Denver, or any other great industrial centre. Hence, when an Englishman returns from the United States to the worst strike region in the United States, he is conscious of an immediate and unmistakable improvement for the better. Our difficulties are bad enough, but as moonlight is to sunlight, as water is to wine, compared with the industrial feuds which rage on the other side of the Atlantic.

can best illustrate this by briefly stringing together a few incidents of the labour war which has been raging for the last month or two in the coke and mining industries of Pennsylvania. As my object is to describe the temper of the disputes rather than to discuss the merits of the dispute, I will fuse the issue by details as to the points of difference in the parties.

For copious quotations from the diary of the industrial war in which Gatling guns and Winchester rifles, clubs and revolvers play a most conspicuous part, I conclude as follows:—

as far as can be seen from the American papers, the Christian has made no effort to compose this fatal strife. No one could read the record of the strikes would imagine that these events occurred in a Christian country, or even in a country where Christian missionaries had ever penetrated, for, from first to last, no pressure appears to have been brought upon the dis-

putants by the ministers of the Cross. This is perhaps due to the recoil from the old doctrine of the union of Church and State, but if so, the recoil has practically paralysed the Church, while the State, bereft of its conscience, is practically heathen.

When moral authority is not, resort to Gatlings and dynamite seems to many the only alternative. The great mischief in America is the absence of trust, the rooted disbelief in the honesty and good faith of anybody. Rightly or wrongly American workmen seem to be convinced—I have heard picked leaders of American labour assert it again and again—that no award, no agreement is ever respected by their employers a day longer than it suits their interest to keep it. Bad faith on the part of the employers is balanced by murder and outrage on the part of the employed, while the Church, which should be the conscience of the community, is seared as with a hot iron by a conventional indifferentism to the affairs of this world.

The Pope in his famous Encyclical on Labour, laid down doctrines which all Christian Churches everywhere would do well to lay to heart. But nowhere is there greater need of the preaching and the teaching of that sound doctrine than in the United States to-day. Catholic or Protestant it matters little which so long as there is a Church which will assert the eternal law of righteousness and justice and brotherhood in all the affairs of men. Blessed are the peacemakers, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven, does not seem to offer a sufficient inducement to Christian men to compose these industrial feuds. Perhaps they will wake up to a sense of their duty and their responsibility, when they discover that the failure to make peace not merely forfeits the kingdom of Heaven, but inevitably turns the kingdom of this world into a kingdom of Hell.

The Terrible Mouse.

ONE of the standing jokes of the comic papers is the terror with which women are supposed to regard the harmless and timid mouse. It would seem, however, from a paper in *McClure's Magazine* for June on "Wild Beasts in Captivity," that the king of beasts and the elephant share this feminine terror of the little rodent. The writer says:—

One day Philadelphia, wishing to test the affection popularly supposed to exist between a lion and a mouse, put a mouse in the cage of a full-grown Nubian lion. The lion saw the mouse before he was fairly through the bars, and was after him instantly. Away went the little fellow, scurrying across the floor and squeaking in fright. When he had gone about ten feet the lion sprang, lighting a little in front of him. The mouse turned, and the lion sprang again. This was repeated several times, the mouse traversing a shorter distance after each spring of the lion. It was demonstrated that a lion is too quick for a mouse, at least in a large cage. Finally the mouse stood still, squealing and trembling. The lion stood over, studying him with interest. Presently he shot out his big paw and brought it down directly on the mouse, but so gently that the mouse was not injured in the least, though held fast between the claws. Then the lion played with him in the most extraordinary way, now lifting his paw and letting the mouse run a few inches, and then stopping him again as before. Suddenly the mouse changed his tactics, and instead of running when the lion lifted his paw, sprang into the air straight at the lion's head. The lion, terrified, gave a great leap back, striking the bars with all his weight, and shaking the whole floor. Then he opened his great jaws and roared and roared again, while the little mouse, still squealing, made his escape. Of the two the lion was the more frightened. It is a fact well known in all menageries that a mouse will frighten an elephant more than will a locomotive. Let one appear in an elephant's stall, and the elephant, his mountain of flesh quivering, his trunk lashing the air, will trumpet in abject terror: and he will not recover for hours afterwards. The trainers say that what the elephant fears is that the mouse will run up his trunk. There is a tradition that a mouse really did this in one instance while an elephant was sleeping, and caused the elephant such intense pain that he had to be killed.

HINTS FROM GERMAN MUNICIPALITIES.

By DR. ALBERT SHAW.

DR. ALBERT SHAW gives us in the *Century* another of his admirable studies of municipal life in Europe, which may be read with great advantage in this country. Dr. Shaw says:—

The German city holds itself responsible for the education of all; for the provision of amusement, and the means of recreation; for the adaptation of the training of the young to the necessity of gaining a livelihood; for the health of families; for the moral interests of all; for the civilising of the people; for the promotion of individual thrift; for protection from various misfortunes; for the development of advantages and opportunities in order to promote the industrial and commercial well-being; and incidentally for the supply of common services and the introduction of conveniences. The methods it employs to gain its ends are sometimes those advocated by the socialists, and sometimes they are diametrically opposite.

Without going *seriatim* through Dr. Shaw's account of what the German cities do for their citizens, I would call special attention to some of the points upon which German example might well be followed in England.

STUDY THE DEATH-RATE.

The first is that of a careful statistical analysis of the death-rate. It is startling indeed to learn from the following passage that dwellers in one room die twenty-three times as rapidly as those living in three:—

In 1885, in Berlin, it was found that 73,000 persons were living in the condition of families occupying a single room in tenement houses; 382,000 were living in houses (I mean by "house" the distinct apartments of a household) of two rooms; 432,000 occupied houses of three rooms; and 398,000 were quartered in the luxury of houses having at least four rooms. It was found that although the one-room dwellers were only one-sixth as numerous as the three-room dwellers, their rate of mortality was about twenty-three times as high, and the actual number of deaths among them was four times as great. Compared with dwellers in houses of more than four rooms, the mortality of the one-room dwellers was at a thirty times greater rate. In a total population at that time of 1,315,000, the 73,000 people who lived in one-room tenement quarters supplied nearly half the entire number of deaths. Their death-rate per thousand for the year was 163·5, or about one-sixth their entire number, while the two-room dwellers sustained a death-rate of only 22·5, the three-room dwellers escaped with the marvellously low rate of 7·5, and the well-to-do people, who had four or more rooms for their household, suffered by death only at the rate of 5·4 per thousand of population. We are wont to regard an annual city death-rate of from twenty to twenty-five per thousand of the total population as normal, and satisfactorily small. We have not, however, become accustomed to the minute analysis of such a rate, which might show that the respectable and "normal" average was made up of rates for different classes varying from 3 or 4 per thousand to 200 per thousand. Half the mortality of the Berlin one-room dwellers occurred in households where five or more persons occupied the one apartment.

Overcrowding, therefore, is murder. A man has thirty times greater chance of life if he live in a four-roomed house than if he is only able to rent a single chamber. This fact, which has never been brought out so clearly before, will do more to promote improved dwellings than anything that I have seen for a long time.

DEMOCRATISE THRIFT.

Another German example which might be followed in this country is the pains which are taken by the municipality to democratise thrift and credit. A municipal savings-bank is to be found almost without exception in all the larger German towns. Most of them pay an interest of three per cent. The Berlin savings-bank has

seventy-five branch offices, and Hamburg forty. Berlin has 400,000 depositors, with seven millions sterling to their credit. The municipal pawnshops are as general in the German cities as the municipal savings-banks. These, like the savings-banks, are a venerable institution in Germany. On the other hand, a considerable number of the rapidly-growing industrial centres of Germany have established municipal pawnshops as a part of the new municipal activities of the last ten or fifteen years. Experience has fully satisfied the German cities as to the feasibility, and the practical benefit to the poor, of an assumption by the municipality itself of the function of loan agent.

UTILISE SEWAGE.

Another point on which we might take a hint from the Germans is their sewage farms. Berlin has acquired thirty square miles for the purpose of disposing of the sewage of a city which only covers twenty-five square miles within the municipal limits. Berlin spent one-and-a-half million sterling in buying and laying out its sewage farm. The system is an unqualified success from the sanitary point of view, and after a sufficient period has elapsed it is expected that the sewage farm will earn sufficient profit to pay back all that has been invested in it, and contribute materially to lessen the load of municipal taxation.

MUNICIPALISE ELECTRICITY.

Thirty of the larger German cities own and operate their gas works as municipal undertakings. In electric lighting Berlin has left the task to a company, whereas Hamburg builds the works but leaves them to be operated by a private contractor. Thirteen cities possess their own municipal light works. Berlin contents itself with exacting ten per cent. of the electric lighting company's gross profits until it earns more than six per cent., when it will receive in addition twenty-five per cent. of the excess profits. The company, moreover, is bound to supply electric street lighting at the lowest possible figure. The municipality has a right to buy the plant at any time after October 1st of next year, upon a basis of valuation carefully laid down in the charter. Street railway companies pay, as a rule, eight to ten per cent. on their gross receipts.

REFORM THE POOR LAW.

The last point in which Germany sets us an example which we might follow is in the administration of the Poor Law. This, Dr. Shaw states, is superbly organised. He says:—

Let us glance at the organization of Berlin, for example, as a typical city. There is a strong central department of the city government with a magistrate at its head, and with competent specialists and general advisers attached to it. But the practical work of relief is administered by about 250 local committees, the city being divided for purposes of poor-relief into that number of districts. Each district committee has attached to it, *ex-officio*, a member of the municipal council, and a physician who has been appointed as the regular city physician for that neighbourhood. In addition to these officers, the local committee contains from five to twelve citizens who reside in the district, and who have been appointed on the ground of character and trustworthiness.

To be designated a member of one of these local committees for the relief of the poor is regarded as a mark of respect, and is esteemed a substantial honour. It shows that a man has good standing with his neighbours, and also that he possesses the confidence and regard of the ruling authorities of Berlin. No man would dream of refusing to serve on such a committee. Moreover, refusal would carry with it the penalty of increased taxes, and, under certain circumstances, a suspension of civil and political privileges. No remuneration is attached to these appointments, and the duties connected with them are far from nominal, and may not be shirked. Each district is sub-

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It every citizen-member of the local committee is able for a certain number of families and houses. It is to know the condition of his little parish. He is obliged to administer prompt relief in pressing cases under obligation to examine thoroughly into cases requiring continued assistance.

ONE OR TWO FROM BIRMINGHAM.

RICK DOLMAN begins in the *New Review* a paper describing municipalities at work. Birkenhead, says, was the first to initiate in a broad and brave spirit the new régime of municipal social-reforms, tells anew the old story as to how Mr. Birkenhead bought up the gas and water works and his great improvement scheme. These things referred to again here, but there are two or three that are worth while noting, for the guidance of municipalities. Take this hint, for instance, Birkenhead is commended to the Gas Committees of other

and others need to frequently quench their thirst. They did this, in the intervals between the twenty-five years in which they work, at the public-house, most invariably to be found close to the gates of a park. Some time ago, the Committee, after some of the best kind of beverages for the purpose, decided to supply their various works an unlimited supply of water for the free use of the men, and this has been so stated that the formerly crowded public-houses have been a part of their custom.

Birkenhead sheds a passing tear over the fact that it has, instead of taking the electric light into its hands, has handed over its rights for thirty years to a private utility company. For this, however, Birmingham has very good reasons of its own. Here is it for the utilisation of vacant ground while its population is maturing:—

Birkenhead resolved on the erection of twenty-two cottages on a street of insanitary "back to back" houses come into its possession under the Improvement Act. These cottages contain five rooms, and all possible for the health of their occupants; they were neatly and cheaply built at a cost of £4,000, and were all very comfortable for families of the class for whom they were a weekly rental of 5s. 6d. per week. Seeing that they are near the centre of Birmingham, and that they are liberally provided with open space, it was a matter of surprise how these cottages could be let by the week at these rents without serious loss on the ground. It is estimated that after making the necessary provision in the shape of rates and taxes, the rents yield a sufficient, when interest and sinking fund are taken into account, to pay an average ground rent of 11d. per square foot for seventy-five years. The market value of the land is believed to be a little more than this, but, on the other hand, something has been gained by making immediate use of it being left vacant for several years, while the population was maturing.

A hint which may be useful is the attempt being made to teach all children in Birmingham.

There are five municipal swimming baths at an expense of £70,000, and managed at an annual cost of £7,000, of which £5,000 comes back in the form of fees. Nearly all the school children of the city use the baths at the charge of a penny per session. Last year the number of bathers was 340,000, a figure which hardly bears out the man's boast as to the universality of the lesson. There are at least a hundred days in the year when swimming is popular, and this only gives a day. Birmingham has fourteen parks

with an area of 360 acres, or about an acre to every 1,300 of the population. This may be taken as the Birmingham standard of open space per 1,000 inhabitants, and will be interesting to compare with that of other towns. Birmingham makes a profit of from £5,000 to £6,000 a year from its monopoly of the markets. Mr. Dolman concludes his paper by stating that when he was last in Birmingham a retired tradesman had just presented to the corporation his business premises which he no longer required.

MR. TOM MANN ON CHURCH AND PEOPLE.

THE REV. T. C. COLLINGS, in the *Review of the Churches*, gives some account of an interview which he had with Mr. Tom Mann, on the Labour Church and Religion in the North of England. Mr. Collings knows Tom Mann of old, a friendship having been formed before the Dockers' strike. He says:—

One remembers then how cautious was Tom, how he spoke and acted as one who believed in his accountability to his Maker, and instinctively you felt anew that you were in the presence of an honest man. Time has rolled on since then, but it has only served to bring out those characteristics of one of Nature's true nobility which self-sacrifice and self-denial readily produce.

Mr. Collings draws an analogy between Mr. Tom Mann and Annie Besant, which is closer than seems to be the case at first sight. Mr. Collings says that but for the premature announcement of Tom Mann's intention of entering the Church of England, he might have been curate at St. John's, Southwark. Although he is not in the Church, it is not because he does not see that something must be done to bring the Churches into touch with the people. In reply to a question, Mr. Mann said:—

"I cannot say that the Churches influence powerfully the lives of the people. It is true that where the parson has got the right grip of social questions he is a power for good, and that is shown by the confidence and trust which men like some of the clergy inspired during the miners' strike of last summer. In South Wilts I have seen that there is a great chasm between the labourers and the Church, and the reason why so many earnest working men have not found the churches congenial places is mainly—I will not say altogether—because many of those who utter the words 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,' not only find nothing to complain of in the conditions that are, but really do not want any alteration of those conditions, and would even make it their express purpose to thwart and frustrate all who strive to alter them. Again, a great deal of real work ought to be done by the Churches in the streets. There are many who feel it their duty to propagate what they believe to be true religion in this way, because the Churches give them no opportunity of expressing their convictions."

"And have our Nonconformist friends any greater influence among the masses than the ministers of the Establishment?"

"Not that I know of in the Colne Valley; though of course there are some who are doing noble work, but the ministers of all religious bodies seem to me to ignore many vital questions upon which the labourer wants enlightenment."

"What is the Labour Church, and is it progressing?"

"Yes; in our new party we are doing everything we can to form these churches, and we have some flourishing branches. Let those who say that the Labour Church makes a divorce between religion and practical politics go to the brotherhood church in the Southgate Road, of which Mr. Bruce Wallace is the minister, or to Mr. Belcher's at Hackney, and there he would find earnest and devout worship going on. It is a practical religious movement, and I should be very sorry to see the day come when religion will have no hold on the working classes. May I again repeat that it is the practical part of life which must be kept to the fore."

WHAT IS MAN THAT THOU ART MINDFUL OF HIM?

THE ANSWER: BY MR. BALFOUR.

MR. ARTHUR BALFOUR contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for July a paper on "Naturalism and Ethics," in which he descants upon his favourite theme, the worthlessness of any purely naturalist foundation of ethics. To a certain extent he traverses the ground covered in his essay on the religion of humanity, and which he will probably deal with more at length in his forthcoming introduction to the study of theology. It is a paper somewhat difficult to summarise, but the following extracts contain the gist of two of the salient ideas.

NATURALISM AND THE MORAL LAW.

The first is that from a strictly biological point of view there is no reason for regarding one set of actions as more virtuous than another set of actions, provided they alike contribute to the evolution of the race. Indeed, vices and virtues, selfishness and altruism, depend more upon chronological position than intrinsic difference in their essential character.

Not only does there seem to be no ground, from the point of view of biology, for drawing a distinction in favour of any of the processes, physiological or psychological, by which the individual or the race is benefited; not only are we bound to consider the coarsest appetites, the most calculating selfishness, and the most devoted heroism, as all sprung from analogous causes and all evolved for similar objects; but we can hardly doubt that the august sentiments which cling to the ideas of duty and sacrifice are nothing better than a device of Nature to trick us into the performance of altruistic actions. Could we imagine the chronological order of the evolutionary process reversed; if courage and abnegation had been the qualities first needed, earliest developed, and therefore most deeply rooted in the ancestral organism; while selfishness, cowardice, greediness, and lust represented impulses required only at a later stage of physical and intellectual development, doubtless we should find the "elevated" emotions which now crystallize round the first set of attributes transferred without alteration or amendment to the second; the preacher would expend his eloquence in warning us against excessive indulgence in deeds of self-immolation, to which like the "worker" and we should be driven by inherited instinct, and in exhorting us to the performance of actions and the cultivation of habits from which we now unfortunately find it only too difficult to abstain. Kant, as we all know, compared the Moral Law to the starry heavens, and found them both sublime. It would, on the naturalistic hypothesis, be more to the purpose to compare it to the protective blotches on a beetle's back, and to find them both ingenious. But how on this view is the "beauty of holiness" to retain its lustre in the minds of those who know so much of its pedigree?

MAN AS HE THOUGHT HE WAS.

The second idea is that of the littleness of man, always regarded of course from the naturalist's point of view, and on the supposition that we know nothing concerning our destinies as individuals and as races, excepting what we can learn from the study of the natural laws by which we appear to have been evolved:—

For what is man looked at from this point of view? Time was when his tribe and its fortunes were enough to exhaust the energies and to bound the imagination of the primitive sage. The gods' peculiar care, the central object of an attendant universe, that for which the sun shone and the dew fell, to which the stars in their courses ministered; it drew its origin in the past from divine ancestors, and might by divine favour be destined to an indefinite existence of success and triumph in the future.

These ideas represent no early or rudimentary stage in the human thought, yet have we left them far behind. The family, the tribe, the nation, are no longer enough to absorb

our interests. Man—past, present, and future—lays claim to our devotion. What, then, can we say of him?

MAN AS HE IS.

Man, so far as natural science by itself is able to teach us, is no longer the final cause of the universe, the heaven-descended heir of all the ages. His very existence is an accident, his story a brief and discreditable episode in the life of one of the meanest of the planets. Of the combination of causes which first converted a dead organic compound into the living progenitors of humanity, science, indeed, as yet knows nothing. It is enough that from such beginnings famine, disease, and mutual slaughter, fit nurses of the future lords of creation, have gradually evolved, after infinite travail, a race with conscience enough to know that it is vile, and intelligence enough to know that it is insignificant. We survey the past and see that its history is of blood and tears, of helpless blundering, of wild revolt, of stupid acquiescence, of empty aspirations.

MAN AS HE WILL BE.

We sound the future, and learn that after a period, long compared with the individual life, but short indeed compared with the divisions of time open to our investigation, the energies of our system will decay, the glory of the sun will be dimmed, and the earth, tideless and inert, will no longer tolerate the race which has for a moment disturbed its solitude. Man will go down into the pit, and all his thoughts will perish. The uneasy consciousness, which in this obscure corner has for a brief space broken the contented silence of the Universe, will be at rest. Matter will know itself no longer. "Imperishable monuments" and "immortal deeds," death itself, and love stronger than death, will be as though they had never been. Nor will anything that is better or worse for all that the labour, genius, devotion, and suffering of man have striven through countless generations to effect.

THE MORAL RESULT OF NATURALISM.

It is no reply to say that the substance of the moral law need suffer no change through any modification of our views of man's place in the Universe. This may be true, but it is irrelevant. We desire, and desire most passionately when we are most ourselves, to give our service to that which is universal, and to that which is abiding. Of what moment is it then (from this point of view) to be assured of the fixity of the Moral Law when it and the sentient world, where alone it has any significance, are alike destined to vanish utterly away within periods trifling beside those with which the geologist and the astronomer lightly deal in the course of their habitual speculations? No doubt to us ordinary men in our ordinary moments considerations like these may seem far off and of little meaning. In the hurry and bustle of every-day life death itself—the death of the individual—seems shadowy and unreal: how much more shadowy, how much less real, that remoter but not less certain death which must some day overtake the race! Yet, after all, it is in moments of reflection that the worth of creeds may best be tested; it is through moments of reflection that they come into living and effectual contact with our active life. It cannot, therefore, be a matter to us of small moment that, as we learn to survey the material world with a wider vision, as we more clearly measure the true proportions which man and his performances bear to the ordered Whole, our practical ideal gets relatively dwarfed and beggared, till we may well feel inclined to ask whether so transitory and so unimportant an accident in the general scheme of things as the fortunes of the human race can any longer satisfy aspirations and emotions nourished upon beliefs in the Everlasting and the Divine.

That excellent magazine *Little Folks* begins its new volume with a coloured frontispiece, two new serial stories, and gives away as a special supplement a holiday painting-book for children. Among its other attractions the magazine contains an article by Mrs. Molesworth entitled "How I Write My Children's Stories."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

SECULARIST'S STUDY OF MR. BALFOUR.

ROBERTSON devotes some twenty pages of the *Free* to a study of Mr. Balfour. It is very carefully read, and may be read with advantage even by those who entirely differ from his conclusions. Scientifically read, Mr. Robertson thinks that Mr. Balfour is of great interest, as a mind and a character, and as the development of his party and period. At bottom, Robertson thinks that Mr. Balfour is unconscientious, without real warmth of conviction, but only a warmth of opinion, and of prejudices of a peculiar kind:—

“The intellectual secret is that he represents the activity of the intellect which, criticising the beliefs and policies of his caste, and the beliefs and policies which it is convenient for him as an individual to connive at, would drive him by a process of reason and logic instead of conniving. Here is an aristocrat by birth and training, caring all the more for his order because not far removed from a *parvenu*, and so much more intelligent than the aristocrats that he can follow the arguments against the traditional creed in politics and religion, especially religion. He has no mission to be a heretic; and it grates on him, in any other, to see heretics taking for granted either the rapidity or the dishonesty of those who will not go with him. He is not stupid, and he dislikes being called dishonest. Finally he will show, on strictly philosophic lines, that all alike rest on intuitive mental tendencies, and that if a man has as such a tendency to believe in religious mysteries, he is otherwise founded psychologically than the man who rests in the continuity of law and rejects all religions alike.

Mr. Balfour has done this—and this is the gist of his message—he has satisfied what principle of conscientiousness there is in him. He is so far incapable of the grossest dishonesty that he does not absolutely profess to believe the things for which he finds these unbelieving arguments. But it is rather an intellectual refinement than a moral scruple that sustains him; for, as the case actually stands, he has been gratuitously deceptive in his treatment of the great questions of belief than almost any public man of his time; he has been opportunist on this head to an extent out of comparison with any action of Mr. Gladstone's life.

Robertson declares that Mr. Balfour's essay upon “Religion of Humanity” is a trivial tissue of make-believe. He says:—

“The formula for the consolation of the Church Congress is thus: ‘Earthly life is a hopelessly miserable business. Christians feel this; but we have the comfort of looking up to heaven and hell. Of the unbelievers, no doubt, some are cheerful, but perhaps the many are not numerous, and we may hope that they are not multiplying; while the undying and the desperate are sure to multiply; and we may hope that the latter will seek to share our comforts. And thus they will be led to find this hopeless life hopeful.’ The fact of this unparalleled treatise is worthy of the foregoing, not of logic and plausibility.

“Feeling more wrath as he proceeds, Mr. Robertson writes that Mr. Balfour becomes more untruthful as he grows more plausible. The negative note in his book is tedious and repellent.

“How does he work out a political problem on its sociological side? he has no sociology, no programme, no ideal. Given the difficulty of analysis, guided always by a personal bias or prejudice; a temperamental defect of and disregard for conviction; a lack of people who have convictions that clash with his own; and a certain ambition to distinguish himself by opposing—and you have the main outfit of Mr. Balfour, the native ‘statesman,’ who does not want to do anything, but wants a good deal to hinder other people from doing

“Finally, Mr. Robertson sums up by declaring that Mr. Balfour has erected the negation of right feeling into a system of politics.

JOURNALISM AS A PROFESSION.

“THE Fourth Estate,” its prospects, perils, and prizes, are discussed in the *Gentleman's Magazine* by a Fellow of the Institute of Journalists. As that Institute now numbers 3,556 members, the writer concludes that “the great majority of the working journalists of the United Kingdom have entered the Union.” To raise the educational standing of the craft, the Institute is considering a scheme of examination for pupil associates and for members. English history and literature, Latin and French, or German, geography, natural science or mathematics, constitutional history, economics, law of libel and copyright, general information, are among the subjects of the more advanced examination. The requirements are “sufficient, if insisted on, to secure on the part of future members of the Institute such a command of the art of composition as will take the sting out of the taunting phrase, ‘Reporter's English.’”

FEATS OF REPORTING ENERGY.

The writer offers two words of warning to the enthusiastic novice. “The first is, the profession of journalism is an arduous one; the second, it is not in itself a likely road to fortune.” He cites instances of the high pressure at which journalists have to work:—

The writer has known of a four-column speech delivered by the late Lord Sherbrooke, when still Mr. Lowe—one of the most difficult speakers the phonographer ever followed—written out by a single reporter during a railway journey between Glasgow and Preston, *en route* to Manchester. He has seen a colleague rise from the sub-editorial chair at eight o'clock at night, and, filling a breach in the reporter's arrangements, attend an important meeting, produce a four-column report for next day's paper—all the while keeping a general supervision of his own proper work. He has known two reporters make a five hours' railway journey, take full notes of a six-column speech, re-travel the same long way, and each produce an independent verbatim report. He has seen men work, not eight hours nor sixteen hours, but twenty hours at a spell, and be ready for duty on the following day.

Of the sub-editor's occupations, perhaps the most constant is “the restraint of excessive zeal.”

THE RATE OF PAY.

The reporter for a country weekly paper seldom receives a higher weekly wage than is paid to a journeyman printer, and frequently he is expected to assist either in the counting-house or in the case-room. The salaries of junior reporters on the daily Press are not under-stated when they are set down as between £100 and £150. The more experienced men on the better class provincial dailies receive from £150 to, perhaps, £250; while the remuneration of the heads of the staff may range from £250 to £400—very rarely indeed reaching £500, even when special descriptive work, or art and musical criticism, is expected of them. The rate of the sub-editorial pay is on the whole a little higher, but few of the best men on the best papers are allowed as much as £400 or £500 per annum; while the editors who receive £1,000 or more may be counted on the ten fingers. It is true, indeed, that many opportunities of an augmentation of income present themselves.

Parliamentary reporters by extra work for provincial papers are able in a few cases to make really handsome incomes, but never reach the scale of pay received by a popular doctor or barrister. The leader-writer, unless he secures himself by partnership or proprietorship, is apt to find himself shelved in middle life.

The prizes which await the journalist, however gifted and industrious he may be, are really few and slight compared with those which are to be won in the other learned or scientific professions; and though, as a journalist, I think no higher or nobler profession than mine exists, I must ask young men of talent and ambition to think not once, but twice and thrice, before they decide to enter it.

"ARMS AND THE MAN."

AN AUTHOR'S REPLY TO HIS CRITICS.

MR. BERNARD SHAW in the *New Review* has a characteristic and amusing article in defence of his play "Arms and the Man." He explains his play and tells his critics what he thinks of them with engaging frankness. Mr. Shaw is evidently of the opinion which I have frequently expressed, that there is no one so well qualified to explain what the author wants to be at as the author himself, and that there is no more intelligent and enlightened critic of a play than the man who has written it. The average dramatic critic has many sins to answer for according to Mr. Shaw, but chief among them is his intense distaste for real life, and this naturally brings him into sharp collision with Mr. Shaw's attempt to picture war as it actually is. This is Mr. Shaw's account of the matter:—

The production of "Arms and the Man" at the Avenue Theatre, about nine weeks ago, brought the misunderstanding between my real world and the stage world of the critics to a climax, because the misunderstanding was itself, in a sense, the subject of the play. I need not describe the action of the piece in any detail: suffice it to say that the scene is laid in Bulgaria in 1885-6, at a moment when the need for repelling the onslaught of the Servians made the Bulgarians for six months a nation of heroes. But as they had only just been redeemed from centuries of miserable bondage to the Turks, and were, therefore, but beginning to work out their own redemption from barbarism—or, if you prefer it, beginning to contract the disease of civilisation—they were very ignorant heroes, with boundless courage and patriotic enthusiasm, but with so little military skill that they had to place themselves under the command of Russian officers. And their attempts at Western civilisation were much the same as their attempts at war—instructive, romantic, ignorant. They were a nation of plucky beginners in every department. Into their country comes, in the play, a professional officer from the high democratic civilisation of Switzerland—a man completely acquainted by long, practical experience with the realities of war. The comedy arises, of course, from the collision of the knowledge of the Swiss with the illusions of the Bulgarians. In this dramatic scheme Bulgaria may be taken as symbolic of the stalls on the first night of a play. The Bulgarians are dramatic critics; the Swiss is the realist playwright invading their realm; and the comedy is the comedy of the collision of the realities represented by the realist playwright with the preconceptions of stage-land.

Mr. Shaw elaborately defends his representation of the Swiss soldier by quotations from Lord Wolseley and General Porter, and refers to Kinglake's account of the Balaclava charge. He defends the chocolate which his officer carried with him on the ground that it is the cheapest and most portable kind of food. Mr. Shaw says he knew a man who lived for two days on chocolate in the Shipka Pass. After delivering himself of a denunciation of our present system of soldiering, he proceeds to denounce with even greater vigour his critics, especially those kindly ones who praised him as a monstrously clever fellow who secured a brilliant success by taking advantage of patent facts. So far from this being the case, Mr. Shaw declares that his more audacious efforts were simply lifted from the stores of evidence which lie ready to every one's hand. Mr. Shaw says:—

I created nothing; I invented nothing; I imagined nothing; I perverted nothing; I simply discovered drama in real life. I now plead strongly for a theatre to supply the want of this sort of drama. I declare that I am tired to utter disgust of imaginary life, imaginary law, imaginary ethics, science, peace, war, love, virtue, villainy, and imaginary everything else, both on the stage and off it. I demand respect, interest, affection for human nature as it is, and life as we must still live it, even when we have bettered it and ourselves to the utmost. If the

critics really believe all their futile sermonising about "poor humanity" and the "seamy side of life," and meanness, cowardice, selfishness, and all the other names they give to qualities which are as much and as obviously a necessary part of themselves as their arms and legs, why do they not shoot themselves like men instead of coming whimpering to the dramatist to pretend that they are something else? I, being a man like to themselves, know what they are perfectly well; and as I do not find that I dislike them for what they persist in calling their vanity, and sensuality, and mendacity, and dishonesty, and hypocrisy, and venality, and so forth; as, furthermore, they would not interest me in the least if they were otherwise, I shall continue to put them on the stage as they are to the best of my ability, in the hope that some day it may strike them that if they were to try a little self-respect, and stop calling themselves offensive names, they would discover that the affection of their friends, wives, and sweethearts for them is not a reasoned tribute to their virtues, but a human impulse towards their very selves.

He finds, however, some consolation in thinking that Mr. Warkley has at least achieved the unique distinction of a perfectly successful analysis of his play, and Mr. Shaw concludes his paper by declaring that since the critics take it upon themselves to decide who is the best author, it is the right of the author to decide who is the best critic.

A RESURRECTED DEVIL.

OR, THE A. P. A. IN AMERICA.

IN the *Arena* for June, under the title of "A New Disease," Elbert Hubbard describes the extraordinary resurrection of the old devil of Anti-Papal hatred which has died out in the Old Country. It is almost incredible to find the spirit of Lord George Gordon rampant in the great sections of the Western World. Mr. Hubbard says:—

A year ago I was visiting an old farmer friend in Illinois, and very naturally the talk was of the great Fair. Was he going? Not he—he dared not leave his house a single day; did I not know that the Catholics had been ordered by the Pope to burn the barns and houses of all heretics? It sounded like a joke, but I saw the gray eyes of this old man flash, and I knew he was terribly in earnest. With trembling hands he showed me the Pope's encyclical, printed in a newspaper which had a deep border of awful black. I tried to tell this man that Pope Leo XIII. was a wise and diplomatic leader, and probably the most enlightened man who had been at the head of the Roman Church for many years; and by no human probability could he do a thing which would work such injury to the Catholics as well as the rest of humanity. (This pretended encyclical has since been proven and acknowledged a forgery.) But my argument was vain. I was taken to the two clergymen in the village, a Presbyterian and a Methodist; both were full of fear and hate toward the Catholics, with a little left over for each other. They were sure that the order to kill and burn had gone forth.

And so in many towns and villages as I journeyed I found this quaking fear. In many places men were arming themselves with Winchester rifles; many preachers never spoke in public without fanning the flame; A. P. A. lodges were rapidly initiating new members, and lurid literature which was being vomited forth from presses in Louisville, Chicago, Omaha and Kansas City was being sent out broadcast.

The A. P. A. seeks to spread hate; it thrives by fear, and its only weapon is untruth. This broadcast sowing of falsehoods is doubtless done by men who are thriving by it politically and financially, and the real victims are the people who believe these outrageous stories, subscribe for the papers and pay dues to be initiated into the A. P. A. lodges. Yet whenever any one has taken up pen to try to stop the insane panic he has been greeted as "a Jesuit hireling."

Mr. Hubbard mentions by the way as an interesting fact that nearly one-half of the railway servants of America are communicants of the Church of Rome.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. CONAN DOYLE.

Young Man, Mr. W. J. Dawson publishes a sketch of Dr. Conan Doyle, who is now fully regarded as one of the most popular of our novelists. He says that Dr. Conan Doyle is characterised by his youth and by democratic sympathies. His manliness is to him by heredity; no fewer than five of his forefathers fought in the battle of Waterloo.

One of the stories Conan Doyle has been known to tell is of Waterloo veteran, from whom he asked a description of the fight. The old man put all he knew into a phrase, "that when the French came on against the British for the second time, the cry of the British Infantry was, 'ere come those blessed fools again!'"

Dr. Doyle is best known to the public by his "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes." Mr. Dawson says:—

"A sort of secret that the creator of 'Sherlock Holmes' was in a little impatient of the attention given to that fitted gentleman, and that he displayed an eagerness to get him off the stage of action which certainly was not by the impatience or hostility of the audience. The growing of the popularity of his work, Dr. Doyle

is no finer judge of the merits of a story, as a story, than a British schoolboy. I should be very well pleased to see the applause of the schoolboy, for what the schoolboy majority of readers will like too.

Mr. Dawson gives a very excellent account of the high qualities which animate this successful novelist. Mr. Dawson says:—

"He believes that he who would truly fulfil the vocation of an artist must find in that vocation his entire life. He is free from distraction, from the excitement of money-making, from the mixture of pursuits which is so common to-day. And with Conan Doyle these are not merely idle beliefs, but they are the spirit of his life. Dr. Doyle has the opportunity of impressing it upon the popular imagination as the best thing for the peace and prosperity of the world is a firm alliance between Great Britain and America."

From Mr. Kipling's view of the Americans he dissents, and thinks it wrong both in temper and method. "I love them," said Mr. Kipling; "and it is because I love them that I point out their defects." "Love should be of faults," is Conan Doyle's reply. "A nation is not made in a day. It has to learn many things, and to unlearn many things. It will grow; but it will not help its growth to be perpetually irritating a nation with a caustic

great doctrine which Dr. Doyle insists upon, in and out of season, is the fundamental doctrine which *THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS* was founded upon—the unity of the English-speaking race.

THE POETRY OF DEMOCRACY.

NICHOLAS P. GILMAN in the *New World* warmly attacks Mr. Addington Symonds taking Walt Whitman's "barbaric yawp" as representative of true poetic art. He objects to classifying poetry as aristocratic, democratic.

"The poet's office is essentially democratic; he is to be in respect for the common nature that is in every being, and to increase the sum of daily kindnesses. He is not a Walt Whitman, but a John Greenleaf Whittier or a James Russell Lowell, who shows us the just sense of democracy and the poet." Appeal is made to the World's Fair buildings.

"The splendid city in white on Lake Michigan was made, not because democracy had spun from its concealed new art of sculpture, a novel order of architecture and a code of colour; but because, with a sound instinct

and a mind ready to be taught, its makers desired and obtained from cosmopolitan and long-established art its best and finest. What so-called 'democratic art' might have done instead, if it had followed the example of Whitman in verse, we may well imagine with a shudder!"

The false prophets of poetry to-day turn from idle singing of an empty day, and jauntily solve for us the most difficult problems of modern life, with their "news from nowhere"—a fatuous mixture of mediævalism, free lust, popular ignorance, and wishy-washy æstheticism. Many admirers of "democratic art" show a very natural tendency to admire Utopias so constructed out of "individualism run mad," as socialism has been well described. The office of the democratic poet is not to be inventing new metres, new arts, new politics, new creeds. It is for him to bring home to the people the intrinsic Best that Time has accumulated, down to this wondrous present.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND THE UNIONISTS.

SHALL THEY COMBINE?

MR. J. L. MAHON, Labour-man, ponders in the *National Review* the tactics which his Party shall adopt at the next General Election. He enumerates the articles of the Labour programme, and explains the principles behind them. Which Party shall the Labour-men co-operate with? Not with the Party now in power. That seems to him impossible. The chief measures to which the Government is committed have no place in the Labour programme. It has "not only callously neglected the interests of labour, but treated the Labour Party with derision, by admitting the justice of its demands and then placing these demands at the tail end of a programme of impossibilities."

The Conservative Party is pledged to resist Home Rule, Church Disestablishment, the exceptional treatment of the Liquor Traffic, and the abolition of the House of Lords. None of these points are likely to raise any difficulty with the Labour Party. None of them find a place in our programme. . . . As we wish to nationalise so many other things, it is not likely that we shall assist in denationalising the Church, which is certainly the most socialistic institution in the country. From our point of view, there are many industries which are as much open to reform as the Liquor Traffic, and we should deal with the liquor trade on the same principles as we would with any other trade. . . . The House of Lords has rejected no measures to which we attach special importance. Our difficulty is with the House of Commons, and our worst obstacles and enemies are there. The fact also that Lord Salisbury is pledged to the Referendum should be quite enough for all practical purposes. So far there are no serious difficulties in the way of co-operation with the Conservative Party; but neither are there any positive reasons for it.

Mr. Mahon finds in Mr. Chamberlain's programme of last November, grounds for at least discussing co-operation with the Unionists. He undertakes a rather large order when he says:—

"It will be our duty to see that at all future General Elections the leaders of parties give a clear and practicable programme of the measures which they intend to pass, and upon which they seek the confidence of the country."

The Schack Gallery at Munich.

ADOLF FRIEDRICH COUNT VON SCHACK, about whom so many German magazines have been writing, was a poet, philologist, Oriental scholar, etc. He was born in 1815, and died last April. His works include poems, dramas, a history of Spanish literature, etc. He also founded the picture gallery at Munich known as the "Schackothek," and bequeathed it to the German Emperor. The latter, however, has withdrawn his claims to it, and the gallery remains in the possession of the Bavarian capital.

"A DROP OF BLOOD."

A STORY BY MAARTEN MAARTENS.

THE later numbers of *Kringsjaa* are rich in interesting original articles and well-selected extracts from the English and Continental reviews. In No. 10 B. III., Maarten Maartens commences a pathetic little story entitled "A Drop of Blood." The hero is a fine figure—a born poet, with high ideals, and devoted to his art with his very life's blood. He is only two-and-twenty, and has already been married three years, poor fellow. It was not a blessing he received from his father when he married sweet Celestine, and at the opening of the story we find him living in bitterest poverty in a narrow, foul-smelling back street with his patient young wife, "who possibly is not really so beautiful as the picture of her that he carries in his heart," and his little daughter Lina. "The angel of life had stood by Amidon's cradle and cursed him where he lay. He was a poet." And in the cupboards and drawers lie his rejected poems massed in confusion—every one a drop of his heart's blood, the fire of life burning in them still and never to be wholly smothered. Celestine only half understands them, but loves them fully. And as for himself, they are more to him than Celestine, or Lina, or himself. It is much to say, but not too much, for "in those poems lies more of his real self than in his whole body." Yet he stands, perforce, behind the counter of a small stationery shop, patiently swallowing the not really so ill-meant gibes of his good-humoured little tub-bodied, currant-eyed master, Mons. Lalois.

Poor Amidon, after much resistance, for "he is, by God's mercy, a born poet," is persuaded at last to try his hand at prose, for it is a prosaic world, as Lalois says. His master suggests, furthermore, that he must make his novel of a spicy flavour—the kind of thing to tickle the literary palate. *That will pay.* But Amidon is true to his ideals and to his art, and when once he has become reconciled to jilting his worshipped poetic muse for the while, he finds he can frame his beautiful thoughts as finely in prose. And it is a sweet story that rises from the drop of ink that holds the drop of blood. He would sooner die than dishonour the gift of God by writing prurient, vulgar trash like "My Father's Wife," and "The Crime in Mogador Street." He sends his story out to seek its fortune; and the poor little ill-furnished room is no longer lit with a miserable paraffin lamp. Hope's golden morning sun shines gloriously in upon them and mingles its rays with the rainbow-coloured gleams from fantasy's torch. And then awake those little elves of beauty, whose sleep is lighter than any one can think, and play about with laughter and with song; they fill the air with a rare delight; a thousand fragrant blossoms spring into life where'er they tread; a glorious song of victory rings through the room—it is the triumph that always follows the miracle of a new creation. Poor Celestine working away in her corner knows little of all this, "but the angel of life, you see, had stood by Amidon's cradle and blessed him also, so that whatever he did, he was still the poet."

At last, after seven weeks of suspense, his sweet little story returns. The editor, to whom he has sent it—a celebrated man—is exceedingly pleased with it. He recognises Amidon's genius, but—his heroine is too innocent. The end of the story would be more striking if the runaway Estrelle, instead of remaining pure, were to return to her husband fallen like himself, but with innocent coaxing smiles. If Amidon will make this slight alteration or allow him, the editor, to do so—well and good. Two

hundred and fifty francs for the story. "I have got all I have wished," says Amidon, "and it is nothing. More than all—yet less than nothing!" He stands silent then in an agony of doubt. Two hundred and fifty francs for a night's work, and Celestine and the child are so white and thin! His dawn is breaking. Money and fame! "But no," he cries, almost roughly, "one cannot sell one's own child to prostitution!"

The last chapter is left over till the next number of *Kringsjaa*, and it remains to be seen whether the poet will cause Estrelle, his star, to fall, and will barter his drop of blood for money and fame.

Religious Persecution in Russia.

THERE is a brief but interesting paper in *Good Words*, made up of extracts from letters written by a peasant born in Kherson, in Southern Russia, who for the last fifteen years has played an important part in developing Stundism in Russia. It is illustrated by several rough drawings of Stundists in prison garb. They are chained by their ankles, and have one half of their head shaved. The letters begin by describing how one peasant, convicted of being a Stundist and of not having had his child baptised in the Orthodox Church, was sent to gaol for two months, and had his child taken from him which was given to a Greek Orthodox to be educated. A peasant in the province of Kieff describes how at night the police swooped down upon his cottage and seized his tracts and hymn-book. Another Stundist describes how they had to meet for worship in the sedge by a river's bank, where they had sometimes to stand up to their knees in ice and water for an hour. In the province of Kieff, Stundists were seized and kept in gaol for fifteen days without trial. During this time their heads were shaved, they were supplied with barely sufficient food to keep them alive, and they were beaten and cuffed by the police. A Stundist who is convicted of endeavouring to convert an Orthodox is exiled to Trans-Caucasia for life or for a term of years. If they then refuse to give up their proselytism they are sent to Siberia. Extracts are given from a Stundist sent to fourteen years' penal servitude on the charge of blasphemy. Another Stundist sent for life to the heart of Central Siberia gives a very pleasant account of his life there. He finds many of his brethren in that district, and hears of them 3,000 versts away on the Amoor. "You will find it pleasant enough here," he says, and then adds as a special attraction that there are splendid opportunities for bee culture.

Hesba Stretton at Home.

In the *Young Woman* Miss Friederichs describes Hesba Stretton in her home at Ivycroft, Ham Common. She found the author of "Jessica's First Prayer" very difficult to interview. She succeeded however in eliciting from her or her sister the fact that she has in hand a new and unpublished story on religious persecution in Russia, which has been written in collaboration with Stepniak, the Russian exile. Sympathy makes strange bedfellows, and it is curious to find so mild and evangelical a Christian linked arm-in-arm with a political assassin. Hesba Stretton's stories sell enormously. Upon one of her short stories which sold at a shilling, and on which she had a royalty of a penny a copy, she has received no less than £400—that is to say that a hundred thousand of that book must have been sold. Her publisher is a lucky man.

JOHANNES BRAHMS and Carl Reinecke form the subjects of slight sketches in the *Universum*.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

EMPIRE OF ORGANISED ATROCITY.

WH I have travelled in many countries, the most barbarous land I have ever seen." The verdict of the Earl of Meath writing in the *Tenantry* of his recent visit. "It is a country where justice reigns in the place of law." From the man who rewarded the man who raised him to power by fourteen years' imprisonment without trial, down to the humblest soldier who immolated innocent persons for the sake of the fee on arrest, "officials live on the miseries and of their fellow-creatures."

A MOORISH INFERNO.

Moors in prison the captives sleep half-naked on the mud floor, all huddled together in one apartment, without regard to crime or innocence, for many are simply prisoners on account of their reputed wealth or prosperous officials, who, by prolonged imprisonment and by torture, hope to squeeze money out of them where they have hidden treasure. Of an evening it



THE LATE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

usual for the prisoners to be all bound together by a ring through an iron collar which each captive wears, so that it is necessary for all to rise or sit, or lie down. Open and uncleansed cesspools within the prison add to the indescribable horror and misery of the scene. There is no inspection, no medical attendance, no relief in sickness. . . . When a prisoner is an absolute invalid and unable to purchase food, the authorities give him a small piece of coarse bread, provided by religious endowment, to prolong the agonies of starvation.

DIABOLICAL TORTURES.

The most brutal punishment of all was meted out in the case of the chief rebels in the Angera rising. Those who had their right hands slashed to the bone at the wrist with a sharp razor. Then salt was poured into the wounds, and finally a sharp flint stone was used to grind the palm, and the fingers closed tightly over it. The hand was then stretched a piece of raw cowhide, tied firmly round the wrist. As the cowhide dried, it caused fearful agony. The arms were bound

behind the back, so that the sufferer could in no way alleviate his torture. Many of the men went mad or died, and in the case of the survivors the hands rotted and dropped off.

And for the continuance of these horrors, it seems the Christian nations are responsible!

It is international jealousy, suspicion, and fear, which prevent the Powers of Europe and America from taking united action to sweep from the face of the earth this unspeakably barbarous tyranny.

CO-OPERATIVE WORKING-CLASS SETTLEMENTS

IN ALSACE AND ITALY.

Two interesting developments of the co-operative movement are described in the *Fortnightly Review* by Mr. Chas. Hancock. In Mulhouse, a city of 70,000 inhabitants in North Alsace, the Industrial Society, which is a sort of Civic Church—the patron or organiser of every institution in the town—started in 1856 a company for housing the workers. This provides

that, beginning with a payment of £12 down for a house valued at £120, and of £12 per annum payable in monthly instalments, interest being calculated at 5 per cent. on both sides of the account, the whole sum due, with interest, becomes liquidated at the end of thirteen years, and the purchase deed is then handed over.

There are now two settlements. In the old settlement were built an establishment comprising baths and wash-houses, the prices charged being most moderate; also a bakery and restaurant, the tenant of the premises being under express agreement to supply bread at a price per loaf less than its ordinary cost in the town. The restaurant further supplies soup, a plate of beef, roast meat, vegetables, potatoes, and wine at moderate sums, which vary in accordance with a tariff fixed from time to time. There are in the new settlement upwards of eight hundred and twenty houses, occupying an area of about fifty acres. The *maisonnettes* are described as models of cleanliness and tidiness.

The shareholders are not allowed to receive a dividend on their shares higher than 4 per cent.; and whenever the winding-up of the company takes place, all assets remaining after payment of liabilities and reimbursement of shares at par will, under the society's statute, be devoted to works of public utility. The capital is not large (£14,200), but it is amply sufficient to meet all requirements. In addition to the share-capital, there is a reserve fund amounting to 10 per cent. of the capital, also a further dividend equalisation fund, available to secure regular payments to the workmen-shareholders.

In Milan the "workmen's quarters" supply houses, which become the tenant's property by payment of about the same rent as would get him only an insanitary lodging elsewhere.

The principle of the plan adopted by the society is shortly this: The houses, so soon as they are finished, are given in possession of to a shareholder, who becomes the actual tenant, i.e., within such a period as he chooses, the cost being defrayed by annual instalments. The period covered may be from one to twenty-five years, and according to the number of years it is spread over, he will pay a higher or a lower instalment, as the case may be. In these instalments are included the cost of the ground on which it is built, the cost of the actual building, and the interest on these two sums, calculated at 4½ per cent., also the rates payable thereon. . . . The society has no speculative idea in view. . . . The workmen-shareholders are paid their dividend at a rate not exceeding 6 per cent.; but any other profit is devoted to paying off original debts and constituting a "reserve" to help those who through no fault of their own are out of work and unable to keep up the regular payment of their rent or instalment.

NONSENSE ABOUT THE MODERN WOMAN.

BY LADY VIOLET GREVILLE.

In the *Humanitarian*, Lady Violet Greville writes an article entitled "The Home-loving Woman," which is little more than a long lamentation over the degeneracy of the modern woman.

HOME LIFE EXTINCT!

Lady Violet does not even deem it inconsistent with her professed regard for sobriety and truth to declare that "the domesticated and home-loving woman is now a thing of the past, and that home life *par excellence* is extinct." The craving for excitement, says this authority, is spreading with an appalling downward tendency, and is acting like poison on the younger generation. The revolting daughter, she declares, revolts against work, against duty, and against domesticity, as well as against conventionality. She even makes bold to declare that the modern woman dislikes marriage, and so forth, and so forth. The natural criticism that rises in the mind of the reader is that even if the modern woman is as bad as she is painted, Lady Violet is quite determined to prove that an old-time woman can be quite as extravagant and absurd. No doubt there are some abnormal creatures, but to speak of decimal one per cent. as if they represented the whole is a little too much.

SECOND-HAND BRIDEGROOMS IN DEMAND!

Notwithstanding the fact that the modern woman has been the first to protest against the habitual complicity in the immorality of man which characterised her predecessors, Lady Violet Greville, on the strength of a black-guard play now being performed in Paris, declares that the modern women are coming to desire husbands who have had many mistresses before they take one wife.

MOTHERHOOD UNPOPULAR.

As a specimen of the fairness of this new censor of her sex, we note that she calmly confuses the protest of women against enforced and unwilling motherhood to a dislike of motherhood itself, and this she asserts is the terrible feature of the woman novel. It means, she remarks—

that a woman is unsexed, that she has lost that distinguishing quality of pure femininity, which is what men seek for and worship in a good woman. It means that the instincts of the rake, which Pope cruelly said lay at the bottom of every woman's heart, have come to the fore, and have transformed her nature into something abnormal, endowing her with the passions and vices of the man while withholding from her his sobriety, his strength, and his steady balance.

It may be true of a miserable minority; for it is inevitable that in any period when liberty succeeds repression, that the new wine will go to the head, and that many women, like many men in similar circumstances, will make fools of themselves. But what is unpardonable in such papers as this of Lady Violet's, is that they place the extravagances of the few to the debit of the whole sex.

WHAT WOMEN SHOULD DO.

When she abandons criticism and vituperation and attempts to describe what women ought to do, she has nothing to suggest beyond the same things which the best modern women have been trying to accomplish. She says:—

If women really wish to mould the destinies of men, if they wish to introduce a finer code of honour and purity, let them

hold up a higher standard for themselves, let them refuse to worship money in the vulgar fashion of the day, let them abjure worldly marriages and accept high thinking and plain living; let them consort rather with the noble and the honest than with the rich and those whom wealth has made powerful; let them purge society of the unhallowed leaven that has crept into it, of its low aims, its mean frivolity, its scarcely veiled dishonesty; let them make their homes what they should be, a shelter, a refuge, an ark of salvation, a haven of rest and peace where the world is no longer out of joint, but where reigns one great harmony of love, with woman as the apostle of justice, strength and courageous heroism, joyfully accepting her real mission to restore order out of disorder, to re-establish the nice proportions of unwritten laws, and to spread over all the common and mean things of the earth the subtle and suave perfume of her grace and goodness.

It is a pity that a writer who sees so plainly what women ought to do comes so far short of practising what she preaches as to write this most unworthy article.

WHAT MISS REPPLIER SAYS.

In *Scribner's Magazine* Miss Agnes Repplier writes an article in somewhat of the same strain, but what she says is characterised by a regard for truth and decency which is not a characteristic of the former article. She gently but wisely scourges the craze which prevails more in America than it does here, of treating women's work as separate from men's. Speaking of women workers, she says:—

The first and most needful lesson for them to acquire is to take themselves and their work with simplicity, to be a little less self-conscious, and a little more sincere.

At present there is some truth in what she says—that women like to be told that they are doing all things well, and that they have nothing to learn from anybody. But this is a passing phase.

As the number of women doctors and women architects increases with every year, they will take themselves, and be taken by the world, with more simplicity and candour. They will also do much better work when we have ceased writing papers, and making speeches, to signify our wonder and delight that they should be able to work at all; when we have ceased patting and praising them as so many infant prodigies. Perhaps the time may even come when women, mixing freely in political life, will abandon that injured and aggressive air which distinguishes the present advocate of female suffrage. Perhaps, oh, joyous thought! the hour may arrive when women, having learned a few elementary facts of physiology, will not deem it an imperative duty to embody them at once in an unwholesome novel.

Instead of encouraging each other to put up inferior standards of their own in place of the best standards of men, she urges them to drop all nonsense about women's work merely as women's work, and recognise that if they have to be worth anything their work must be judged regardless whether the worker wears petticoats or trousers.

Our Portrait of Ladas.

MR. CLARENCE HAILEY, the photographer through whose courtesy we are enabled to give a portrait of Lord Rosebery's horse, has been particularly successful in the groups that he has taken of the horse, its owner, its trainer, and its jockey. In that we have selected for reproduction the old gentleman on the left of the picture is Mr. Matthew Dawson, the jockey is Watts, and at the horse's head stands Mr. Felix, the veterinary surgeon.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN AMERICA.

There are two papers in the *North American Review* on this subject, the first, entitled "Woman's Suffrage in Practice."

IN COLORADO.

The first is by Governor Waite of Colorado, who speaks with a somewhat uncertain sound as to what suffrage has already done. Governor Waite is a Populist, and the Populists are for woman's rights.

The principle of equal rights for all against which for the last half a century the two old parties have waged civil war is the sign by which the People's Party is to be distinguished. It will, at no distant day, not only redeem women from political servitude, but also emancipate man and woman from industrial slavery.

Although the People's Party has faith in the result, it does not seem to be very certain as to the results attained so far. Governor Waite says:—

It is admitted that the effect which equal suffrage will have upon the State and nation is a matter of conjecture. It is, however, the right of women to vote under the Territorial law does not injuriously affect polygamy, but polygamy there is a result of the Mormon religion, and a large proportion of the male voters were polygamists by faith or practice. In England and Washington, to my knowledge, no extraordinary change has been made in the line of political reform that can be attributed to female suffrage, and in Colorado sufficient time has elapsed to speak understandingly of the result. There is little hope of the future, unless women, instead of suffrage, acquaint themselves more thoroughly with political affairs, and "come up with greater help of the Lord against the mighty," in providing a remedy for the fearful condition of this nation, the result of the active acts of conspiring monopolists, and the hitherto negligent neglect of the mass of the voters.

IN NEBRASKA.

Governor of Nebraska, who follows the Governor of Colorado, speaks for a State which has not got woman's suffrage, and which, according to him, has no intention of conceding the franchise to women. The Governor

expresses a reasonable demand short of a grant of the elective franchise seems to have been anticipated by our statutes. The franchise has even gone further, and given women rights and privileges not bestowed upon males. By way of comparison, he remarks that the Nebraska laws relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors are far more thorough and far-reaching, and are better observed, than they are in the sister State, Wyoming, where woman suffrage has been in operation for a quarter of a century.

He then quotes the following passage from a newspaper which asserts that—

"The capital city of Wyoming gambling-houses are numerous, and open saloons are as frequent as any other kind of houses, and the charge is made that 'not a single act of legislation aimed at the betterment of the human race has passed through woman's influence.'"

It is true this may be I cannot say, but it is true that in Omaha, the capital city of Nebraska, a city of more than 100,000 inhabitants, there are no gambling-houses, no houses of prostitution, and the few saloons which exist are held under strict rigid restriction.

IN NEW YORK.

Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, says that the opinions of the members of the Constitutional Convention of the State of New York are said to be adverse to the idea of woman's suffrage. The demand for the franchise of women in New York State does not appear to possess more than a very limited support.

The results of the woman suffrage movement are instructively presented by Miss Mary Anne Greene in the *Forum* for July. She recalls the interesting fact that women were legal voters in New Jersey from 1776 to 1807. The franchise was then restricted to "white male citizens," on the plea that male voters after voting once dressed up as women or negroes and voted again! The modern demand for woman's suffrage was first formulated at a woman's rights convention in 1850. It achieved legislative enactment first in the territory of Wyoming in 1869, and next in the State of Colorado in 1893.

WHAT THE CONSTITUTION SAYS.

The Supreme Court in 1874 "established the fact that the Constitution of the United States, in its present form, neither grants nor forbids the elective franchise to women, but leaves each State free to admit or exclude them as it sees fit." Efforts were consequently made in seven States, so to construct or amend the Constitution as to admit women to the vote, but with success in Colorado only. Even Acts conferring municipal or school-suffrage have been pronounced unconstitutional. "Consequently the only sure way to extend the electoral franchise to women will be by the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution, or by securing a specific provision when a new Constitution is framed." It is pleasant to know that "Society" no longer looks askance at the movement. "Now, in New York, political equality has become fashionable, and ladies of wealth and position are enthusiastically working to obtain a recognition of woman's right to the ballot in the new Constitution to be framed for the State by a convention now in session."

"THE PROSTITUTE VOTE."

Mr. Matthew Hale is pained at the prospect, and bewails "the useless risk of the ballot for women." Of his three chief objections, he evidently thinks the second the strongest:—

An unsavoury fact must be plainly stated and squarely looked in the face. The number of prostitutes in the city of New York alone has been estimated at from 30,000 to 50,000. Every city in the State adds its quota to this disreputable army. These women, who live by selling themselves, soul and body, would of course sell their votes. There is no class among the present voting population analogous to this degraded and unfortunate army of lost women. A large proportion of them would be made legal voters by the proposed amendment. They would be enough to turn the scale in a close State election. . . . So far no candidate has felt obliged to pander to the "prostitute vote." Would bringing this element into politics tend to purify the suffrage or to improve the condition of the State?

Mr. Hale surely forgets that as good women immensely outnumber the bad, the net result of the woman-vote must be to curtail, and not to extend, the area of political corruption. Besides this there are many distinct and solid advantages that would follow the enfranchisement of the prostitute (female). As for the prostitute (male) no one ever proposes his disfranchisement.

The *Review of the Churches* republishes the correspondence between Dr. Lunn and Mrs. Besant, on the moral evils of Hindooism. Dr. Fry, the Rev. J. F. Wilkinson, and Miss Harriett Byles discuss the bearing of the Parish Councils Bill upon religion. The Rev. A. F. W. Ingram gives a good account of the work of Oxford House in Bethnal Green. Canon McCormick and the Rev. Dr. David Davies discuss the question of the influence of the Church on the masses. I quote elsewhere from Mr. Tom Mann's contribution on the same subject.

GERMANY'S SUCCESS IN ALSACE-LORRAINE.

BY MR. SAMUEL JAMES CAPPER.

MR. CAPPER in the *Contemporary Review* gives a most interesting and useful survey of the present condition of things in Alsace-Lorraine. Mr. Capper spent many months in the conquered provinces at the time when they were the cockpit of the great Franco-German war. He has now revisited them after a space of a quarter of a century, and as he has an eye to see and the pen of a ready writer, he is able to furnish us with just the information which we want as to the state of things in the lost provinces. Mr. Capper, although a member of the Society of Friends, is under no delusion as to the irrevocable determination of Germany to hold on to these provinces until she has spent her last mark and her last soldier. Neutralisation would precipitate war, and the great rampart which the Germans have erected in the Reichsland will never be willingly surrendered to France. These words of Mr. Capper may be commended to those sentimentalists who are perpetually trying to promote peace by advocating propositions which lead directly to war:—

If, then, it is vain, and even absurd, to look to the elimination of the danger of a great war, either by the restoration of the provinces to France, or by their neutralisation, thus forming a buffer-State between the probable belligerents, what alternative remains to us? First and foremost, to look the facts fairly and squarely in the face, and to realise that Alsace and Lorraine are at least as absolute and integral parts of Germany as Savoy and Nice are of France. When France and Europe recognise this certain truth, we shall have made a first step towards an era of peace.

We are all the more able to accept this postulate by the evidence which Mr. Capper brings to us as to the immense success which has attended the German policy in Alsace-Lorraine. Alsace, he says, has absolutely ceased to be French. The peasants are not dissatisfied; the wine-grower profits by being included in the German Zollverein; and the population generally, with the exception of a few handfuls in the large towns, recognise that the Germans are just and conscientious to a degree. They are saving money, and all that they desire is to be left alone. They dread war, and are settling down as fast as possible into contented subjects of the German Empire. The young men, even those who were born under the French Government, have openly asserted that they are no longer Frenchmen. Always German by race, descent and language, they now feel German not only politically, but also in feeling and in sympathy. Mr. Capper devotes some of his space in explaining the modified kind of Home Rule which has been established in Alsace-Lorraine. Of Lorraine Mr. Capper is able to give an even better account. What is true of the peasantry of Alsace is true of the peasantry of Lorraine. But the German language is spreading much faster in Lorraine than in Alsace. The reason for this is that the Alsatians stick to their *patois*, while the Lorrainers have to learn German, and the habitual use of pure German is causing the Germanisation of Lorraine to proceed much more rapidly than that of Alsace. Muhlhausen is the chief centre of French feeling in Alsace. So strong is this sentiment that Alsatian recruits when in German uniform are cut by their friends. The sentiment in favour of France in Alsace-Lorraine Mr. Capper does not rank above the Jacobite sentiment in Scotland a hundred years ago. The Burgomeister of Strasburg, who is at the Town Hall all

day and every day receiving citizens, told Mr. Capper that his French was growing quite rusty because he had scarcely any occasion to use it. To complete the good work which Germany has been engaged in since the war, Mr. Capper suggests that all exceptional and repressive legislation should be done away with and that the Home Rule of the Reichsland should be developed so as to make the Landes Ausschuss a Landtag like that of Prussia, Bavaria or Saxony. He would also like to see Alsace annexed to Baden, and Lorraine to Prussia. Mr. Capper's article will be received with a howl of indignation in France, but he sees things as they are, and we have reason to rejoice that the situation is so favourable.

CROMWELL, CREATOR OF OUR CAVALRY.

"THE creation of the first English cavalry soldier" is the result of Captain Oliver Cromwell's memorable resolve to "get men of a spirit that is likely to go on, as far as gentlemen will go." Such is the opening statement of the very interesting sketch in *Macmillan's* of "The Beginnings of the British Army (the Cavalry)." As an illustration of the elementary condition of cavalry drill when Cromwell began his task, one quaint instruction is cited:—

If your horse be resty so as he cannot be put forwards, then let one take a cat tied by the tail to a long pole: and when he [the horse] goes backward, thrust the cat within his tail where she may claw him: and forget not to threaten your horse with a terrible noise. Or otherwise take a hedgehog, and tie him strait by one of his feet to the inside of the horse's tail, that so he [the hedgehog] may squeal and prick him.

"Firearms were the rage of the day;" the sword was "quite a secondary weapon"; lances were out of fashion. The writer goes on to destroy some pet illusions about the famous Rupert charge. He says:—

The ordinary cavalry attack was delivered by ranks; each rank fired its two pistols and filed or countermarched to the rear, leaving the next rank to do likewise. Anything more remote from "shock-action" can hardly be conceived.

At Marston Moor . . . Rupert attacked [Cromwell] in front and flank, with the result that both sides "stood at sword's point a pretty while hacking one another" and evidently doing each other little harm; till Cromwell's men, probably from superior discipline, at last broke through.

Nor does it seem to us that we are quite correct in looking upon Rupert as a kind of Murat, as the usual fashion is. Take for instance his attack at Naseby. He advanced up a slight incline, and he "came fast" as we are expressly told, probably at a trot. Ireton, who was opposed to him, also advanced down the hill. On seeing him, Rupert halted, thus giving Ireton the chance of plunging down upon him with irresistible force. But Ireton also halted in his turn, partly on account of "the disadvantage of the ground, partly to allow some of his troops to recover their stations." Had Rupert continued his advance he would have found Ireton in disorder; but as it was he gave him time to get his troops together. Then he charged Ireton and routed him. . . Altogether it seems to us certain that cavalry charges, in the sense of swift, sudden onslaught, were the exception in the Civil War.

Of the British cavalry soldier, as Cromwell originally made him, we should seek our ideas. . . not in modern pictures which make a cavalry action of the Civil War as headlong a matter as the charge of the Greys at Waterloo, but in the old pictures of Wouvermans, where the cavaliers caracole about firing pistols in each other's faces.

The writer concludes with "a lively picture of the new model trooper in his new red coat faced with his colonel's colours, his great boots and huge clinking spurs; a soldier before all things in spite of the text on his lips. It seems a far cry from this light cavalryman of the seventeenth century to the hussar of the present day, yet they may not be so distant after all."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

V TO NATIONALISE THE RAILWAYS.

MRS HOLE'S "Argument for State Purchase" of is sympathetically epitomised in the *West-Review* by Mr. Hugh H. L. Bellot. The corrupt ration of the United States deters Mr. Hole from finding State ownership in that country. He place the existing individualistic system by the on of Trusts analogous to our Dock and Harbour For the United Kingdom, in place of its present system of individualism and State control, Mr. rs two alternative schemes:—

that proposed by Mr. A. J. Williams, M.P., of "the English railways into five non-competing based on districts, each district having as its general one of the central board of management. A com- ent might be made by putting the whole of the Irish into one group, and the Scotch into another. The railway board would become needless and a thousand directors be spared. The real railway board—that tually governs—consists of the managers who meet earing-house, and who settle rates and conditions of Each system would become a trust—like the Mersey onducted with no reference to private gain, but in the interest alone.

ther alternative is State purchase on the Prussian . . . In 1892 the paid-up capital of the railways was £897,472,000. If the shareholders received a Govern- railway Stock securing them as much as they now there is no doubt the large majority would prefer it. ent speculation, the basis should be that of earnings. e management, says Mr. Hole, should be in an inde- government department, comprised not of officials, ilway men, and presided over by a railway man.

e objection that State control is inefficient and gant, Mr. Bellot answers that the Prussian rail- ken over by the State "are managed as efficiently other, and pay higher dividends than any other system in the world." At present British "rail- e managed by the rich for the rich."

THE LOCOMOTIVE OF THE FUTURE.

TATIONS to the increase of power in locomotives isidered by Mr. D. L. Barnes in the *Engineering ne* for June. He holds that "The limit of loco- boiler-power is nearly reached at present, and, two separate grates are used, no more fuel can be on a locomotive than can now be burned with gest grates we have in use. . . Two grates would practically two boilers.

speed of one hundred miles an hour is possible th light trains on straight track, and that is as it will be safe to travel until better protection is o trains while running." What is wanted is not aximum speed but high average speed. This is a necessity, and can be obtained; for such service tives need power at starting and a larger boiler y for work on light grades." "The demand for runs over long distances will not be filled by g locomotives for excessive speeds, but by so ng the time-tables and decreasing the curves, and number of stops, that high uniform speeds maintained for considerable periods of time." nes thus sums up the situation:—

re now entering upon an era of change of motive power eam directly applied, as in our present steam loco- to electric transference of power from a central station ng trains. The change must necessarily go on slowly, ing first with the suburban, switching, and elevated , and finally beginning in main-line work where the crowded. The steam locomotive will not be altered a appearance or power from the best of the present

designs, but improvements will continue in detail so long as it remains in use. We are nearly at the limit of economy with steam locomotives where there are large boilers and compound cylinders, and where the engineer and fireman are competent and the loads not excessive, and the maximum capacity is about as great in some cases as it is practicable to make it; hence, for higher efficiency and greatly increased hauling power at high speed, concentration of power is needed. So far as can now be seen there must be a stationary plant where power can be concentrated, and electricity seems the only practical means of transferring such concentrated power to moving trains.

SOAKING THE SOIL WITH LIGHTNING.

NOVEL DANGER FROM THE ELECTRIC CAR.

ANOTHER curious penalty of our growing civilisation is brought to light in *Cassier's* for June by Mr. J. H. Vail. We all know the touching faith which our fathers displayed in the sanitary receptivity of the ground beneath their cities, and can recall the reluctance with which they at last abandoned the cesspool system. We smile at their simplicity; yet it turns out that we are just as simple as they, though in another way. We have been saturating the soil of our cities, not with sewage, but with waste electricity. Says Mr. Vail:—

Destruction of gas and water pipes and underground metal work, generally due to the action of electric street railroad currents, is an evil of growing magnitude.

In the early days of electric railroad construction it was assumed by experts that the earth and the buried pipe systems would, when combined, form an ample return for the electric current. At that age of the art experts did not fully appreciate the immense quantities of current that would require to be carried, and therefore did not foresee that these currents when disseminated would produce the serious results that have been caused by electrolytic action on systems of pipes buried in the earth and owned by other companies. Frequent tests prove that the earth itself cannot afford the free-path for the current that was anticipated. Earth conductivity has been over-estimated.

Within the past year strong evidence of damaging electrolytic action has been produced. In one case a section of iron water-pipe showed complete perforation, caused in four weeks' time. Lead coverings of telephone cables also show serious damage. In another case a plumber in a city in Pennsylvania was repairing a water-pipe in a house, and on breaking joint, an electric arc formed across the separating ends of the pipe.

In another place the return current formed an arc between a water-pipe and gas-pipe, burning a hole through the gas-pipe and setting fire to the gas.

Instances are numerous proving that the electric current is present on the gas and water pipes in buildings contiguous to electric railroad lines. Even those of us who are familiar with handling electric currents hesitate to draw a combination of electricity with our gas or water. We know that the gas and water pipes entering our houses may be charged with such a current, and that it only remains for the circuit to be completed by a possible accident through our bodies, or the occurrence of a fire by automatic action between vibrating pipes.

Mr. Vail explains the remedies he has devised:—

The only proper system is one that affords a well-insulated and complete metallic circuit of low resistance, that will give an ample path for the complete unrestricted circulation of the entire current from pole to pole of the dynamo, thus offering no inducement for the current to follow such conductors as gas or water pipes, but, as it were, actually robbing the earth of any desire to carry the current.

In other words, we must develop a drainage system for the worse than insanitary sewage of our electric railways.

THE SUBWAYS OF A GREAT CITY.

MR. J. J. WALLER, in *Good Words*, gives an account of the Parisian sewers, illustrated by diagrams of the interior of the main sewer in the Boulevard Sebastopol. The main sewers are eleven feet high and sixteen feet broad, and are constructed of solid masonry covered with cement. Workmen are continually working on them, and the water only rises to the sidewalks after a very heavy rainfall. The sewers contain two water mains, as well as telegraph and telephone wires, and tubes for compressed air, which is laid on just like water. Mr. Waller says:—

This ingenious system sprang from another embodied in a contract granted in 1881 by the Municipal Council of Paris to the Pneumatic Clock Company, who were given permission to place their tubes in the sewers on condition that they erected a given number of clocks in the public places of the city, and undertook to keep them to the time furnished daily at noon by the Observatory. The clocks are worked from a central office by the compressed air, and constitute a great public convenience. After twenty-five years from the date of the contract they will become the property of the city. As a set-off the company received a concession to establish and keep their pipes in the sewers for fifty years, for the purpose of distributing compressed air as a motive power throughout the city. A very wide use is made of so advantageous a system, for it obviates the purchase of an engine, saves space, time, and trouble. All that is needed is a meter and the proper connections with the compressed air-tube, then a turn of the tap, and the machinery is in motion.

The sewers are also used to accommodate the pneumatic tubes, by means of which the carte telegrams are conveyed from one end of the city to the other. The convenience of having the telephone wires in the sewers is very great. There are thousands of miles of these connecting 244 post offices, as well as hundreds of private subscribers in every part of the city. Any subscriber in any part of Paris may be heard with ease in the General Post Office in London, and a whisper can be heard over the telephone in Paris, with the result that the hard swearing that goes on over the London telephones is almost unknown. A sluice carriage is run along the ledges of the sewers, while a tongue scrapes the side and bottom clean. The sewers are lighted with lamps, and not only is every thoroughfare inscribed on enamel plates, but every house which is connected with the sewer is also numbered. As many as fifty tourists a day go down the sewers in the tourist season to ride in the tourist car or sail in the gondola. The Paris Council has decided upon adopting the system of drainage which is in vogue in English

towns. They are to spend 66 million francs in adapting the sewers to take all the sewage which at the present time is stored in cesspools. They are also going to spend 50 million francs more in improving the water supply, and the means of distributing it. One of the sewers passes under the river by means of a syphon 170 yards long and three feet in diameter. This is kept clean by inserting a wooden ball on the left bank of the Seine which almost exactly fills the tube. The pressure of the stream carries the ball down, and then being of lighter specific gravity, it rushes to the surface, carrying before it everything that may have settled in the syphon.

THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. Neil Wynn Williams tells how the subterranean quarries whence Paris was built caused subsidence after subsidence, until after the roof had been properly propped up they were in 1784

used as a receptacle for remains removed from cemeteries above ground. This is the picture which broke from the darkness:—

We move on again, and lo! the rocks on either hand contract, change colour, break out into the gruesome design of a symmetrically built wall of bones and skulls. From the level of our heads down to the level of our feet, skull rests upon skull, and leans back against the myriad bones behind. The shivering candlelight falls with unequal rays upon the formal tiers; it flashes coldly upon the grinning teeth, penetrates the mortarless crannies of the wall, and ever shows bone of many

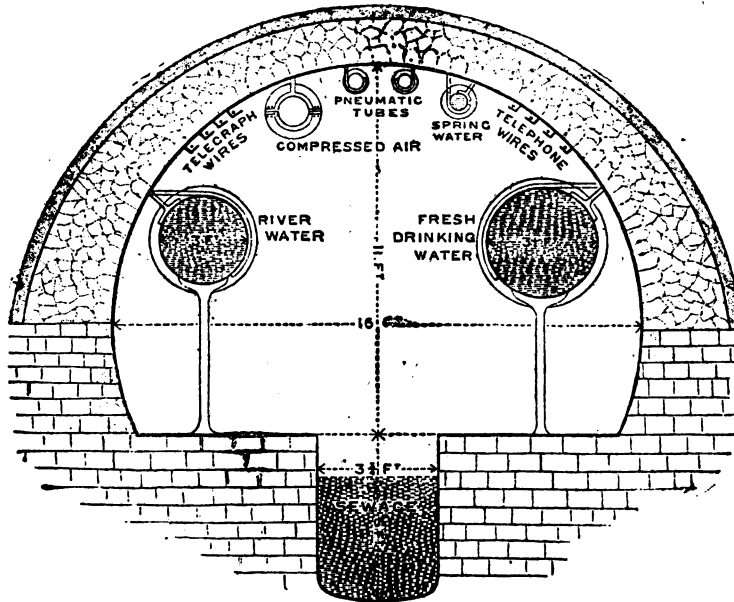
shapes and curves. Now it lights up a rent in some skull—a ghastly, jagged wound which haunts one with the thought of foul murder. Anon, it shimmers with erratic play on the trickling water that, pursuing its silent way from year to year, has crusted with a smooth gloss the skull beneath.

The fate of the hundred fugitive Communists who lost their way in these catacombs and perished is vividly imagined.

"SHIRLEY" begins what promises to be a series of Table Talk papers in *Good Words* for July.

HERR A. VON BORRIES concludes a historical review in *Cassier's* of the evolution of the compound locomotive by predicting that

the two-cylinder compound locomotive will be the railway motor of the future except in cases where an extra large amount of tractive force is required, and here Mr. Mallet's articulated four-cylinder compound engine will successfully replace the two-cylinder locomotive.



SECTION OF MAIN SEWER, BOULEVARD SEBASTOPOL.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

HOW TO BECOME STRONG.

BY SANDOW.

The *Cosmopolitan* for June, Eugen Sandow has an article entitled "How to Preserve Health and Maintain It." It is illustrated by copyright photographs, the nakedest which have ever been published in a magazine, and the apologetic fig-leaf is much less than nothing. Sandow looks very much better in his clothes than without them. In the article which accompanies these extraordinary pictures he asserts that the first step towards the preservation of health and strength is a knowledge of physiology and anatomy—subjects which seem to him as essential as the study of mathematics and more so than astronomy. Sandow's first rule is, If you want to be strong, do not eat too much. Nothing shortens life and minimises power as the universal habit of taking too much food. The second rule is, as to how much food should be taken is that the stomach should be kept free from hunger until the time for the next meal. If you wish to be strong, drink tea or coffee, and when the stomach is empty nothing but distilled water. Another point is never to economise in sleep. Sandow says that he sleeps eight hours, and often more. You should sleep in a warm room, and bathe almost as frequently as you eat. At seven o'clock, you should always have a cold bath morning and evening. Lawn tennis is an admirable exercise, but brings into play almost all the muscles of the body. Bicycling, from the point of view of exercise, is inferior to walking, but the rider should see to it that his body is adjusted as to enable him to handle the machine. Sandow says he has not much faith in gymnastics as they are usually taught, as they do not bring out muscles which are in everyday use. Dumb-bell exercises are usually practised are useless, and all exercise carried on in an enclosed building is not nearly so advantageous as in the open air. Parallel bars and other apparatus are of little use. His faith is pinned to dumb-bells and he does all his training with them, supplemented by weight lifting. If you wish to be strong, says Sandow, do not overstrain yourself; develop your strength by the easiest and lightest exercise. Muscular action, by accelerating the circulation and increasing the absorption of nutritive materials, assists the digestive process, and wards off disease. By a constant use of dumb-bells any man of average strength can bring his muscles to the highest possible development. In training it is very important to stand correctly and to breathe properly. The right way to breathe properly is to take full breaths and to expel the air slowly. If you breathe properly, stand as you ought to do, get of pure air, sufficient, but not too much, wholesome food, you will be sure to be healthy and strong. He says that in American schools children are overdriven, and their body is sacrificed to the mind. In his habits Sandow says that he does not go to bed before midnight, and does not rise till eleven, when he takes a cold bath all the year round, and a little light exercise with dumb-bells. After breakfast he attends to correspondence and sees his friends, and then goes for a walk or a drive whatever the weather may be. At dinner he dines, after which he rests until his evening's exercise, and then he closes the day with a bath and a bicycle run, he takes it by flicking his muscles.

Freie Bühne and the *Musikalische Rundschau* are sending Dr. Hans von Bülow's letters to his friend Dr. Pohl.

ANOTHER AND A NOBLER MAHDI.

"A MYSTIC being enshrouded in an atmosphere of saintliness, dwelling in a convent citadel remote from the world; a man of piety and prayer, who has, slowly and for a long time unnoticed, been at work regenerating whole races by means of emissaries quoting a few simple religious dogmas; a man given the name of Mahdi, but not claiming it; a man, moreover, fulfilling many of the conditions that the looked-for Messiah is to fulfil,"—such is the description given in *Blackwood* of Senoussi, the Sheikh of Jerboub. The elder Senoussi, his father, was, it seems, an apostle of Mohammedan reform, who, after preaching through Morocco, Egypt, and Mecca, retreated into convent life first near the ancient Cyrene, and then deeper in the desert at the oasis Jerboub. That place has become a great centre of religious influence, whence preachers are sent and convents are sown far and wide through Northern Africa. "In theory the tenets of the order are stern, unbending, and emblematic of Islam. In practice the disciples of Senoussi show, in many respects, a liberal-mindedness and adaptability to circumstances characteristic rather of the least bigoted of Christian Churches;" even granting at times a place to woman far in advance of Moslem ideas.

The priests and emissaries of the order endeavour to promote agriculture and encourage thrift in the districts where they are at work. By opening new wells, by planting crops, and by carefully attending to the culture of the date-palms which form the main wealth of the oases of North Africa, they have created new centres of population, and have thereby opened up fresh routes into the far interior absolutely under control of the order. Under the influence of these preachers, districts like the Jebel Akhdar hills near Cyrene are regaining a prosperity lost since the early days of the Christian era.

At present the Sheikh of Jerboub certainly possesses far more political power in the provinces of Tripoli, of Barka, and of Fezzan, which are marked on maps as Ottoman territory, than does the Sultan.

This is a power which, the writer believes, opposes a menacing "barrier to a French annexation of the great tracts intervening between Senegal and Algeria." A false move on the part of the French might rouse Senoussi to declare himself the long-expected Mahdi, and proclaim a holy war which would set the whole of North Africa ablaze.

Boys and "Roderick Random."

In the course of Mr. James Payn's "Gleams of Memory" in *Cornhill Magazine*, he makes reference to the subject upon which there has been some little discussion—namely, the effect of allowing boys to read the coarse literature of the "Roderick Random" and "Tom Jones" type. Mr. Payn says:—

It was said that the mind shrank from the grossness of vice, and was more liable to be injured by the delicate suggestions of it than by its actual picture. "Don Juan," for example (to take a very mild specimen of the latter class), was thought to be less hurtful than "Lalla Rookh." This may be so with girls (though I doubt it), but certainly not with boys. Humour, no doubt, of which there is such a plenty in Smollett and Fielding, is a disinfectant of coarseness with natures that possess humour; but unfortunately it is only a very few boys who have this gift, and what most pleases them in "Roderick Random" and "Tom Jones" is just what should please them the least. In saying this I know that I run counter to the opinion of many cultured persons even now; but I am too old for illusions of this kind—if, indeed, I was ever so weak as to entertain them. I am told boys have been much improved since I was one of them, and it may be so; but certainly in my time they more resembled those described by Cowper in his "Tirocinium" than by Mr. Hughes in "Tom Brown."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THIS month's *Contemporary* is an excellent number, of widely varied interest and solid value. Sir J. R. Seeley's "History of English Policy," Mr. S. J. Capper's "Alsace and Lorraine," and my "Incidents of Labour War in America," have been separately noticed.

COST OF COMPENSATION FOR ALL ACCIDENTS.

Mr. A. D. Provand, M.P., desires to see "all accidents compensated for," and holds that the only way to secure this end is "by making insurance compulsory on employers, by payment to an accident insurance office or to a Government-managed insurance fund." He has estimated the probable cost to the industries of the country which such a system of insurance would entail. He calculates that it would involve a total annual outlay of about £2,103,000 altogether, taking the largest scale of compensation allowed by the Employers' Liability Act, while the expenses connected with the management of the fund would be fully met by the addition of a further £100,000. This would be no serious tax on industrial resources, since the accidents are now paid for by friends or relatives or charity, or other means; and even in such risky works as the Manchester Canal and the Forth Bridge it would have only added £100,000 to the £13,000,000 which the canal cost, and £60,000 to the £3,225,000 which was the cost of the bridge. He would have the Government—

undertake the management of the insurance fund for the whole of the industries of the country, charging to each a rate proportionate to the risks involved, and increasing or lessening these rates from time to time in order to keep the fund solvent, and charging less or more to individual employers or companies as they found their workshops and factories were free from accident or were otherwise, just as accident insurance offices do at present. The fund would be self-supporting, and would neither benefit the taxpayer nor be a charge on him.

PAPAL CONCESSIONS ABOUT THE BIBLE.

Rev. Father Clarke, replying again to the anonymous author of "the Policy of the Pope," makes several admissions which, for an official defender of the papal curia, are very significant. He admits that his critic has "hit some blots," that "Catholics do not sufficiently study the Bible," that "mistakes may have been made in the arrangement of MSS., a prophetic fragment by one author may have been tacked on without a separate heading to a prophecy by another, or declarations made by the same prophet at different times and under different circumstances may have been made to follow on without giving notice of the distinction," that the texts we have of the original "have suffered from reiterated transcription," and it is not barely a question of the accidental errors of copyists, it is also one of revising and re-editing," that "the Bible is "not a secular revelation either of art, or science, or anything else;" that "numbers must be expected to be used Orientally," not "numerically," and that "the Bible is the record of a progressive revelation in faith and morals, starting

from paganism and going on to Apostolic Christianity." This is going a long way towards the higher criticism. The warm praise which Professor A. B. Bruce accords, a few pages further on, to Miss Wedgewood's "Message of Israel in the light of modern criticism" reminds us how, from Presbyterian to Papist, the new views on the Bible have spread.

INCOMPARABLE HAMPSTEAD HEATH.

Phil Robinson has seen Hampstead Heath for the first time, and describes his visit with charming enthusiasm. It reminded him of the Delectable Mountains. It gave him, he says, "one of the finest views in the whole of this round world of ours. I have seen more of its surface than most men, but I cannot remember any view to beat it." With Parliament Hill and Highgate rising before him, and London with St. Paul's in view stretching away to the right, he exclaims:—

What is the Bay of Naples, with its bitter, relentless, gentian blue overhead, and its sun-scorched, dusty, and grassless ground beneath, compared to this view from Hampstead Heath? Where else can you find such *satisfying* beauty? Not in Lisbon as seen from the river, nor in Sydney harbour, nor in Southern California, nor anywhere else, not even in Nature's most favoured island—New Zealand. There is nothing, I believe, like it anywhere to captivate and comfort both the eye and mind at once.

Yet, he confesses, "the whole place seems to sniff of Bank Holiday." Small birds there are in profusion, and the crab-apple trees rouse him to a rare rapture; but in no part of the open Heath could he find a single flower. Only where wire netting protected some growing ivy were wild flowers present, and in a plenty which told what the Heath as a whole would have been but for the picking fingers of children, and the tread of innumerable feet.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. L. M. Brunton tells curious stories of beatification in the East. In India and China it is "of almost weekly occurrence." Some dozen new objects of worship are recognised by the Chinese State every year. The emperor claims sway over the departed spirits, and these he "beatifies, canonises, decorates with titles, mentions with approval in the *Peking Gazette* when they do anything to deserve that honour, and actually degrades and uncanonises if he sees just cause." The chief commissioner of a district is said to have received the following pithy telegram from a subordinate: "A new god has appeared on the Swat frontier; the police are after him."

Mr. H. F. B. Lynch continues his instructive account of Russian Armenia. He speaks in the highest terms of the new Katholikos, and as the Church is the one power of national cohesion, he strongly urges the education of the clergy. "The Armenian has edged out the Russian, and if peace were allowed its conquests unhindered he would ultimately rule in the land."

Prof. T. G. Bonney holds against Dr. A. R. Wallace that glaciers can only excavate under the most favourable conditions, but are proved incapable of hollowing out the great Alpine lakes. Mr. T. H. S. Escott discusses the possibilities of Liberal Reunion, and thinks that Liberals are as likely to reunite as the Liberal Unionists are to merge in the Conservative party.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

s month's is a distinctly quiet number. There is solid reading, but the elements that strike and stir re. Mr. Swinburne leads off with a short poem on t, in which his vituperation of "the snake-souled 1" is more prominent than admiration of the late lent, or than sympathy with France. The Earl of 's disclosure of the "incredible barbarity" of co and Mr. Bullock's sketch of competitive nations in China receive separate notice.

"THE ART OF DYING."

s I. A. Taylor discusses how men meet death, and us instances the death-scenes among others of Lord l, Bishop Fisher, Sir John Eliot, Lord Collingwood, eau, Carlyle, Sir Walter Scott, Wordsworth, Samuel on, Keats, Spenser, John of Barneveld, Coleridge, well, Savonarola, and Pope Sixtus. She concludes

ar of death in the abstract is a natural instinct, and natural, is doubtless a wholesome one. And this being constant realisation of it is scarcely to be desired . . . dable as death appears from a distance, the more one into the subject the more certain it becomes that man-when brought to a practical acquaintance with it, have l in some blind way to recognise in the enemy whose ches they have been so unrelenting in their efforts to off something altogether different from the terrible and force which they have been accustomed to consider it. fall on guard, and after all it is a friend who comes to is."

CENTENARY OF GIBBON'S DEATH.

Frederic Harrison recalls that Gibbon died in ary, 1794, and that the Royal Historical Society are ring a celebration of the centenary. He hopes that be made the occasion of repairing public omission fault, for

s a public default that our national collections contain no ss of the greatest historian of modern times, that our al monuments contain not a tablet to record his name, his memory is not kept alive by a single object of any n any public place or museum, that not a single living r has ever had access to the mass of writings he left, still remain sealed up in a country house. Edward n has been dead more than a hundred years, leaving a of original papers, memoirs, diaries, and essays to his pher, who has himself been dead seventy-three years. not be supposed that Lord Sheffield's descendants and entatives can have any reluctance to a fresh examination Gibbon remains. And there is every reason that the ary of our great historian's death should be made the on of a proper search amongst these precious remnants chorised and qualified persons.

THE FUTURE OF TROPICAL AUSTRALIA.

Wm. Des Vœux controverts Miss Shaw's roseate ist of the development of tropical Australia by s of coloured labour under an aristocracy of whites. rately deplores the Kanaka traffic as steadily ulating Polynesia, which cannot be peopled by eans. He prefers for Australia an unmixed English even if the tropical portion remains uncultivated. es these objections, the amount of labour required he competition of more temperate lands will, he , make North Australian progress extremely slow.

OTHER ARTICLES.

s. Sidney Webb derides "the failure of the Labour mission," and scoffs at its Report as an "omnium um of irresponsible and second-hand opinions" d of facts. She does, however, rejoice in the plete collapse" of the Individualist majority. Mr.

A. Silva White, pleading for a firm and consistent African policy, observes that the policy logically involved in our present position south of the Medi-erranean is the exclusion of every other European power from Morocco, Tripoli, and the entire Nile Valley; and this, he fears, would require us to join the Triple Alliance, a step which in its turn would end all prospect of Imperial Federation. Mr. J. C. Fitch declares the only certain alternative to the compromise on religious teaching in Board Schools to be a purely secular system. He points out that Anglican schools, where they have had all the children, as in rural districts, have not succeeded in winning them to the Anglican Church. He also insists that the Apostles' Creed is an Anglican formulary. Mr. Selby-Bigge, ex-Proctor, writing on college discipline, calmly declares that "In practice, an English university is a plain compromise between a place of learning and a place of amusement, or, in the literal sense of the word, a place of pastime;" and this compromise, which he once thought ignoble, he now frankly supports. Mr. Lewis T. Dibdin assails what he terms "The Proposed Overthrow of the Church in Wales." He claims to be "a diligent student of Nonconformist literature," but declares that he has "never seen even an attempted defence of disendowment as a matter of right and wrong"!

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The current number is somewhat above the average. Mr. Bellot's plea for the nationalisation of railways, and Mr. Macfie's glowing picture of recent economic progress in Mexico, are noticed elsewhere.

GLADSTONE AND CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Escott draws a series of picturesque contrasts between the Grand Old Man and his quondam lieutenant. He compares the former to Burke and declares that "alike as English Liberal and cosmopolitan friend of liberty, Mr. Gladstone has ever been an idealist first and a practical politician afterwards." Mr. Chamberlain is "the embodiment of the genius of electioneering, above all things the astute and agile party manager." As a House of Commons debater, and as "a rhetorical epigrammatist," and not in these points alone, he is scarcely inferior to Disraeli himself. Mr. Escott insists that Mr. Chamberlain owed his rise "solely to his own eminence" as a municipal and Radical statesman, and there can be "no question of ingratitude" to a chief with whom he was never intimate.

THE SEVEN CHIEF AMERICAN POETS.

Mr. Thomas Bradfield includes under this head Bryant, Poe, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Whitman, and Emerson. The most American of them all he finds to be Whittier:—

Whittier's works reflect the national temperament more faithfully than any of the distinguished writers we have referred to, with the exception perhaps of Lowell, in those peculiarly humorous poems which describe with singular fidelity certain distinctive traits of his countrymen.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The paper on the position of the House of Lords gives a concise summary view of the constitution of the Upper Houses of modern nations and our Colonies. Mr. Arthur Withy suggests, as a satisfactory solution of the Land Question and as a settlement of the Home Rule problem, the appropriation to State purposes of the whole of the rental value of the land; "an ideal Budget—no rates, no taxes, and a lower rent." The survey of contemporary literature constitutes one-third of the entire contents.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE three most important articles in this number are by Mr. H. H. Johnston, on "British Central Africa;" by Mr. Fred Dolman, on "Municipalities at Work;" and by Mr. Bernard Shaw, on "A Dramatic Realist to His Critics." They have received notice elsewhere. Sir John Lubbock subjects the Budget of 1894 to severe criticism. He argues that the graduated death duties embody a principle denounced by economists; they form a tax on capital which eventually falls on the working classes; they at once discourage prudent saving and generous spending by the rich. He concludes with a sigh for the Referendum. Mr. T. H. S. Escott supplies a generous yet discriminating "Appreciation" of the late Edmund Yates, whom he describes as "the chief and most capable creator of a new school of journalism." His lecturing tour in America is said to have laid the foundation-stone of the prosperity which marked the latter half of his life. "The Real Madame Sans-Gêne," according to Mr. A. D. Vandam, was not Madame Lefebvre—who among other unceremonious acts did not hesitate to have stripped before her a negro servant whom she justly suspected of secreting a diamond under his clothes—but a certain Therese Figueur, who served as a dragoon in the French army from 1793 to 1815, and who dared to call Bonaparte to his face a blackamoor. The "Secrets from the Court of Spain" treat of Isabella's marriage to François d'Assise, and how it was brought about. "The Art of the Hoarding" is discussed by three experts. London, prophesies Mr. Aubrey Beardsley, "will soon be resplendent with advertisements, and against a leaden sky skysigns will trace their formal arabesque. Beauty has laid siege to the city, and telegraph wires shall no longer be the sole joy of our æsthetic perceptions." M. Jules Chérét says he aims at an effective and harmonious combination of brilliant colours; eschewing black and white, he prefers red, yellow, and blue to secondary or composite tints. He likes the largest size of poster best, which enables him to introduce life-size human figures. Mr. Dudley Hardy approves simplicity in outline, and next to red thinks yellow most effective, as it shows by night. The cuts of pictorial advertisements which accompany this symposium make one hope that it will be long before anything in the style of the French specimens is reproduced in this country.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THIS month's contents reach a fairly good average. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Karl Pearson's defence of socialism against the theories of Weismann and Kidd, the glowing plea of "Nauticus" for a united Anglo-Saxon race, Mr. Hancock's description of co-operative workmen's settlements in Mulhouse and Milan, and Dr. Louis Robinson's "Everyday Cruelty."

THE ITALIAN OUTLOOK.

Rev. H. R. Haweis, who has just been "passing through Italy from north to south and from south to north," gives us his impressions. "The present recrudescence of Mazzinian Republicanism (without the nobleness of Mazzini) is the actual and grave danger of the monarchy and of the people." The things indispensable are the monarchy, the army, and—probity. "From top to bottom, every one robs and scrambles and intrigues." The Pope is now immensely popular.

Many think that were Cavour now at the helm, Leo XIII. would come to terms. The old *non possumus* is felt to be obsolete, and for the first time in nineteen centuries something

like a handsome compromise might at this moment be made. I have this from inner Papal circles, and I have no doubt it will be denied, but it is not altogether untrue.

MR. BALFOUR'S GOOD WORK.

Mr. T. W. Russell gives a glowing account of the work done by the Irish Congested Districts Board with £41,250 at its disposal annually. It makes a goodly tale of industries fostered, taught, or revived. Loans for boats, and gear lent to fishermen, new fishing grounds adopted, curing stations established which have made fishing profitable, the redistribution of holdings, improvement of cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry breeding, instruction in bee-keeping, encouragement of creameries, and the laying out of "example holdings," are among the good things Mr. Balfour's Board has conferred.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Dowden contributes a very warm and delicate appreciation of Mr. Robert Bridges's poetry. "Notes on England" derive their sole significance from the name of their author—Paul Verlaine. He finds the English Sunday "after all not so terrible." Mr. Oscar Wilde furnishes six "poems in prose," short narratives in the style of the Oriental legend, with suggestions ethical and religious, which are more mysterious than significant. Lord Farrer criticises vigorously certain views of Mr. Reed on the Silver Question, and elicits spirited rejoinders from Mr. Moreton Frewen, Professor Nicholson, and Mr. F. J. Faraday.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

FROM the somewhat languorous atmosphere which pervades many of the magazines at this sultry season, the *National Review* has not altogether escaped. There is plenty of variety, but little that stands out in strong relief. The manifesto of the Imperial Federation (Defence) Committee on the duty of the Colonies to contribute to our navy, and Mr. Mahon's suggestion of a possible alliance between the Labour Party and the Unionists claim notice elsewhere.

WILL FRANCE TURN SOCIALIST?

"H. L." supposes that France is generally regarded as the country in which the system of Socialism will first be practically attempted. But he points out that—

The total number of lots into which the agricultural land is subdivided is stated in the latest returns to be 14,236,000, with an average of 3.50 hectares or 8.64 acres. . . Three-quarters of the proprietors of the soil of France may be said to own lots under 4.94 acres, and nine-tenths of them an area not exceeding 14.82. . . It seems hard to imagine that a population which numbers a landowner for every 3.8 inhabitants, and a Savings Bank depositor for every 6.2 should, according to human foresight, be prevailed upon to lend a willing ear to the social revolutionist.

"THE FATHER OF RUSSIAN REALISM."

So Mr. Arthur Tilley, varying Turgenev's phrase, styles Gogol, born in 1809 in the province of Poltava:—

Gogol was essentially a humourist; that is to say, he viewed the topsy-turvydom of life rather with sympathetic laughter than with savage indignation or scientific neutrality. But the quality of his humour underwent a considerable change. He began as an observer of the human comedy; he ended as a lash of national vices. His earliest mood resembles the gentle malice of Jane Austen, his latest has the bitterness, though not the savageness, of Swift.

"A member of the Bechuanaland Police Force," who was one of Captain Forbes's party, recounts his adventures, and allows that "there is a broad substratum of truth" in some of Mr. Labouchere's accusations.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE FORUM.

the number maintains a fairly high level of without, however, any articles of exceptional There is plenty of variety within a given sociology threatens more manifestly than ever up literature. Nearly one-half of the consists of discussions in economics; and the social statistics hangs over most of the

SEX, MARRIAGE, AND DIVORCE.

Wright, Superintendent of the Census, can paper simply bursting with facts and figures proportions of sex, marriage, and divorce in the One table may be cited:—

| NUMBER IN EACH 100 PERSONS OVER TWENTY. | | | NUMBER IN EACH 100 MALES OVER TWENTY. | | | NUMBER IN EACH 100 FEMALES OVER TWENTY. | | |
|---|---------|---------|---|---------|---------|---|---------|---------|
| Single | Married | Widowed | Single | Married | Widowed | Single | Married | Widowed |
| 26 | 65 | 9 | 31 | 64 | 5 | 20 | 67 | 13 |
| 29 | 61 | 10 | 29 | 65 | 6 | 28 | 58 | 14 |
| 34 | 55 | 11 | 35 | 59 | 6 | 35 | 51 | 14 |
| 41 | 47 | 12 | 44 | 49 | 7 | 37 | 46 | 17 |
| 31 | 59 | 10 | 33 | 62 | 5 | 28 | 58 | 14 |
| 35 | 55 | 10 | 37 | 56 | 7 | 32 | 55 | 13 |

every hundred persons in the United States in were fifty-one males and forty-nine females: the s of males over females being 1,513,510. The ncy that the married are fewer in towns than ntry is contrary to fact. In the divisions an population predominates the single are pro- ly fewer, as in populations chiefly rural they umerous. The divorced in the United States ly 0.35 per cent. of adults: or one to every 185 ersons. "Divorce was more common among e whites of native parentage than among the ulation." "Among the negro population the were more prevalent than among any other

WHO WILL PAY THE BILLS OF SOCIALISM?"

Mr. E. L. Godkin's question. "The peculi- the social evolution which the philosophers ow impending is, that it is to be not a king, but a spending evolution. Everybody s a great deal better than he has been in t of living, and to have far more fun." re is the money to come from to meet nous increase in the living expenses of every population? The total wealth of the United ome £13,000,000,000. Evenly divided it would o to each family of five persons; which invested cent. would yield £60 a year, or 24s. a week. wealth of the United Kingdom is £8,500,000,000, £1,200 to each family of five; which at four would yield it £48 a year, or less than a pound Neither sum allows for increase of luxury.

year in Great Britain—

and incomes over £300 a year, the total being 55. On the assumption that these people ought to ed and made to share with their less fortunate let us see what would happen. The population of om in the year these returns were made was

If the income, then, of people having more than ar were divided among the masses per capita, it ; each individual an income of about £3 annually.

I think on the whole it would not be an exaggeration to say that such a social evolution as the ethical economists have planned could not be accomplished, even for a single year, without doubling the wealth of every country which tried it, while making no increase in the population.

HOW BALTIMORE GOT RID OF TRAMPS.

Mr. E. R. L. Gould tells how Baltimore last winter dealt with the unemployed. The people receiving lodging in Baltimore police stations as tramps numbered in 1892, 25,132; in 1893, 39,976. A central relief committee, formed from charitable and business associations, opened two shelters for non-residents, where the labour-test—of splitting so much wood—was rigorously applied, and opened stoneyards for the resident unemployed. The police sent on applicants to the shelters, and only when they were filled allowed the police station to be occupied. The nightly number of tramps dropped from 334 in the first fortnight of January to 233 in the next four weeks, and in the following six weeks to 171. The police stations were finally closed to tramps on February 3rd. The stoneyards were closed on April 5th.

THE POOR V. THE HEATHEN.

The success of Christian missions in India is maintained against the recent aspersions of Mr. Gandhi, by Mr. F. P. Powers. He begins with the striking remark that "as the contributions for the support of Protestant missions all over the world did not in 1892 quite equal the sum estimated to have been spent on the poor of the one city of New York in the season of 1893-4, it will hardly be claimed that the poor are neglected on account of missions." "Protestant Christianity is growing in India as fast as it is in the United States. To the suggestion that a vegetarian diet would make the missionary more acceptable to the Hindu, Mr. Powers retorts, "If abstaining from meat fosters the belief that there is a god under a cow-hide, it is the duty of missionaries to eat meat three times a day if thereby they may help to convince the dupes of Brahman superstition that beef is diet and not deity."

PROJECTED SOUTH POLAR EXPEDITION.

Dr. F. A. Cook, who is fitting out an expedition to winter within the Antarctic, thus describes his plan of action:—

Securing a stout steam whaler of some 300 tons burden, I shall set sail from New York about October 1st, 1895, and proceed directly to a South American port, where a supply of beef and tallow will be procured, to be manufactured into pemmican. The ship will be provisioned for three years. Our course will be laid for the Falkland Islands, where the coal-bunkers will be re-filled. From the Falklands we will steam down to . . . Louis Philippe, which is an eastern division of Graham Land. On an island of this coast a lifeboat will be placed, in order to furnish an avenue of retreat in case of disaster. . . . At the farthest attainable point to the south where there is land and a safe anchorage, headquarters will be established ashore. A structure capable of enduring the strongest gales, and so built as to afford an adequate protection from the cold, will be erected.

After the long Polar night has passed, a select party will set off south, and the writer sees "no reason why a well-equipped sledging party should not be able to reach the geographical pole, starting from the eightieth parallel." The entire expedition will not number more than fifteen, five being the scientific staff.

OXFORD THE IDEAL OF LEISURE AND CULTURE.

President G. S. Hall pleads for fellowships that shall provide leisure and guidance for post-graduate study, with a view to the training of professors. He looks with admiring envy to this country:—

All the Oxford colleges now have fellowships, 367 in all, ranging in number from Wadham, with 8, to All Souls, with 50, and with an upper and lower limit fixed for each Fellow. Probably nowhere in the world can be found groups of more scholarly or delightful young men than these coteries of the best youth in England, for which the whole educational system has been sifted, and who are to be future leaders. Their scholarly activity and productivity is now increasing, and these 21 little groups are academic ideals of leisure and culture nowhere paralleled. Nearly the same may be said of the 17 colleges of Cambridge, England, with their 334 fellowships. Besides these, Oxford has 480 scholarships and about 126 exhibitions, and Cambridge 518 scholarships. More recently the universities have begun to rival the colleges. Cambridge has 48 and Oxford 41 fellowships and scholarships.

The Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. J. S. Morton, prophesies of hope to the American farmer. The outcry about mortgages has been too loud. "Census returns show that about seventy per cent. of all the farms in the United States are unencumbered." With the increase of population land and food must rise in value. Only let them abjure Protection.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for June devotes much of its space to a discussion of Coxeyism, publishing no fewer than four articles upon the subject. These are noticed elsewhere, as also are the articles on "Woman Suffrage in Practice."

THE MODERN GIRL.

Mrs. Sarah Grand continues her series of papers upon "The Men and Women of To-Day," this time discussing the Modern Girl. It is neither so insolent nor so piquant as her previous dissertation upon the Modern Man. As might be expected, Mrs. Grand thinks much more of the modern girl than she does of the modern girl's brother, the Man of the Moment:—

In the first reaction from the old state of things the chattel-girl is apt to rebel against necessary as well as unnecessary restraint, and the consequence is anything but edifying; but at the same time there are girls growing up among us in all classes who promise to be among the finest specimens of their sex the world has ever seen in any numbers. Now and then individuals of the kind have appeared to show what women might be, but it is only in our day that the type has blossomed out into many representatives. These girls are the product of the higher education which is truly both higher and an education; and happy is the man who secures one of them for a wife.

WHOM SHOULD WE ASK TO DINNER?

In a paper entitled "Fashion and Intellect," Mr. W. H. Mallock discourses upon the subject, whom should we invite to dinner if we wish to have a pleasant dinner-party? The success of a dinner, he says, depends primarily upon the following condition:—

That the guests should be persons, not necessarily well acquainted with each other, but at all events occupying positions which are, roughly speaking, similar—accustomed to the same manners, judging people's breeding and appearance by the same unformulated standards, instinctively looking at life from the same or from neighbouring standpoints, and thus seeing it in practically the same perspective.

Men of great intellect are not necessarily good diners out. Social intercourse in its most finished and most brilliant form is only possible in a class which is, in some sense, an aristocracy, and has an hereditary nucleus. The best English society is an aristocracy still. In the whole of England, he says, there are not more than 250 men with more than £50,000 a year, and between 70 and 80 of them are old-established landed magnates.

Brilliant society, in short, is like a game of skill, or a concert, in which the best results are produced only by specially gifted persons, and must not be confounded with that other social intercourse founded on close relationship, or early association, or a desire to discuss any given serious subject.

HOW SHOULD DOCTORS BE PAID?

Dr. William A. Hammond, in an article entitled "What Should a Doctor be Paid?" says that not ten physicians out of every hundred receive as much compensation as the Corporation attorneys and other lawyers employed by the city of New York. Dr. Hammond thinks that the American millionaires are very mean to their doctors, and never think of paying them in accordance with the services which they render. This is all the worse because:—

No class of men do so much in the way of charity as those who practise medicine. It is time that superior skill in them and wealth in their patients should count for more than has hitherto been the case, and their fees should be promptly paid.

DEFAULTING AMERICAN STATES.

In an article entitled "Our Family Skeleton," John F. Hume describes the various repudiated or neglected debts of many of the Southern states. Arkansas has bonds out for eight or nine million dollars which can be bought at ten to fifteen cents on the dollar. North Carolina has twelve millions out which can be bought at five to eight cents on the dollar. South Carolina has six millions at two to five cents on the dollar. West Virginia has fifteen millions at six to seven cents on the dollar. Among the other defaulting states are Georgia with five millions, Louisiana with twenty, and Mississippi with seven million dollars. None of these bonds are worth even a cent in the dollar. Texas is also in the black list. It is curious that in all these states which have repudiated or neglected bonds the state treasuries have lost millions of dollars by treasury defalcations, for as the state steals from its creditors so do the officials steal from the state.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Bishop of Albany has an article on New York State University; and Sir Ashmead Bartlett, of all people in the world, has been chosen to write on the "Political Outlook in England." More space this month is given to notes and comments, and the number closes with an index to the 158th volume.

Longman's Magazine devotes considerable space to two hunting papers—one an account of how Nansen, the Arctic explorer, shot bears in Greenland; another describing chamois hunting above the snow-line.

Chums, Cassell's magazine for boys, offers a bicycle for the subscriber who will send in a postcard with the cleverest answer to "Why I should have the Bicycle," and secondly, "What will I do for *Chums* if I win it." The magazine maintains its high character for the quantity and quality of its letterpress and illustrations.

THE excellent paper on "Gatherings" in *Cassell's Family Magazine* contains much the most popular account of scientific novelties which is to be found in the periodicals. Among other things there is this month an account given of a new wind motor, by which a wind-mill twenty feet in diameter is fixed to a dynamo below. With the wind going sixteen miles an hour the motor develops four horse-power. There is also an excellent article on Firemen in the series on "People who Face Death."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Revue des Deux Mondes opens with an article by Beaulieu on "The Reign of Money," in which he pleads what is fast becoming an unpopular defence of capital. He denies that it is a "falsity," and declares that great modern fortunes tend to supply the second and third generation with an earned increment, for all the poorer countries in Europe are those in which the labourer suffers. In the first point he thus expresses himself: "If riches tend to roll up like a snowball, it also melts as the reader will also find some acute observations on the influence of the immense shops and stores worked on the principle of ready money.

REMINISCENCES OF CHICAGO.

M. de Viole in the same number tells of some of the things of science collected at the World's Fair of 1893. "An old inhabitant of the city which is now Chicago, told me that sixty years ago he had seen a great site a tiny hamlet protected by a little lake, the feminine population there consisted of eleven women in the service of the tradespeople who supplied the fort. These women were the ornament of the town, seen by the officers of the fort, though their daily work kept them in the neighbourhood of a kitchen as yet innocent of electricity. Whilst listening to this, I was admiring the great city which lay before my eyes, its parks, its wide avenues bordered by red houses, its large streets served by tramways, its electric lifts, its port busier than the port of London, its population more numerous than those of any other city in the world; and the roads upon the outskirts of the city, where houses are as yet built, but which are already crowded with the machinery for bringing water and gas, the telephone and the car; the houses will tell you. . . . And in this busy centre there is a complete regularity of type. The watchmaking industry is six models: three for men's watches, three for women's. American industry creates for sale enormous quantities of identical objects; and when these are sold off, they upon something new and deluges the market.

THE CATHOLIC REVIVAL IN FRANCE.

M. de Viole, of Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé, entitled "The Revival of a Religious Debate," records a discussion which took place in the French Parliament on the 17th of May. He declares that these debates are becoming a phenomenon of constant recurrence, and while they show the possibility of a free church in a free state, they also show that "Great ambitions are waking in the hearts of Catholic youth, and especially among the younger generation. The latter submit with impatience to their seclusion within the silent shades of the cloister; they wish to re-enter the current of the world, to take part in social discussions in the pulpit, and to give their opinion on all the subjects which interest the nation. They know that such wide activity will identify them as long as the jealous surveillance of the State confines them within the walls of the sacred enclosure. The example of America is before their eyes, and as a mirage, impressing their minds with the successful and independent growth of the Catholic Church in the New World. Their living interests turn more and more towards this promised land of liberty, and they easily forget the enormous influence of an historic past, which presses upon the Church of France and forbids the adoption of

American audacities." Monsieur M. R. Pinet is quoted by M. de Vogüé as describing the wonderful way in which the French Church, shaking off the trammels of the State, has built churches and opened schools. He advises the Catholic Church to fortify its possessions silently, so that when the day of separation from the State finally arrives, she may be found solidly standing on her own resources, asking no help for the maintenance of her priests. The fear present to reasonable Catholics appears to be that if once the clergy were freed from their position as salaried officers of religion, the strict laws against association would hamper them fatally, and prevent the great development of charity and teaching institutions which is taking place in England and her Colonies, and in the American United States. Renan and Taine both discussed the position of the clergy in the provinces of France—Renan declaring, "that the bishop will soon be the only personage erect amidst a dismantled society," and Taine maintaining that the provincial populations have become simple privateers under unstable functionaries. "Only the Bishop is intact and upright." This article is also interesting for its thoughtful criticism upon the present state of political and social affairs in France.

NAKED, BUT ASHAMED TO BE SEEN EATING.

"The Travels of a German Doctor in Central Brazil" are reviewed by M. G. Valbert, who among many interesting particulars recounts that the learned Dr. Von den Steinen was kindly received by Indian tribes who never dressed themselves except for social festivities. They were, however, extremely delicate-minded, and their refinement took the form of thinking it a dreadful thing to eat in public. Having received some fried fish from a kindly hand, and being extremely hungry, the doctor began eating it in public. All the company present lowered their eyes, and turned away their heads. If they saw a European at *table d'hôte* they would die of confusion. Dr. Von den Steinen attributes this excess of refinement to a survival of the instinct which causes a dog to hide himself while gnawing a stolen bone!

OTHER ARTICLES.

For historians there is in the June 15th number an interesting article on Marie de Medicis, the second wife of Henri of Navarre. A paper on the Germanic literature relating to Wagner is succeeded by a second part of "House Rent in France." This comparison of the rise and fall in the value of French habitations from one century to another is full of instruction and interest. The Vicomte G. d'Avenel sums up his study of seven centuries by remarking on the increase of town values and also of cultivated lands, but says that the latter is no longer on the ascension, and in some parts of France is seriously on the decline. The price of labour remained stationary up to the year 1800, and is now rising steadily, while land no longer commands its old price.

The *Young Man* this month is a good number. Besides the articles on Mr. Conan Doyle and Dr. Jessopp, which are noticed elsewhere, there is an interesting paper by Mr. Massingham, on "How a Morning Daily Paper is Produced." Dr. R. F. Horton tells us how he preached his first sermon. In the *Young Woman*, besides Miss Friederichs' account of "Hesba Stretton at Home," Mrs. Pennell describes how she rode through Transylvania on her bicycle, and there is an article discoursing upon our lady hymn writers. In the next number there will be published an illustrated interview with Dr. Benjamin Richardson on "Cycling for Girls."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME JULIETTE ADAM gives the place of honour in her June 1st number to Prince Albert Monaco, who, as is well known, has devoted a considerable portion of his enormous fortune to maritime explorations. In a four-page article he discusses the proposed English Channel Bridge which I noticed last month when it appeared in an English Review.

A NEW NOVELIST.

In the same number ends the *Recollections* of the Italian painter, Joseph de Nitis; and M. E. Tissot contributes an appreciative account of the new French novelist, Paul Margueritte, a delicate and earnest writer, whose work gives a truer picture of modern Continental life than is generally to be found in the pages of contemporary French story-tellers. Paul Margueritte is the eldest son of the famous General of that name who was killed at the battle of Sedan during the Franco-Prussian War. The future novelist was born in Algiers just thirty-four years ago, and, as was but natural, the two terrible years, 1870-71, made a profound impression on his young imagination. In deference to his mother's wish he abandoned all thought of becoming a soldier, and entered one of the public offices. His first literary work was a realistic study, not unlike the work belonging to the school founded by Zola. But although remaining personally intimate with the great writer, he soon disavowed his methods, and was one of the five young authors who wrote a protest against their master's methods when the latter published "*La Terre*." Of his later books, "*Ma Grande*" and "*Sur le Retour*" may be quoted as among the best types of French novels, and worthy to take place with the works of Alphonse Daudet.

A LADY IN TIMBUCTOO.

Madame Paul Bonnetain continues and concludes her interesting account of her voyage through Timbuctoo. According to this lady, a constant trade is done in human flesh and blood, and she herself bought, for the sum of £7, and gave to her little daughter, a young girl slave. Belvinda turned out a good investment, she is still devoted to her mistress, and on the party's return from the Niger some months later, the first words said by the doctor, who had once examined the little slave, were, "This is not Belvinda, you must have bought another child," so great a physical change had been wrought in the child by the good food and kind treatment which she had received.

A VENETIAN ASPASIA.

The most interesting article in the June 15th number deals with the life of a Venetian courtesan who seems to have played a considerable part in the Italian world of art and letters during the Renaissance. M. Rodocanachi gives a vivid and exceedingly pathetic picture of this Veronica Franco, who was, according to her biographer, no mean poetess, and who has left behind her one of the most eloquent and terrible warnings to those tempted to follow her evil example ever written. Her reputation for beauty, grace, and learning spread through all Europe, and travellers through Italy went far out of their way in order to catch a glimpse of "the adorable nymph of the Adriatic." Veronica was born in the year 1546, and died comparatively young, leaving her fortune to various religious institutions. But even before she had repented and seen the error of her ways, she realised so clearly and dispassionately the dangers which surrounded her that on one occasion she offered to give a considerable sum of money in order to save the daughter of one of her friends from the fate which had befallen

herself. "Allow me," she said in a letter which has been preserved, "to show you the dangers you are now courting. . . . You know how many times I have counselled you to take care of your daughter. When you brought her to see me, her hair dyed yellow, and she much embellished, the sight gave me great pain. . . . Believe me there is no existence so miserable, so deplorable as that of a courtesan. . . . There are no riches, no delights, no advantages which can compensate for such a sacrifice. Believe me of all human calamities that of being obliged to live in this fashion is the worst, and joined to that is the thought that after all the sufferings we undergo in this world, we shall also be most terribly punished in the next."

Veronica definitely renounced her evil career at the age of forty, and even at one time thought of starting a religious order. She died in 1591, and to this day her verses, especially those in praise of Venice, take a considerable place in Italian literature.

M. Dargène describes a visit to St. Helena, and tells once more the story of Napoleon I.'s exile, imprisonment, and death.

Other articles consist of some recollections of Skobelev's campaign, 1880-1, by a Russian naval officer, A. de Mayer; a review of the causes which have led to the estrangement of France and Italy, by J. Caponi; and an article on "Past and Present French Parish Rights," by M. G. E. Simon.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

ELSEWHERE will be found noticed M. de Coubertin's article on "Athletic Sports at Home and Abroad." The June numbers of this, the youngest of the French reviews, are less interesting than usual, if we except the fiction, which is of a high order.

THE CHARACTER OF THE NATIONS.

The best article in the June 1st number consists of some extracts from the diary kept by a French student, M. Jean Breton, in Germany. This young man, who has a pretty gift for language, gives a bright and pleasant picture of life in Heidelberg and Berlin, especially of the famous *Vereins*, or social clubs, which play so great a part in Germany. According to the worthy Frau in whose house he boarded, English students are not held in high honour in foreign universities. "The English," she observed, "are all selfish. When there is any jam or butter on the tables, they take it all, and leave none for the others; apart from this, their behaviour is fairly good. The French are very amiable and witty, but they are not serious, and come in very late at night. The best of all are the Americans, who are correct, good-natured, simple, and straightforward." "And the Russians, madame?" "Do not speak to me of Russians—they are dirty people!" M. Breton noted with astonishment the extraordinary knowledge of French possessed by the German nation, and also the hero worship of Bismarck. He declares that the Professors even quote the ex-Chancellor when giving their lectures.

PRISONERS' AID SOCIETIES.

In the same number M. Rivière contributes an important article on the various French Prisoners' Aid Societies. It seems that there existed in the Middle Ages various associations which had for their end that of extending spiritual and material assistance to those in prison, and Molière makes Tartuffe boast of visiting prisoners. But for a long period after the Revolution little or nothing was done to help discharged prisoners, and it

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

till 1875 that a serious effort was made to deal question.

land, points out M. Rivière, there exist fifty-soners' Aid Societies, one of which can boast of n as President. In Sweden the King himself matter in hand, and it is there that the penal s best organised, if we except Holland and in Sweden a home also exists for ticket-of-men. In Germany there have been for a long ious organisations which differ only in name r Swedish and English prototypes. The French presided over by M. Beranger, a distinguished and philanthropist. Owing to his efforts, three ers' homes are now being worked with most ry results. There an ex-convict is given food er till he can find employment. During the last three thousand discharged prisoners, men and have been helped in this manner. Another of the same kind proceeds somewhat differently all its energies to procuring situations for its The Huguenots have not been behindhand in work, both Pastor Robin and Madame Henri he wife of the well-known Protestant banker, a active part in the good work.

OTHER ARTICLES.

June 15th number Commandant Peroz gives icture of war in the Soudan, and winds up with ving significant passage: "Thanks to the fashion native warfare is conducted even the conquerors aid to be in some ways the conquered . . . for rains to us? A blackened and barren soil which bour can alone make fertile." M. Peroz has no belief in the future colonisation of the oudan.

elliau attempts to give a new reading of the personality of Richelieu's *Fidus Achates*, Père perhaps the greatest diplomatist of his day, and whose lack of personal ambition gave him a ecurity and power.

onte de Circourt, one of the few survivors of the avy of 1829, contributes a charming review of ce de Joinville's lately published Recollections. few pages are interesting mainly because of the as they contain of the Comte de Chambord's more ndly feelings toward the Orleans family. M. de an old and valued friend of "Henri V.," quotes length a conversation held with the master of f in 1854, and which, if accepted as true by the Legitimists, should lead to their complete recon-with the Comte de Paris and his claims to the hrone.

articles in the *Revue de Paris* deal with the policy of Leo XIII., the newly discovered Greek o Apollo, Baron Haussez's Souvenirs, and a ssay on Baudelaire by G. Rodenbach.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

rt magazines maintain their usual level of e. The July *Art Journal* has an etching, "A andscape," after Mr. Vicat Cole, and a sonnet by iam Sharp, "The Peace of Summer," is a repro-n colours after C. Bernamont. Mr. Walter Arm-gain writes on "The Tate Collection," and Mr. Gosse on the "The New Sculpture." Another fends the expenditure on instruction in art at ensington; there are articles on the Royal , and Miss Hepworth-Dixon gives an interest-

ing reminiscence of Miss Henrietta Montalba, whose premature death is a great loss to sculpture.

The *Magazine of Art* for July gives an etching, "Home-wards," after Fritz von Uhde, the German painter of peasant life and of religious pictures. Mr. John Brett criticises Raphael's cartoons, and Mr. Spielmann writes on the Sculptor's "Ghost." The article most worthy of attention, however, is a brief discussion of the various schemes for enlarging Westminster Abbey. The question is still an open one, but Mr. H. P. Burke Downing, the writer, thinks the site which will ultimately be chosen is that to the south-east of the Chapter-House, while Mr. Pearson's suggested chapel on the Refectory site is the one to which Mr. Yates Thompson has recently offered to contribute £38,000.

In the *Studio* (June 15), the price of which went up to eightpence a month or two ago, we have articles on "Stencilling as an Art," by Mr. E. F. Strange; "Dry Point Etchings by Helleu," by Mr. G. P. Jacomb-Hood; "The Colouring of Sculpture," by Mr. G. Frampton and by Mr. M. Webb, etc. An auto-lithograph, "A Study in Movement," by Mr. B. Anning Bell, is included in the number.

The New England Magazine.

THE June number of this magazine contains the best account of General Neal Dowe that I have yet seen. There are two articles which will be of great interest to students of political evolution, entitled "Government by Commissions." In Massachusetts twenty-two permanent commissions have been appointed since 1870. Before that date only nine existed. The advantage of government by commission is that it secures the voluntary and unpaid services of a class of men and women whose labour could not otherwise be obtained. These commissions deal with charities, savings banks, labour statistics, police, free libraries, and I know not what else. A more popular article, and one which is copiously illustrated, deals with "The Telephone of To-day." It is the best account of the telephonic system which has appeared in the magazines for some time past.

The Arena.

THE *Arena* for June begins the first number of its tenth volume with a frontispiece of Victor Hugo, and a copiously illustrated paper on "The Back Bay of Boston," the wealthiest part of the capital of New England. Mr. Hamlin Garland writes with much enthusiasm on the attempt of New Zealand to apply the principle of the single tax. Rabbi Schindler pleads for the nationalisation of electricity. Mr. Paul Tyner gives directions for the development of the sixth sense, extracts from which will be found in the new number of *Borderland*. Mr. Flower writes on "The Social Ideals of Victor Hugo," and in the books reviewed publishes a very appreciative notice of "If Christ Came to Chicago." Professor L. W. Batten has a paper on "The Higher Criticism of the Hexateuch." The supplement dealing with the Union for Practical Purposes is full of interest. The Secretary of the New York Vigilance League mentions, among other instances of the comparative barbarism of America, the absence of any public lavatories. He says that Birmingham has 96, Liverpool 222, whereas Boston has only twenty-one, Philadelphia six, New York five, and Chicago none. Three-fourths of the people of New York live in tenement houses. For eight months in the year no one can take a swimming bath in New York, whereas Birmingham has five public swimming baths open all the year round.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

English Illustrated Magazine.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* has as its frontispiece a very beautiful female face—Glycera—by N. Prescott Davies. Among the more notable articles may be noted "The Humours of the Duchy of Cornwall," by "Q." "Lincoln's Inn Fields, Past and Present," by Robert Hunter, is another paper of a similar kind. Eva Bright's description of her experience as an organ-grinder is interesting. She blistered her hands and wore the shoes off her feet, and when she got home her wrists ached badly. Lady Jeune writes on "Conversation in Society," and contrives to say nothing in particular. Alan Cole's paper on "Tapestry" is illustrated with several well-known tapestries, and the rest of the magazine is filled with the usual assortment of fiction, good, bad, and indifferent.

Harper's Magazine.

THE most notable illustrations in *Harper's* for July are the fifteen little pictures which Mr. Du Maurier contributes to illustrate his novel "Trilby." Mr. Charles Dudley Warner begins a new serial, entitled "The Golden House," which is illustrated by W. T. Smedley. There is an interesting gossiping paper on the domestic life of American presidents, under the title "The President at Home." The paper describing the making of great guns at an American naval factory is very much like a paper upon Woolwich arsenal or Lord Armstrong's works at Elswick. "The Editor in his Study" notes that woman suffrage has become fashionable in society, and attributes it very largely to the influence of the World's Fair. Somehow, he says, after the experience of work at the great exhibition tens of thousands of women who had been organising congresses and assemblies and discharging semi-public functions found it very dull to go back to their old lives, and so have therefore rushed into politics. Certainly politics in America have much more need of them than they of politics.

The Century.

PERHAPS the most striking illustrations in this number are those by J. W. Taher of "The Flying Dutchman," "The Phantom Burning Ship," "St. Elmo's Fire," and other phantasms of sailors' superstition. Mr. Harry Fenn's pictures accompanying Mr. Marion Crawford's "Coasting by Sorrento and Amalfi" are models of clear and beautiful engraving. Messrs. Ellwanger and Robinson contribute a jubilee retrospect of the German *Punch*, the *Fliegende Blätter*, which was started in 1844 in Munich by Caspar Braun and Friedrich Schneider. Characteristic specimens of its comic art are reproduced. A portrait of T. W. Parsons, for whose poetry Mr. Aldrich prophesies lasting and growing fame, forms the frontispiece. Mr. A. F. Matthews gives a glowing account of the U. S. battleship *Indiana*, which cost, by-the-bye, just half as much as the territory of Alaska, and very nearly (fourteen-fifteenths) as much as Louisiana. Mr. J. Van Dyke discusses the pictures at the World's Fair, and finds them only intensify the impression made by the pictures at Paris in 1889. "In the older countries of Europe the changes have been few, but with Scandinavia at the North and America in the West, they have been sudden and rather brilliant." "The book of our art has just been opened." Dr. Albert Shaw's study of "Municipal Housekeeping in Germany" and M. Antonin Dvorák's paper on "Franz Schubert" claim separate notice.

The Strand.

THE illustrated interview in the *Strand* this month is devoted to Sir Francis and Lady Jeune. Mrs. M. Griffith gives us the inside views of Her Majesty's yacht *Victoria and Albert*. This month's paper on "Crimes and Criminals" is devoted to forgers and begging letter-writers. The god-daughter of M. de Lesseps strings together pictures of her god-father and his multitudinous children.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.

THIS magazine publishes a rather gruesome story entitled "The Dead-Shot Gunner, a Legend of the Field Artillery." The story forms the subject of the frontispiece, which represents the unfortunate gunner shooting himself from the cannon into the grave he had dug for his corpse. Mr. James Payn, of the *Cornhill Magazine*, is the subject of Mr. Joseph Hatton's sketch in the series entitled "Pens and Pencils of the Press." There is an illustrated paper devoted to Champion Dogs and another describing Highgate School. The paper describing "Rambles Through England" deals with the country round about Torquay.

The Idler.

IN the *Idler*, Dr. Bowdler Sharpe writes an article entitled "Some Humours of Bird Life." Nearly all the illustrated papers go in now for the humorous side of natural history; witness for instance the "Zig-zags" in the *Strand*, which seem as if they would never come to an end. A paper entitled "A Saunter through Somerset" is illustrated by a number of photographs of bits of scenery which are much better printed than usual. The *Idlers' Club* takes as its theme for discussion whether or not a substitute can be found for swearing. Robert Barr, J. Gordon, and several head masters express their opinions, and Dr. Parker sums up by declaring that the swearer is akin to the mad dog!

Scribner.

THERE is a strong flavour of summer and holiday about the July number, which opens suggestively enough with a copiously illustrated sketch of the North Shore of Massachusetts. Carl Lumholtz's researches "Among the Tarahumaris, the American Cave-dwellers," furnish a curious travel-paper. E. L. Week's pictures of Beasts of Burden, and A. B. Frost's "types" of American workmen, may also be mentioned. The frontispiece is a fine reproduction of Flameng's "The French in Holland." The journal kept by the late Dr. Schaff during the Gettysburg week, when the war swept over his seminary, which was only some forty miles from the great battlefield, is exceedingly vivid.

McClure's Magazine.

THE first place in the June number of this magazine is given to Mr. Hamlin Garland's somewhat lurid account of his visit to Homestead. A great deal that he says would equally well apply to any large English ironworks, although we gather from Mr. Garland's description that the work at Homestead is more trying than it is here. General Greely discusses the question as to whether or not the present Arctic expeditions will reach the Pole. It is somewhat slight, and not very hopeful. The Polar icecap which lies immediately north of the Behring Sea will always, he thinks, dominate the Polar Ocean. Mr. Cleveland Moffet has an excellently illustrated article on "Wild Beasts in Captivity."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE NOVEL OF THE MODERN WOMAN.*

"a subject," murmured Strange, with a slight movement of the shoulders, "which I must admit I find painful to discuss with young ladies."

"said Alison, in her quiet, serious voice, "but then I am not a 'young lady.' I am only a woman taking a great deal of interest in others of my own sex."—"The Story of a Modern Woman." Page 205.

Novel of the Modern Woman is one of the most valuable and significant features of the fiction of the day. The Modern Woman novel is not merely written by a woman, or a novel written about women, but it is a novel written by a woman about women from the standpoint of Woman. Many women have written novels about their own sex, but they have

tributed to the perfecting or the marring of the said heroes' domestic peace and conjugal felicity. The woman in fiction, especially when the novelist was a woman, has been the ancillary of the man, important only from her position of appendage or complement to the "pre-dominant partner." But in the last year or two the Modern Woman has changed all that. Woman at last



E. SCHREINER AND HER HUSBAND COUNTING THE AFRICANDER SHEEP OUT IN THE EARLY MORNING AT KRANTZ PLAATS.

considered women either from the general standpoint of society or from the man's standpoint, which in the long run, to pretty much the same thing. In fiction there has not been, until comparatively recently, any such thing as a distinctively woman's standpoint. The heroines in women's novels, until comparatively recently, were almost invariably mere addenda to the heroes, and important only so far as they con-

tributed to the perfecting or the marring of the said heroes' domestic peace and conjugal felicity. The woman in fiction, especially when the novelist was a woman, has been the ancillary of the man, important only from her position of appendage or complement to the "pre-dominant partner." But in the last year or two the Modern Woman has changed all that. Woman at last has found Woman interesting to herself, and she has studied her, painted her, and analysed her as if she had an independent existence, and even, strange to say, a soul of her own. This astonishing phase of the evolution of the race demands attention and will reward study. It bewilders some, angers others, and interests all. In place, therefore, of describing any one book of the month I propose to devote this article to a rapid glance at some of the more prominent of the novels of the Modern Woman, illustrating it with their portraits, and giving, wherever it is possible, their own statement in their own words of the message which in their novels they sought to deliver to the British public.

The Modern Woman, *par excellence*, the founder and high priestess of the school, is Olive Schreiner. Her "Story of an African Farm" has been the forerunner of all the novels of the Modern Woman. What a

Story of an African Farm," by Olive Schreiner. (Hutchinson) 3s. 6d.
Daughters of Danaus," by Mona Caird.
Net of Harley Street," by Arabella Kenealy. (Digby.) 2s.
Savenny Twins," by Sarah Grand. (Heinemann.) 6s.
Perfidious Woman," (Heinemann.) 6s.
es," by George Egerton. (Mathews.) 3s. 6d. net.
How Aster," by Iota. (Hutchinson.) 6s.
Story of a Modern Woman," by Ella Hepworth Dixon. (Heinemann.) 6s.
Traill, Splinter," by Annie E. Holdsworth. (Heinemann.) 3s. net.
ess Heart." Two volumes. Ward and Lock. 21s.

paradox it was, that book—how delightfully characteristic of the to-day-turvydom of the new order! Who could have foreseen that the new, and in many respects the most distinctive note of the literature of the last decade of the nineteenth century, would be sounded by a little chit of a girl reared in the solemn stillness of the Karoo, in the solitude of the African bush? The Cape has indeed done yeoman's service to the English-speaking world. To that pivot of the Empire we owe our most pronounced type of the Imperial Man and of the Emancipated Woman. It is not impossible that when the twentieth century dawns there will be few to dispute the fact that Cecil Rhodes and Olive Schreiner present the most characteristic and distinctive representatives of the genius of the English-speaking world; the man and the woman who, for good and for evil in their respective vocations, have stamped the signet of their character most deeply upon the plastic thought of the coming generation.

Last month Olive Schreiner sent me, with kindly greeting, a picture of an African farm. It represents her husband and herself counting the sheep on the Karoo in the early morning, watched meanwhile by a congregation of sedate and stately ostriches. It is a pretty idyll of that free natural life for which the desert-born has always pined, and in which alone she is really at home. Far from the madding crowd, in the radiant solitude of the South African Karoo, where merely to breathe the air is an intoxication of life, Olive Schreiner conceived the story, the influence of which, confessed or unconfessed, can be seen or felt in all the literature of the Modern Woman. The chapter "Lyndall" contains the germ and essence of all the fiction of the Revolt, expressed with a sanity and a restraint which are not always conspicuous in those who come after. For Olive Schreiner, unlike most insurgents, is no mere rebel, too hot with the heat of the barricade to forget the justice of the judge, nor does she, while demanding human rights for her sex, set wrong to balance wrong by pretending to see nothing that is weak and faulty among those whose cause she pleads. This moderation is her strength, for we seem to be listening to the summing up of the judge rather than to the pleading of the advocate.

UNDER THE CURSE?

The first note of the novel of the Modern Woman is the recognition of the fundamental fact that in society as at present constituted woman has the worst of it. This fact, as obvious as the sun at mid-heaven, has hitherto been conventionally denied. In face of the undisputed conviction of every living male that he would regard it as a change for the worse to be born of the opposite sex, it is an amazing illustration of the power of make-believe that it actually strikes many readers as a startling and daring assertion when Lyndall calmly remarks that "this one thought stands—never goes—if I might but be one of those born in the future, then, perhaps, to be born a woman will not be to be born branded." That they are so born now, is so true that, speaking as a man, I always feel as if every human being born a woman owed Nature a grudge. The whole woman movement of to-day may be summed up in Lyndall's aspiration. Woman at the end of the nineteenth century demands, just as man demanded at the close of the eighteenth, the opening of the career to all who have talents, without distinction of caste or sect or sex. Because Nature has handicapped Woman adversely is a reason for handicapping her favourably by law and custom. But that is not demanded, even by the Modern Woman. All that she asks is that the

natural disabilities of her sex should not be artificially aggravated by the arbitrary interdicts, restrictions, and vetoes of the other sex. Woman, in short, claims the rights, the privileges, the opportunities, and the responsibilities of a human being. Woman has a mind, and it may be, strange though it may seem, an immortal soul, and therefore with as much right to live her own life and save her own soul as if she had not inherited the sex of Mother Eve.

HER MEDITATIONS ON MARRIAGE AND MOTHERHOOD.

But this in no wise involves or implies any forgetting of her sex, of her destiny, and of her duty as the mother of the race. So far from this being the case, it will be seen that in almost every case the novels of the modern woman are pre-occupied with questions of sex, questions of marriage, questions of maternity. To be a mother is and always will be the chief responsibility, the crowning glory of woman. So far from ignoring this, the novel of the modern woman dismays Mrs. Grundy by taking marriage seriously. Marriage may not be the only object of a woman's existence, but it is a chief element in her life, and the indispensable condition of the perpetuation of the race. Marriage, then, is no longer a mere affair of *trousseaux* and of bridesmaids, of finding an eligible *parti*, and being provided with board and lodging for life. It is much more an affair of cradles and of nurseries, a question involving grim and terrible questions of heredity, and imposing weighty responsibilities of training and education. "Therefore," cries the modern woman, "let me know and understand, and allow me at least an equal right in deciding upon shaping the conditions of the new life, which I have to take a predominant share in fashioning before birth and in training afterwards." And nowhere in our fiction is this cry more clearly and more calmly urged than in the "African Farm." If woman is to suffer and to be sacrificed to the new generation which she must nurse at her breast, she must know and understand all that marriage involves, all that maternity demands.

HER REVOLT AGAINST LOVELESS WEDLOCK.

The third great note of the Modern Woman novel is the revolt against monogamic prostitution, or sex union without love, endured for the sake of economic advantage, or indulged for the satisfaction of mere animal appetite. And here also Olive Schreiner strikes the true key with firm and unfaltering finger. Every one has read Lyndall's discourse to Waldo, but all of us will be better for reading it again. It is a marvellous compendium of all the ideas struggling in the brain and finding expression in the life, the writings, and the acts of the Modern Woman.

WHAT OLIVE SCHREINER SAYS.

We were equals once when we lay new-born babes on our nurse's knees. We will be equals again when they tie up our jaws for the last sleep.

"Mark you," she said, "we have always this advantage over you—we can at any time step into ease and competence, where you must labour patiently for it. A little weeping, a little wheedling, a little self-degradation, a little careful use of our advantages, and then some man will say, 'Come, be my wife!' With good looks and youth marriage is easy to attain. There are men enough; but a woman who has sold herself, even for a ring and a new name, need hold her skirt aside for no creature in the street; they both earn their bread in one way. Marriage for love is the beautifullest external symbol of the union of souls; marriage without it is the uncleanliest traffic that defiles the world." She ran her little finger savagely along the topmost bar, shaking off the dozen little dewdrops that still hung there. "And they tell us we have men's chivalrous attention!" she

en we ask to be doctors, lawyers, law-makers, ill-paid drudges, they say, 'No; but you have our attention. Now think of that and be satisfied! you do without it?' . . . I shall be old and ugly and I shall look for men's chivalrous help, but I it.

are very attentive to the flowers till their honey is n they fly over them. I don't know if the flowers to the bees; they are great fools if they do."

THE SOLE STUDY OF THE SEX.

ave power; and since we are not to expend it in ountains, nor healing diseases, nor making laws, or on any extraneous object, we expend it on *you*. goods, our merchandise, our material for operating ou, we sell you, we make fools of you, we act the r with you, we keep six of you crawling to our d praying only for a touch of our little hand; and y, there was never an ache or a pain or a broken oman was at the bottom of it. We are not to study nce, nor art, so we study you. There is never a in your man's nature but we know it. We keep ancing in the palm of one little hand," she said, r outstretched arm gracefully, as though tiny rted themselves in its palm. "There—we throw d you sink to the Devil," she said, folding her edly. "There was never a man who said one word t he said two for man, and three for the whole

THE ONE GREAT WORK OF WOMAN.

r women have one great and noble work left them, it ill. That is true; they do it execrably. It is at demands the broadest culture, and they have narrowest. The lawyer may see no deeper than s, and the chemist see no deeper than the windows tory, and they may do their work well. But the does woman's work needs a many-sided multiform heights and depths of human life must not be reach of her vision; she must have knowledge of ngs in many states, a wide catholicity of sympathy, that springs from knowledge, and the magnanimity gs from strength. We bear the world, and we he souls of little children are marvellously delicate things, and keep for ever the shadow that first a, and that is the mother's, or at best a woman's. ever a great man who had not a great mother—an exaggeration. The first six years of our life ll that is added later is veneer; and yet some say, can cook a dinner or dress herself well she has gh.

HER ONLY EDUCATION.

htiest and noblest of human work is given to us, ill. Send a navvie to work into an artist's studio, at you will find there! And yet, thank God, we work," she added quickly: "it is the one window ich we see into the great world of earnest labour. t girl who dances and dresses becomes something a her children look up into her face and ask her It is the only education we have and which they from us.

y that we complain of woman's being compelled to arriage as a profession; but that she is free to t or leave it as she pleases.

d a cat set afloat in a pond is free to sit in the tub ere, it is under no obligation to wet its feet; and man may catch at a straw or not, just as he likes— ous liberty! Let any man think for five minutes maidenhood means to a woman, and then let him s it easy to bear through life a name that in itself eat? to dwell as nine out of ten unmarried women the finger of another woman? Is it easy to look n old age without honour, without the reward of r, without love? I wonder how many men there ld give up everything that is dear in life for the taining a high ideal purity."

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

"They say that when men and women are equals they will love no more. Your highly cultured women will not be love-able, will not love. . . . A great soul draws and is drawn with a more fierce intensity than any small one. By every inch we grow in intellectual height our love strikes down its roots deeper, and spreads out its arms wider. It is for love's sake yet more than for any other that we look for that new time." She had leaned her head against the stones, and watched with her sad, soft eyes the retreating bird. "Then when that time comes," she said slowly, "when love is no more bought and sold, when it is not a means of making bread, when each woman's life is filled with earnest independent labour, then love will come to her, a strange sudden sweetness, breaking in upon her earnest work; not sought for, but found. Then, but not now—"

There we have the brief of the Modern Woman, the heaven which is working directly and indirectly in all the woman novels of to-day.

MRS. MONA CAIRD.

After Olive Schreiner, in order of time, comes Mona Caird, who has already given us two novels, and who has just finished a third, "The Daughters of Danaus," which will be published this autumn. Mrs. Caird is better known, than by her novels, by the famous article in which she scandalised the British household by audaciously asking the question "Is Marriage a Failure?" In her writings we have the exaggerated recoil of womanhood against two great evils which the sex has borne with the dumb patience of despair for generation after generation. The first is marriage without love, and the second maternity without consent. No sensitive mind which reflects upon the infamy and the brutality involved



MRS. MONA CAIRD.

(From a photograph by Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn.)

in these phrases will be disposed to be censorious because Mrs. Caird, giving articulate utterance to the "dumb despair of trampled centuries," errs by excess, and carries her protest far beyond the bounds of moderation. But there is little danger that women, in their recoil against

loveless unions, will sacrifice the lifelong monogamic tie which is their chief safeguard, nor will any amount of fierce denunciations of "the reproductive rage" make motherhood other than divine in the estimation of the



MISS ARABELLA KENEALY.

race. This is Mrs. Caird's own account of the object to which she has devoted her pen:—

Granted that it be right in the main, and that motherhood is above all other things imperatively and supremely the best thing for woman, even though it takes from her all the world beside, granted that man's teaching has been right in that point, yet it has hitherto been accepted as an unquestioned fiat, and woman has been *compelled* to follow it, and persuaded to believe it religiously by every force that can be brought to bear upon her, educational, legal, sentimental, and so forth. Now, if it be so true and sacred, *this* is not the way to teach it; this is just the way to degrade and desecrate it. Woman must doubt on this point before she can believe, and her belief, if it does come, will inevitably be a very different and an infinitely better thing than the old stupid, obedient, servile faith, which men have delighted to see in their women, and have guarded more jealously than any other thing, consciously or instinctively, or both. Let us doubt; let us fling off this old garment of rotting faith; be true to our own belief in freedom; let us be wrong in liberty rather than right at the point of the bayonet, and if your convictions are in the line of truth, every year, every hour of liberty will bring us all nearer to that truth, and to your convictions.

DR. ARABELLA KENEALY.

In sharp contrast to Mona Caird's belittling of the divine privilege of maternity is the notable protest of Dr. Arabella Kenealy, whose story, "Dr. Janet of Harley Street," sounds a distinct and valuable note on the other side. Dr. Kenealy first attracted attention by a very suggestive article in one of the monthly reviews, in which she maintained with the maternal instincts of her sex, reinforced by the studies of a physiologist, that it was a grave mistake, and a crime against the next generation, for women who hope some day to be mothers, to spend in

study or labour the physical and nervous vitality which should be stored up as a kind of natural banking account to the credit of their children. Every woman, Dr. Kenealy declared, who uses up her natural vitality in a profession or business, or in study, will bear feeble, rickety children, and is in fact spending her infant's inheritance on herself. Mrs. Fawcett's portrait gallery of infants born by Newnham and Girton graduates may be quoted on the other side, but that does not prove Dr. Kenealy is wrong. It is possible to be a graduate and retain more vitality in reserve available for nourishing a baby than would be left after a season's dissipation or years of listless idleness. *Mens sana in corpore sano* is not impossible for women as for men. In "Dr. Janet of Harley Street" we have the doctrine of the article somewhat veiled and even obscured by the insistence with which Dr. Kenealy presses the other point in the modern woman's charter, the right to know and the right to understand. Her own account of the *motif* of her novel is thus expressed:—

"Dr. Janet of Harley Street" was inspired by the pathos of the "young person's" position, when all knowledge of facts which underlie modern existence having been assiduously veiled from her, she finds herself bound for life to a man whose sympathy with her ideals or comprehension even of them are possibilities buried in his remote past. If men and women are to be friends—and friendship is love's very fibre—then they must not be trained along opposing lines. That which is needed is a levelling-up or a levelling-down process—either the woman must descend in her life and thought towards the masculine standard—which Heaven forbid!—or the man must come up to the standard of womanly living—which Heaven hasten! Until one of these things happen, the diversity of thought and feeling between the sexes upon that which most intimately concerns them will place an insurmountable barrier between them. "Woman is a sexless animal" a famous scientific mutilator of women's bodies has laid down, thus crudely interpreting the truth! that sex in woman is something which Nature has made more silent on the physical plane, in order that its sense may listen to whisperings on emotional and spiritual planes—which are higher phases of the same force—and which are lost in the crude clamour of the merely physical. Yet because these delicate activities informed by our Great Mother Nature are dumb and unresponsive in the presence of sex which interprets the teachings of the music halls, they brand us with the blame of sexlessness! This more silent woman-sense is in touch with some of Nature's subtlest secrets. It sees Divinity in that vast patient power which permits the profligate to be the father of a tender little child, with God's sun in the gold of its hair, His heaven in its blue eyes. It sees that in this, more than in any other faculty, man partakes of the Immortal; for by it he is enabled to perpetuate a race which will one day inherit the stars. And when man learns from woman, he will learn that love and birth, even in their mere natural physical aspects, are mysteries to bow the head before; mysteries that hold the forces of human evolution, not powers to prostitute and pervert to a perpetual unseemly jest.

SARAH GRAND.

A distinctly new note is sounded by the next woman whose novel may be regarded as the most distinctively characteristic of all the novels of the modern woman. Sarah Grand in "The Heavenly Twins" has achieved the greatest success among women writers of fiction since Mrs. Humphrey Ward wrote "Robert Elsmere." But the phenomenal sale of her novel is a small thing compared with the result she achieved in breaking up the conspiracy of silence in society on the serious side of marriage. Society talks and has always talked of the frivolous side of marriage, but upon the serious side of matrimony discussion has been tabooed. Around that subject Mrs. Grundy built a great wall of prudish inter-

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olted and barred the door, and banned all who open it with all the anathemas at her disposal. That barred and bolted door Sarah Grand stepped the heroism of a forlorn hope, carrying with her a of dynamite, which she exploded with wonderful s. The heavily barred gate was blown to atoms, the conspiracy of silence was at an end. In the twelve months, in drawing-rooms and in smoking-rooms, an astonished and somewhat bewildered society has been busily engaged in discussing the new demand of a new woman.

HER OBJECTION TO SECOND-HAND HUSBANDS.

What was that demand? Simply that woman, like man, is entitled to object to second-hand in the marriage market. Man has long insisted on this as his right. No bridegroom cares to take to a woman who has been another man's mistress.



MADAME SARAH GRAND.

(From a photograph by Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn.)

When why, asked the authoress of "The Heavenly Twins," would you expect the bride, whom you insist should be so stainless, to welcome a bridegroom who has been the paramour of the "scum-woman" of the town? The demand is obviously reasonable. Mantegazza, in a little book just published on "The Art of Choosing a Wife," declares that if he were a woman he should prefer a husband a man who had previously had a dozen wives. Possibly he might, and possibly there are men who would agree with him, just as there are men who may prefer to take their wife from the street. Sarah Grand would not interfere with them. All she asks is that the man shall come to the hymeneal altar with as respectable a moral outfit as the woman. And although Sarah Grand does not say it, possibly does not even think it, the real sting that lies latent in her appeal is the consciousness of men that if they do not level their standards up women may begin to level their morals down. Even the most lawless libertine would not care to

think that as likely as not his bride may have a baby in the Foundling to match his bastard in the workhouse.

After "The Heavenly Twins" came "The Superfluous Woman," a story which taught the same moral although in a rather less moral fashion. For the superfluous woman, also like the unfortunate victim in Sarah Grand's book, is doomed to experience the horror of becoming a mother of a syphilitic child by a reprobate husband. But before she consents, with her eyes open, to become *particeps criminis* in this mutual outrage on posterity, she has an evanescent gleam of a higher life. It is characteristic of the times, perhaps even bodefully ominous, that the authoress should make her heroine's nearest approach to a moral act a barely veiled proposal to a peasant lover whom she has promised to marry to anticipate the marriage ceremony. Here we see woman levelling down to the man's level with a vengeance, and even below it. The peasant Colin was immeasurably her superior in every point but that of wealth and station. Yet when her advances were rejected, she immediately abandoned the man whom she seems to have loved with such intensity as was possible to her shallow nature, and the next thing we hear of her is that she has yoked herself to the leprous lord, whom she loathes, but by whom she is willing to bear children. The Superfluous Woman is a superficial creature, a bundle of weak instincts and gusty fits of appetite which it would be flattery to call passion, a poor thing blown about by every wind of doctrine. From the point of view of this article its whole significance lies in the supreme audacity of the authoress. She is so penetrated by a sense of the hideous horror of the fashionable, loveless marriage of a healthy young woman to a *roué* worn out by excess and honeycombed by disease, that she compels her readers to admit that even the unblushing proposal her heroine made to a man who loved her was virtue itself compared with the union which the Church blessed and all the papers chronicled with admiration. So far, therefore, have we got in the revolt of woman, that we have it now formulated in so many words,—it is more womanly, more virtuous, for a lady to offer to cohabit with a peasant who loves her, and whom she intends to marry, than it is for her to make "the greatest match of the season" with a peer whom she does not love and who makes her the agent for the perpetuation of a scrofulous and degenerated stock.

"GEORGE EGERTON."

The author of "Keynotes" hardly deserves to be included among the woman novelists. Her short stories, however, although not so ambitious as a three-volume novel, present one side, and that an unpleasant one, of the modern woman. There are passages in "Keynotes" that suggest anything rather than an English matron. "What half creatures," she says, "we are, we women, Hermaphrodite by force of circumstances." This may explain some things in "George Egerton" which leave an unpleasant taste in the mouth. It were better to believe her hermaphrodite than a typical woman of our time. But although she is coarse, she no doubt expresses roughly what some women have felt. For instance, speaking of her Belinda, she says:—

She is one bump of philo-progenitiveness, but she hates men, she says. If one could only have a child, ma'am, without a husband, or the disgrace—ugh, the disgusting men. Do you know I think that is not an uncommon feeling amongst a certain number of women. I have known many, particularly older women, who would give anything in God's world to have a child of "their own," if it could be got just as Belinda says, "without the horrid man or the same." It seems congenital

with some women to have deeply rooted in their innermost nature a smouldering enmity, ay, sometimes a physical disgust to men.

That is surely not a pleasant keynote. "George Egerton," like Marie Bashkirtzeff, who used to admire



"GEORGE EGERTON" (MRS. CLAREMONTE).

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

herself in her mirror, and note the fact in her journal, scrutinises herself undraped in the glass but finds the result not so admirable. Men she tells us have never discovered why "a refined physically fragile woman will mate with a brute, a mere male animal with primitive passions," but she solves the mystery. "They have overlooked the original wildness, the untamed primitive savage temperament that lurks in the mildest and best woman. Each woman is conscious of it in her truth-telling hours of quiet self-scrutiny, and each woman in God's wide world will deny it, for the woman who tells the truth and is not a liar about these things is untrue to her sex and abhorrent to man." This doctrine is at least as abhorrent to any decent human as Pope's cynically libellous couplet.

It is to be hoped that such an assertion of the untameable savage in woman is not meant to be presented as the result of the confidences made her by women. One of her characters says: "Women talk to me—why I can't say—but always they come, strip their hearts and souls naked, and let me see the hidden folds of their natures." If so they had better fold them up again—the spectacle is the reverse of edifying.

"A YELLOW ASTER."

"A Yellow Aster" is a book of another kind. It is exceedingly clever—as caricature—which would have been all the more effective if it had not been so preposterously overdone. "Iota" has not yet learned the truth that sometimes the half is more than the whole. But the crudity of her gigantesque exaggeration cannot obscure the ability of the author or the sound grasp which she

has of the fundamental truth of the world's life. "It is love that makes the world go round," says the old song, and "A Yellow Aster" is a heroic attempt to show the kind of monstrosity that we may expect when the healthy human instincts are chastened into subservience by a prolonged course of conic sections, and when scientists are so absorbed in their studies as to forget all parental duties towards the children whom—in a moment of inadvertence surely—they brought into the world. "Iota," however, is still the Modern Woman. While inculcating the old-fashioned virtues and defending aboriginal human instincts, she is as earnest as any Dr. Kenealy in demanding that women should not go blindfolded into marriage; but she is not enough of the Modern Woman to raise even a passing protest against the pre-nuptial immoralities of her hero. When she discovers that she is about to be a mother she bursts out in the following strain:—

"And so I—I, Gwen Strange, will soon be the mother of a child, and Humphrey its father!"

She hid her face in the soft fur. "It is ghastly!" she cried; "it is degradation, feeling towards him as I do, and as I've always done! I am debased to think that any man should have the least part of a woman so terribly in his power, when she can't—can't—can't," she almost shrieked, "give him the best. What do girls know of the things they make lawful for themselves? If they did, if they were shown the nature of their sacrifice, then marriage would cease till it carried love, absolute love, in its train. Was I mad, my God, was I mad, with all my boasts of sanity? Nothing, nothing," she moaned, "but perfect love makes marriage sacred—nothing, neither God's law nor man's; and now the climax has come here in the outward and visible sign of my shame. I have sinned, not only in the present and the past, but in the future. I



MRS. MANNINGTON CAFFYN ("IOTA").

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

have hurt an innocent unborn creature, I have set a barrier between it and its mother."

* * * * *

5 "Talk of the shame of women who have children out of the pale of marriage—it's nothing to the shame of those who have

children and don't love. Those others, they have the excuse of love—that's natural, that purifies their shame; this—our life, the portion of quite half the well-to-do world—this is unnatural—no sin can beat it for cruel baseness!"

Here we have once more asserted with passionate emphasis the deep conviction of the Modern Woman. "Better lawless love than loveless marriage," of which let Mrs. Grundy and the established order take due note.

"The Yellow Aster"—the woman who is not a woman but a neuter, until maternity wakes up the latent sex—reminds one of the larva of the hive, which is selected to take the place of the queen when the bees have lost their head. An ordinary common larva which would in ordinary course have developed into a neuter working bee is subjected to special treatment, such as a more liberal diet, and behold the neuter becomes female, and is established on the throne as queen. In "The Yellow Aster," poor Gwen was subjected, not to more

fault of a failure to realise them. I am aware that, through the many artistic and literary faults of my story, I have largely failed, having left on many minds a chaotic muddle and doubts as to my sanity.

Her own baby "leapt in her womb," and the scales fell from her eyes, and her heart melted within her, and the breast of her dying mother was as an open book to her: she could read all the love there, and the remorse, and the infinite sorrow.

I am a woman at last, a full, complete, proper woman, and it is magnificent.

And afterwards, the baby in words all his own, and untranslatable, but mightier than those of gods or churches, decreed that henceforth and for ever those two should be one flesh. Which, after all, is the especial mission of his kind.

There is something powerful though revolting in the discovery of the fact that Gwen, who cannot bring herself even to touch her husband, who even in imminent pro-



MISS ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

generous feeding; but to the stern scourge of death and the imperious summons of a new life. It was not till her mother died and the quickened child stirred beneath her heart that Gwen's womanhood awoke.

The root-thought in my own mind as I wrote my story was the very old and commonplace one—that after all's said and done, love remains the most important factor in the highest development in a woman—the love of God, mother, man, and of her own child—that she has a divine and human right to all knowledge and all experience, but that knowledge and experience only go to her perfecting, inasmuch as they enlarge and broaden, make purer, more holier, and more significant these natural loves. With this conception of the power and majesty of love as a factor in development the hideousness of consciously loveless marriage appeals forcibly to me, and in the course of the story my crude thoughts came naturally to the surface. I should have liked then, if I had dared to hope to leave any impression at all on my readers' minds, to have deepened, in ever so small a degree, their sense of the all-importance of all true natural loves, and of the individual



MISS ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

spect of death shrinks from kissing him, has actually consented, as an experiment, to permit him to make her the mother of his child. Gwen certainly seems to have lived up to her conception of her sex as "the least part of a woman," when she regarded conjugal intercourse as a mere bagatelle compared with a voluntary touch of her husband's hand.

"THE STORY OF A MODERN WOMAN."

Miss Hepworth Dixon, who boldly styles her novel "The Story of a Modern Woman," portrays two women, both of the modern variety. One of them refuses to marry the man to whom she is engaged after coming upon a cast-off mistress of his left to die in the hospital, after having been flung upon the streets. "She, at any rate," we are told, "was not one of those girls who have infinite complaisances for a possible husband." The result of which was that she broke down and died. The other heroine was not less heroic, although in a different way.

When tempted by the man whom she loved, and who loved her all the more because he was married to another, she replied:—

"I can't, I won't, deliberately injure another woman. Think how she would suffer! Oh, the torture of woman's lives—the helplessness, the impotence, the emptiness!"

"But all we modern women mean to help each other now."

which is good news that the world will be glad to have confirmed by higher authority than the optimist author of "The Story of a Modern Woman."

Miss Hepworth Dixon sums up her book's position thus:—

In "The Story of a Modern Woman" I wished to show how hardly our social laws press on women, how, in fact, it is too often the woman who is made, as it were, the moral scapegoat, and who is sent out into the wilderness to expiate the sins of man. "Number Twenty-Seven," ruined and thrown aside by Dunlop Strange, is reduced to the streets and to an ignoble death in a hospital. Mary, jilted by her lover at a time when her chances of marriage are over, is condemned to a long loveless life and a solitary battle with the world. The keynote of the book is the phrase: "All we modern women mean to help each other now. If we were united, we could lead the world." It is a plea for a kind of moral and social trades-unionism among women.

"JOANNA TRAILL: SPINSTER."

I now come to a story of how one Modern Woman did help another with the best results. "Joanna Traill, Spinster," the story with which Mr. Heinemann has begun his Pioneer Series, is the only one of all the Modern Woman novels which has the courage boldly to face the question of the woman of the pavement. Most of the other stories do not go further than the depicting of monogamic prostitution, or of love unions unconsecrated by law and religion. Miss Holdsworth in "Joanna Traill" goes a step further and attempts to place the woman who has slipped, or who has been betrayed into the meshes of the ordinary polyandry of the street, in her true light. Not that there is any attempt to describe the life of such women. We only meet Christine after she had left it. The poor child—for she was only sixteen—tells her story twice over—once to Joanna, and once a year later to the man who had asked her to marry him. It is the only glimpse we have of her experiences. Here is the tale as she told it to Joanna:—

"There's nothing to tell," said the girl, becoming unexpectedly sulky. "Father was a schoolmaster, starved out by the board schools. A woman took me to live with her when he dies. She dies too; and I worked in a match factory. But I couldn't get what would keep me, and I fell ill. Then a girl they called Nella took me to her house. And they nursed me and were kind. I got plenty to eat there, and they promised me pretty clothes when I got better. And I owed the woman money, and I didn't know how to pay her. And Nella was happy, and it seemed easy enough, so one night"—she stopped, turned pale, and dropped her head. Then she looked up defiantly, and dashed away the tears from her eyes. "And I'd have killed myself afterwards if Mr. Boas hadn't found me," she concluded.

And here is the same story which the heart-broken girl sobbed out to the man who had asked her to be his wife, knowing nothing of her history:—

"But it was sin," she moaned. "Though they were good to me, it was sin. Three weeks I was there... And I never thought... Every one was the same... Nella... she was kind... and the rest... It was... a shameful place!... I knew afterwards... too late... that... that it was hell."

It is obvious that a girl in such circumstances, a mere child, confronted with the ruthless compulsion of an evil destiny, was far less guilty from a moral point of view

than any young person who reads a *risqué* novel which she knows should be forbidden fruit. But technically and actually Christine was "on the town." Physically she was no longer intact, and in a society which has substituted the virtue of intactitude for the grace of purity, that was enough. Christine was a lost girl, a fallen girl, so-called. But she was rescued by a newspaper editor, who somehow reminds one of John Burns, and her restoration to virtue was undertaken by Joanna Traill, a lady of means living in a country house in Surrey, who is fired by an enthusiasm for helping the suffering, a generous flame kindled, if the truth must be told, at the torch of her own love for the editor in question. The story of Joanna Traill is the story of Christine's redemption. Christine, who was a charming young person, abundantly well worth saving, flatly refused to be saved in the ordinary normal way. Joanna had offered to take her into her own house after she had undergone some preliminary discipline in a home. Christine revolted at once. She would not go to any such establishment.

"I know them homes. They kill you with their pious ways. Good people ain't kind, like bad 'uns. I won't go. I don't want to be a good woman—not, that sort leastways."

So Joanna consents to take the wild young girl fresh from the slums down to the country house in Surrey. The experiment at first was a failure. Christine was placed in the kitchen and given in charge of the housekeeper. Joanna sat lonely in her drawing-room, while Christine pined downstairs. The housekeeper eyed her askance, and the situation soon became intolerable. Christine was on the verge of running away when Joanna took a heroic resolve. Disregarding everything but the risk of Christine's relapse, she took her upstairs into the drawing-room and treated her no longer as a servant but as a daughter. The dictum was laid down that "the first course in her salvation is amusement," and the reader will agree with Mr. Boas when he declared, after seeing Christine in her new metamorphosis, "a confoundedly pleasant way to be saved it is." Christine, on her pony riding gaily over the common, learning to play the piano, and revelling in all Joanna's books, had a good time of it. She had even a better time shortly after, when Mr. Boas's friend Mr. Bevan came down to dine with Joanna, and fell in love with the little sprite. No one had said a word as to her past, and he proposed marriage before Joanna clearly saw unto what a pass she had allowed things to drift. Joanna then, instead of telling him herself, insisted upon Christine breaking the news. This she did, feeling sure he loved her so that he would forgive her for the misfortune of her youth. Instead of doing so, this is what happened:—

"Woman!" he said at last, the word scorching his lips like a live coal; "woman! you can't mean that! It is not true; for God's sake tell me it is not true! You were not... three weeks... in one of those dens."

"Oh, my God! a baby like that!" he cried.... "And I worshipped your white soul...."

"My love is dead! Did you think any man's love could stand—that? Let me go," he said again sternly. "It is better for both of us."

And with many more bitter burning words of passionate and savage reproach, this man, over whose "high passion and noble purity" Miss Holdsworth waxes unnecessarily eloquent, flings off poor Christine and vanishes in blinding rage. Whereupon Christine writes this little note to Joanna, "It is no use trying to be good. I am going back. Don't try to find me. Girls like me can't be saved," and returns there and then to the old house of ill-fame.

I will not spoil the reader's interest in the story by saying how it ends—they can read that for themselves. I have said enough to indicate this Modern Woman's idea that it is better to try to redeem the lost by developing their wings instead of hobbling their feet. The book is good and true and well written. It is a healthy sign of the times indicating much thawing of many icy barriers, when we have this loving warm-hearted protest against the social ostracism that seals the unfortunate's doom even when she still lives, especially when we know it is written by a woman in full blazing revolt against what her Mr. Boas denounces as "These damned conventions."

"A SUNLESS HEART."

The last book on my list is so different from all the others that I had more than once some doubt whether it ought to be included under the heading of the novels of the Modern Woman. But its intrinsic merits, its



THE AUTHOR OF "A SUNLESS HEART."

(From a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

originality, and its pathos, its distinctively woman's outlook into life, and the singular glow and genius of its author forbids its omission. In "A Sunless Heart" we have the first work of a woman who has suffered, and who has trodden out the wine of life in the wine-press of misery and despair. It is a woman's novel treating woman as an object of interest apart from her relations to lovers, and the difference is made all the more remarkable because it deals with the love of a sister for a brother, and the love of women for each other.

In the apology to the chapter entitled "Lotus," the author, who has not even a pseudonym or a *nom de plume*, thus explains her point of view:—

"It has been, so far, the province of the novel to deal almost exclusively with lives only in their relation to the passion of love between man and woman, and the complications arising from it, as its depth, truth, fidelity, infidelity, the influence of circumstances, political, economic, social, geographical, upon it. . . . is only one side of life. There are others. In many

lives such love plays but a minor part, or enters not at all. Will no one voice them, or find beauty in them?

To the readers who feel that humanity will right itself the sooner for facing *all* its wrongs, and more particularly to-day the wrongs which, through many past ages, woman have silently borne, I commend "Lotus."

Lastly, to all who feel that men and women will come to closer and higher relationships, when they cease to wear masks each towards the other sex, removed when in the company of their own, to those I have tried to show, in all purity of intent, and belief in the best of humanity, what women may be, and often are, to one another.

Lotus, the gifted but unhappy heroine of "The Sunless Heart," inspires the most ardent affection in all her girl friends. She is a teacher in a girls' high school, and every one falls in love with her—fellow-teachers, school-girls, friends, all love her to distraction. But amid all this tempest of adoration Lotus remains calm and unmoved. She says herself:—

"If the doctrine of re-incarnation be true, I must before have been a man of many loves, and the women somehow recognise the old lover. . . . Think of the woman, held by the awful bonds of sex, seeing the spirit of the old love gazing at them through the eyes of a woman who cannot love them back."

Lotus, whose sunless heart gives the title to this anonymous and sombre story, is a young woman who, when a mere child, is subjected to the extremity of outrage by her sister's husband. She becomes a mother before she is more than half through her teens, and although she is a good mother, the laughter of the little one never brings back the sunlight into the life of Lotus. The outraged child, become woman under the sacrifice of premature and uninvited maternity, set herself bravely to struggle with her evil destiny and to battle down the almost insurmountable obstacles which opposed her progress. She was witty, capable, and possessed of a witchery of fascination which seems to have been more fatal on women than on men. The character of Lotus is the gem of the book. Gasparine, the luckless Gaspar, and the others are but as setting to the figure of the young-old teacher whom everybody feared and everybody loved, and nobody understood. Lotus is a distinct creation—vivid, life-like and original—a welcome relief from the horde of commonplace mediocrities with which most novels are cumbered. You do not wonder that women loved her. You only fail to understand how it was that men did not. The passions of love and jealousy she excited among her girl friends are described with a minute fidelity of detail; but although they all loved her to distraction, she regarded them all with pitying indifference. Her sun had set while still it was high noon, and there was cold darkness in her heart.

"Too, too often," says the unhappy but gifted girl, "the blow that humiliates the body also profanes the soul. I feel my soul profaned. . . . The power to love or to believe in love is dead in me. I said a great perfect unquestioning love would heal me. I knew what I said. I spoke of the impossible! You see the agony was so great . . . that wicked and unnatural outrage dried up with flaming fire each natural and womanly impulse, turning my child heart to stone, my mother instincts to gall. Yet when I found I could not love I found too that I could act love irresistibly and in return give patience and gentleness. To all them distant in humanity my dead hands stretch yearningly. I am indeed like one dead. It would seem the very smell of death is on me, so the people draw back.

The child had been compelled to submit for four years, from twelve to sixteen, to the brutalities of the man who subsequently married her sister—"four years of slavery, torture, secrecy, and mortal terror." Yet though she did not love him, "I was proud of his attention, half proud

even of his brutalities," which is probably a true touch, strange though it may seem. The prematurely aroused sex instinct often clings to the man who has roused it, even though the reason recognises that he has inflicted a cruel and remediless wrong.

Lotus, with this dead heart in her bosom, but with infinite capacities for patience and tenderness, commands the love and devotion not merely of Gasparine, but of a bright and beautiful creature, Mona Lefcadio by name. Mona writes Lotus "beautiful letters speaking the worship of a young pure opening soul for a larger nature which it had idealised."

Hence much jealousy and many tears. After a time, however, the destined man arrived who kindled in Lotus's dead heart the living flame of love. And then, with the bitter irony of fate, the man she loved made love not to Lotus but to Mona. I leave the readers to find out for themselves how the story ends, merely assuring them that the author is far too much a woman of her generation to avert the tragedy which broods in every chapter, and which culminates and bursts fatally in the last.

"A Sunless Heart" is a woman's book—a young woman's book—it has been brewed in bitterness, and the atmosphere over it is sorrow and pain, and a grim sense of bitter destiny.

In reply to my question as to what she wanted to prove, the authoress writes:—

What I wanted to do in "A Sunless Heart" was to show people the awful and hideous crime, the worst, the unpardonable one of *taking advantage of weakness*. It is all one to me, whether it is taking advantage of man's weakness or woman's weakness—the crime is the same. And the crime is unending; the effects can never be eradicated. The nature that is subjected against its will and without its knowledge—I mean without the acquiescence of its reason and soul—will bear the impress of the slave upon it while it lives. Therefore I want fair play and justice; not to make women ape the man, but to let women know and choose. Another thing I wanted to show—the absolute rottenness of our social distinctions and conventions, and the eternal wisdom of the sayings, "Judge not that ye be not judged," and "Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone."

WHAT WILL THE END BE?

What will be the effect of all this kind of writing upon the girls who are just flowering into womanhood? The effect of the revolt of the modern woman against loveless marriage, enforced motherhood, and the untrained ignorance of the blindfold *régime*—all that is healthy and good. Not less useful is their yearning cry for "a white life for two" and their impassioned protest against the accepted social doctrine that any second-hand bridegroom is good enough for a stainless bride. But there is reason to fear that the recoil against social conventions even when hideously unjust, nay, because of their hideous injustice, may be carried so far as to bring into existence evils which will afflict as with a scourge of knotted cords many of the coming women. All this natural and legitimate use of genuine but lawless love as a foil to bring into stronger relief the hatefulness of loveless marriage will operate, is now operating in the direction of debasing the moral standard of the ordinary woman to the level of the ordinary standard of the ordinary man. Hitherto where a girl has been pressed by her too ardent suitor to ignore the restrictions of law and religion, she has been sustained in her resistance by the consciousness of the universality and cruelty of the verdict which will be passed upon her if she yields. The man also has, to some slight extent, been restrained by the knowledge that his success entailed the social ruin of the girl whom he professed to love. Both these restraining

forces are being relaxed; and it would be irrational optimism not to see that the results will, in many cases, be disastrous. The example of women has a great and increasing influence upon the conduct of women. And the selfish corrupter of womanly innocence is prompt to use the precepts and example of other women to overcome the barriers of scruple behind which his victim feebly attempts to resist his advances. Of this I had, the other day, a very significant and very painful illustration.

THE EXAMPLE OF GEORGE ELIOT.

"Why not do as George Eliot did?" If I have had that said to me once, I have had it said to me twenty times by men in London." The speaker was a young lady with a childlike face, beautiful exceedingly, with a sweet ingenuous innocence about it that was almost startling from its incongruity with the remark I am quoting. She was but just out of her teens, and had been for a year or two making her living as best she could in the great city. It was a hard struggle at first, surmounted happily now. "Who possesseth much?" asked Diego de Estella, the Spanish mystic. "Even he that desireth little," and my friend was able to survive, not so much by the extent of her resources as by the paucity of her wants. She was telling me the story of her adventures when she dropped the above remark. "I can live quite comfortable," she said, "on ten shillings a week. You have no idea how much nourishment there is in a penny-worth of haricot beans. But sometimes you find it difficult even to get your ten shillings, and then it is the temptation is so hard. I don't think any girl need go wrong unless she wants to, but when you are all alone in London without any money in your purse, if you don't, it is not for lack of opportunity. And always it was George Eliot," she repeated. "Why don't you do as George Eliot did? See how happy she was living with Lewes—he was a married man. Why not let me be your Mr. Lewes? You would be far happier than struggling for bare life."

ALAS POOR CRESSID!

It was not the first time I had heard this. But it was usually from the other side. Women, impatient of the hardship and dreary loneliness of their position, have often pleaded George Eliot's example as a justification for yielding to their inclination. Sometimes they do so after they have taken the plunge, oftener it is before, when they are contemplating it. "George Eliot, why should I not do as she did?" is a phrase often on the lips of those who never read "Romola" or "Middlemarch." "She did not lose caste, she was not a bad woman; her books, people say, are wonderful. But she lived with a married man as if she had been his wife. Now, there is Mr. So-and-So who is very unhappy with his wife. He is passionately in love with me. If George Eliot—" and so forth and so forth. That I had often heard, for since the Maiden Tribute women have discussed these matters of conduct with me almost as if I had been a Confessor. But I had not heard, till this bright young girl mentioned it in passing, that the greatest woman novelist of our time had been appropriated as a weapon for assailing the virtue and ruining the lives of her less powerful and less gifted sisters.

It sounds no doubt a harsh thing to say it, but it is not nearly so harsh as the fact that the honoured name of George Eliot, which with most of us is inseparably associated with much of the tenderest but sternest moral teaching of English literature, is by many regarded only as the supreme example of the success which, even in society, can sometimes be achieved by lawless love.

To multitudes, indeed, it seems as if the name of George Eliot will come to have the same significance that the name of Sir Pandarus of Troy possessed in the Elizabethan drama; nor can any one say how many luckless Cressidas of our time may have reason to lament the day when Miss Evans met George H. Lewes.

WOMAN AND DIVORCE.

Another direction in which the novel of the Modern Woman points to danger is that in which it leans towards increased facility of divorce. That there is such a tendency is unmistakable. It will operate evilly for society, but its most disastrous consequences will be felt by women themselves. Some of these novels of our day are written by creatures who have been unkindly denied by nature the instincts of their sex, and few of them have had the advantage of personal experience of marriage and of motherhood. But they reflect only too accurately the confused ideas, the crass ignorance, and the lack of experience which characterise many of the young women of the day, who do not write novels, but who are making experiments in living with all the recklessness natural to those who have not learnt the a, b, c, of the elemental forces amid which they imagine they

can disport themselves without danger. Hence their importance.

THE LESSON OF IT ALL.

For we cannot put back the clock of time, and the ferment of the new wine will not be stayed by warnings as to the danger to the old bottles into which it has been poured. Woman having discovered, apparently very much to her own astonishment, that she has really a soul after all, and that all the rhapsodies of the poets but faintly suggest the essential divinity of the element of sex, is not going to go back to her old position. Through whatever stormy seas and across no matter what burning desert marked by the skeletons and haunted by the ghosts of those who have fallen by the way, she will press on; fleeing from the monogamic prostitution of loveless marriage and the hideous outrage of enforced maternity as Bunyan's Pilgrim fled from the City of Destruction. All social conventions, all religious teachings, and all moral conceptions will have to be reconsidered and readjusted in harmony with this new central factor in the problem, and woe be to us if we leave that reconstructive task to the fretful fingers of impatient ignorance or the hot hand of impulsive passion.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYTE,—June has been a quiet month, void of sensation—of course I speak of books alone,—and adding but little to the literature of the year. The twelve weeks of June, July, and August are always quiet with publishers, and even in the book-shops, as you will see from the following list, the successes, with two exceptions, are works which have reached a cheap edition, or which have been some while before the public:—

The Lowell Lectures on the Ascent of Man. By Professor Drummond.

Books on Parish and District Councils.

A Superfluous Woman.

The Jungle Book. By Rudyard Kipling.

A Little Child's Wreath. By Elizabeth Rachel Chapman.

Lombard Street in Lent: A Course of Sermons on Social Subjects.

A Yellow Aster. By Iota.

The Invisible Playmate: A Story of the Unseen. By William Canton.

Fifty Years of My Life in the World of Sport at Home and Abroad. By Sir John Dugdale Astley.

Perhaps the most encouraging item in this list is that which points to an awakening of interest in the different books on parish and district councils. But I am especially glad to see that Miss Chapman's book, "A Little Child's Wreath," which I praised very highly last month, is meeting with the reception which it deserves. Another little volume, not of verse but of prose intermingled with verse, which appears in this list, is Mr. William Canton's "The Invisible Playmate," a book with a motive not unlike Miss Chapman's, for it, too, breathes the deepest spirit of regret and almost inconsolable grief for the death of a little child. But unlike the little one whose loss Miss Chapman has sung in so beautiful a series of sonnets, Mr. Canton's baby-heroine was responsible for much recourse to the muse even during her life. Carrying her

up and down the house on his shoulder, to breakfast and to bed, the little woman's father evolved a series of nursery rhymes and ballads perfect and charming in their naïve simplicity. What think you of this, for instance, as a song for little children:—

She was a treasure; she was a sweet;

She was the darling of the Army and the Fleet!

When—she—smiled—

The crews of the line-of-battle ships went wild!

When—she—cried—

Whole regiments reversed their arms and sighed!

When she was sick, for her sake

The Queen took off her crown and sobbed as if her heart would break.

The little poem has just that touch of extravagance which children love. But you will find that the book has too its deeply pathetic side, and here it trenches on that ground of image and phantom in which some children seem so much at home.

You may possibly have felt some little curiosity at seeing the announcement of a book entitled "The New Party." It is the rage of the day. Everything is labelled new nowadays. The New Journalism, the New Humour, the New Woman, the New Unionism, and now it is only fit that we have "The New Party." There is so little novelty in many of these, that it is to be feared that the announcement of "The New Party" will create but a languid interest in those who have examined half-a-dozen new things, and found them so like the old that it was difficult to tell 'tother from which. "The New Party," however, is so new that it can hardly be said as yet to have an existence. It is a Party of the Future rather than of the Present, and exists 'only within the two covers of the book which Mr. Andrew Reid has edited, and Messrs. Hodder Brothers have published. Its name is the Isocratic Party, a title which

is as good as a guessing story. It seems to be an established principle that, when you cannot have a good, simple name, your title cannot be too mysterious. Mr. Grant Allen is its god-father, and among its prophets there is a miscellaneous assortment of poets, philanthropists, parsons, and politicians of all kinds. Mr. Walter Crane sings of the "New Era," and Mr. Herbert Burrows discourses upon "Principles, Hopes, and Ideals." "Sarah Grand" tells us "What to aim at"; Mr. Dearmer waxes eloquent in praise of the "Social Work of the Undivided Church;" the Dean of Westminster, the Rev. C. L. Marson, and the Rev. Dr. Horton describe the religious aspect of the Isocrats. Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace tells us all about the "Social Economy of the Future;" Mr. Alfred Foster, a London Guardian, describes "London's Pauper Chaos," which may be said to illustrate the social economy of the present. Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Francis Hicks, and Miss Margaret Macmillan write on Women, Factory Girls, and related subjects. Mr. Fred Hammill and Mr. Keir Hardie set forth the views of the Independent Labour Party. "Nunquam" of the *Clarion* describes the "New Party of the North." Mr. Byles, of Bradford, writes on "Imperial and Social Ideals," from which it would seem that in Foreign Policy the New Party is to be nothing more nor less than a resurrection of the old Manchester Little Englander School. The Rev. W. J. Dawson sings the "Song of the Peoples;" Mr. Richard Le Gallienne asks in verse what he should do with his vote, and finishes with giving it up, the Isocratic candidate not being in the field, and, finally, Mr. Andrew Reid brings up the rear with a dithyrambic dissertation concerning "Our Policy," which he sums up in the Duke of Wellington's final order at Waterloo—"Let the whole line advance." Unfortunately, this is just exactly the last thing that the New Party is doing. Instead of bringing up the whole line of social reformers to attain those objects upon which all decent people are agreed, they are careering far ahead in a fashion which I have no doubt you will regard as magnificent, but not as war.

A book of a similar kind, but much less ambitious and optimist, is Mr. Arnold White's "English Democracy: its Promises and Perils." You will remember "Problems of a Great City," a book which Mr. White published long ago, and by which he established his right to be regarded as a serious authority in the discussion of social questions. Mr. White writes sententiously, and every page is full of thought. You will be pleased to know that he regards the increasing influence of good women, the infusion of Jewish mind and thrift, and the gradual recovery of the reasoned conviction that the main lessons of our English Bible are true, as among the more hopeful elements of the situation. The book is one to be read slowly, and thought over carefully. Mr. White's description of the vulgar, notorious ladies of our smart set as abandoned women in the true sense of the term, is sarcastic but accurate. You will be glad to see also that Mr. White does not shirk the Population Question. He hopes that some high intelligence, some one pure and holy among women, instinct with enthusiasm for her sex, will rise up to carry on the work which Mr. Bradlaugh and Mrs. Besant took up with the best intentions in the world, but with such unfortunate results for the cause which they championed.

The best book of travels of the month is the posthumous work of the late Sir Gerald Portal. "The British Mission to Uganda in 1893" is a composite work, the bulk of which was written by our late Special Commissioner, the balance made up by the diary of the late

Captain Raymond Portal. Mr. Rennell Rodd, Sir Gerald Portal's successor at Zanzibar, writes a memoir of the brilliant young Englishman who perished in the very prime of his manhood; and Lord Cromer, in a touching introduction, tells us how great a loss the Empire suffered when Sir Gerald Portal died. The book is copiously illustrated, and is the latest and most authentic account of the latest annex to the Empire.

Mr. Andrew Lang's "Common-sense and the Cock Lane Ghost" is a collection of characteristic observations by the most popular literary essayist of the day upon subjects which are more and more commanding the attention of the civilised world. Mr. Lang is not the stuff of which enthusiasts are made, but he has sufficient of the sixth sense to see that there is more in Borderland than is the fashion among most men of his set.

I am glad to hear that you like the little book by Mr. Hayes, on the "Great Revolution of 1905." You will be interested in knowing that Mr. Alfred R. Wallace has been so much taken by it as to write a leading article, analysing and praising it, in *Land and Labour*. Mr. Hayes has made an honest and painstaking attempt to think out the next stage in social evolution, and you will probably find more practical interest in this little book than the more posing volume of "The New Party."

You have often spoken to me concerning the difficulty you have had in finding good, popular addresses to read to the working men in your village club, whom you gather together for a social evening on Sunday nights. Most of the sermons that are published are too conventional for your purpose. I think I have come upon the very thing that will suit you. It is a book by the Rev. Charles Leach, entitled "Sunday Evenings with Working Men." Mr. Leach has delivered these Sunday Afternoon Lectures to crowded audiences of from 1,500 to 2,000 working men, and you will find that while his discourses are not above the heads of any intelligent listener, they are full of good sense, humour, illustration, and interesting and suggestive observations.

After these books of serious weight perhaps the next place should be given to Mr. Le Gallienne's "Prose Fancies," which, relatively to the amount of praise it has evoked, is very important indeed. But I must confess that the book has disappointed me. In the *Westminster Gazette* and in the *Academy* Mr. Grant Allen has hailed it as a work of the highest genius, but to my mind it is by no means an advance upon its author's "Book Bills of Narcissus," which, published three years ago, still remains one of the most charming volumes of prose of the decade. Nearly all the papers in the present volume are reprinted from the newspapers and weekly reviews. The best—as "A Borrowed Sovereign" and "Sandra Belloni's Pinewood"—date back three or four years; the majority have appeared in the *Speaker* during the last twelve months. Perhaps it is the daily wear and tear of critical journalism which has gone to weaken the very peculiar and intimate charm of Mr. Le Gallienne's prose style; but, whatever the cause, there seems to me no question that it is in such pieces as "A Tavern Night" (written, it is manifest, before the majority of its companions) he is at his best. And yet, perhaps "White Soul," the last paper in the collection and the last to be written, is the finest and most delicate piece of prose work that he has achieved. Here, more than on any other page, he seems to have arrived nearer the mystery, the heart, fragrant and elusive, of all created things. And with all the disappointment with this collection which I have confessed to above, I can still honestly recommend the book to every lover of literature. Its very faults are the defects of its virtues;

and by the bookish man, and by the lovers of the country and of humanity these will be easily forgiven. For many of its pages will bear continual re-reading; and to how many books can such praise be given?

These summer months are above all the months for novel reading, and I am glad to be able to put in your box and to recommend you enough good works of fiction to more than carry you over the four weeks till my next parcel will arrive. First and foremost, of course, stands Mr. George Meredith's "Lord Ormont and his Aminta," a story which, while it will not particularly raise the enthusiasm of readers already his warm admirers, will certainly do much to make him better appreciated and more widely known among the general public. Far from being its author's finest story, "Lord Ormont and his Aminta" has, however, the merit of being far more comprehensible than the majority of its predecessors; and it still retains all those excellent and unique qualities looked for from the creator of Richard Feverel and Evan Harrington.

The most readable novel in the batch of fiction is by a writer whom you may not know, Mr. H. Seton Merriman. His "From One Generation to Another" was good, but the present book, "With Edged Tools," is far stronger and more powerful. Almost a romance, it is a story of the present day with no superfluous or uninteresting sentence. Adventure on the West Coast of Africa, polite intrigue in the highest circles of London society: these are its two features; and each Mr. Merriman has drawn with an unfaltering and practised pen. He follows, it would seem, in the tradition of Thackeray; and it is likely that it will be admitted that that master had never worthier pupil. A two-volume novel depending for its interest entirely upon the sayings and doings of fashionable English society to-day is Mr. Richard Pryce's "Winifred Mount." Mr. Pryce seems always to write with a fuller knowledge and greater skill than his rivals in this field—even than the creator of "Dodo"—but in this his latest book the author of "Miss Maxwell's Affections" is not at his best. Here are a mere string of episodes, interesting and convincing enough, but leading almost nowhither. Another two-volume novel—two volumes seems the fashionable length to-day—is Mrs. Everard Cotes's "A Daughter of To-Day," a study of the woman of the moment, which, if it has not the full significance of the books I have treated elsewhere, has a plenitude of interest. Mrs. Cotes's heroine fails as an artist, and becomes a journalist, and her trials and tribulations make excellent reading. But her end is hardly convincing. Such a woman is not likely to have sought refuge in suicide.

Besides Miss Holdsworth's "Joanna Trail, Spinster," and "A Sunless Heart," by a writer who prefers to remain anonymous (both these notable novels I write of at length in my article on "The Novel of the Modern Woman") you will find four other volumes of fiction in your box: two single-volume novels and two translations. Of the one-volume novels the best—and one of the best that has appeared for some time—is Mr. Gilbert Parker's "Translation of a Savage," a story with a motive entirely original, strange, and yet convincing. A young man, the son of a rich county family, while hunting in Canada, is jilted by the girl to whom he is engaged, jilted, he thinks, through his family's interference. Stung to the quick, and anxious to retaliate upon them for the fancied wrong, he immediately marries a native woman, the daughter of a Red Indian chief, and sends her home, lacking both English language and dress, to his father's house. This certainly is Mr. Parker's strongest piece of work, direct, and admirable in characterisation. The second one-volume novel, Miss Florence Farr's "Dancing Faun," I cannot

recommend, although, as people are talking about it here, I thought I had better include it. It is merely an unpleasant story of modern life, reminiscent in a faint degree of Mr. Oscar Wilde's society stories. Luckily, however, it has the one merit of extreme brevity. One, at least, of the two translations of foreign fiction that I send is of importance. Ivan Turgenev is the one great Russian writer whose books have been inaccessible in an English form, and "Rudin," the present volume, very neatly bound and printed, is a welcome beginning to a uniform edition—in six volumes—of his novels. It contains an excellent portrait and a short introduction of some twenty pages by Stepniak. M. François Coppée is the other continental writer whose work, now almost for the first time, is rendered possible for the English reader. "Blessed are the Poor" contains two of the best of his stories—"Restitution" and "The Poverty Cure"—and a short preface by Mr. T. P. O'Connor. This exhausts the fiction that you will find in your box, but you might care to order from the library Miss Braddon's new story, "Thou Art the Man," and Mrs. F. A. Steel's "Potter's Thumb"—both three-volume novels. Miss Braddon is of course interesting, but it cannot be said that her latest novel can hold a candle to almost any of her predecessors. You will have read Mrs. Steel's previous Indian fictions, and perhaps, like me, you will wonder why it is, with so admirable and inventive and so serviceable a style, she is so lacking in the power of telling a story straightforwardly and so as to be understood. This new book, for instance—a maze of native Indian intrigue and English weakness—is very hard reading; but there are episodes which, I think you will agree, well repay the trouble.

You will find but two volumes of verse among the books I send—one a collection of sonnets, a hundred in number, by Mr. Eugene Lee-Hamilton; the other a book of lyrics from Canada by Mr. Bliss Carman. Mr. Lee-Hamilton's power over the sonnet is well known to all readers of contemporary poetry: the present collection, sadly but fitly entitled "Sonnets of the Wingless Hours," contains all the exercises in this form by which he is best known, and some seventy which have not hitherto appeared. A very vivid power of description, and a strength of thought and expression, are the two chief qualities of his work. Certainly the little book is one which occupies a very important place in the poetry of the past half-year. Mr. Bliss Carman's book, to a reader who knows the reputation in which this writer is held in Canada, will come rather as a disappointment. His lyrical touch is sometimes fine, but invariably diffuse, and I would hardly care to send the book to you were it not that, as the work of a Canadian, it is at least worthy of the attention of readers in the mother-country.

Travels also are very fit reading for the summer season, and you are likely to get a good deal of amusement and interest out of Miss Helen G. Peel's "Polar Gleams: an Account of a Voyage on the Yacht 'Blencathra.'" Miss Peel, who, by the way, is the niece of the Speaker, made her journey from Bideford to the Yenesei River (by the now almost historic route of the North Cape and the Kara Sea), we have Lord Dufferin's authority for saying, in a frock of Cowes serge; and the Marquis goes on to say in his preface that the fact "that a last year's *débutante* should thus exchange the shining floors, wax lights, and vases of a London ball-room for the silent shores of Novaia Zemlia and the Taimya Peninsula, with the accompaniment of ice-floes and winds fresh from the cellars of Boreas, exhibit the untameable audacity of our modern maidens." But be that as it may, Miss Peel's book is certainly a very fascinating one, both for its text and for its many excellent photographic illustrations.

THE PROPOSED ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

SIGNATURES OF THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL.

HERE seems to be good reason for believing that the National Memorial to the Government praying for the establishment of an international understanding that there shall be no further increase of armaments, at least until 1900, will be one of the most influentially signed declarations ever presented to the Ministers of the Crown.

A Memorial which commands the sympathy of the leaders of both political parties, and which avowedly would never have been put forward, unless on the most explicit understanding that it would strengthen the policy which Her Majesty's Ministers were determined to adopt, has, it might be expected, secured the enthusiastic support of the representatives of labour, of religion, and of our municipalities. It has been signed by the official heads of almost every religious denomination with one exception. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury has, unfortunately, not been able to see his way to take part in the Memorial. This is not, of course, due to any lack of sympathy with its object, only to a disinclination due probably to his position to help those who are endeavouring by this means to place some limitation to the intolerable burdens of modern armaments.

The following letter which Mr. Balfour addressed to Mr. Mark Stewart, M.P., who asked him to sign the Memorial, expresses the attitude of statesmen on both sides of the House:—

4 Carlton Gardens, June 22nd, 1894.

Dear Mark Stewart,—I, in common I believe with other persons who have considered the subject, see clearly the deep-seated evils which flow from the gigantic military expenditure in which every Government in Europe is involved. I need not say that I shall be glad to assist in any practical policy which seems likely to remedy or mitigate the disease. The object therefore of the Arbitration Alliance has my hearty sympathy.—Yours very truly,

ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

The Memorial has been signed by the following among others:—

The Lord Mayor of London.
The Lord Mayor of York.
The Lord Mayor of Dublin.
The Lord Provost of Edinburgh.
The Mayor of Birmingham.
The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster and eight bishops.
The Cardinal Archbishop of Armagh, Primate of all Ireland.
The Archbishop of Dublin.
The Archbishop of Glasgow.
The Archbishop of St. Andrews.
The Bishop of Durham.
The Bishop of Lichfield.
The Bishop of Worcester.
The Bishop of Brechin,
Primus of Scotland.
The Bishop of Argyle.

The Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney.
The Chairman of the Congregational Union.
The Chairman of the Baptist Union.
The Presidents of the Wesleyan Conference and all other Methodist Connexions.
The Moderators of the Presbyterian Churches in the United Kingdom.
The Parliamentary Secretary of the Trades Union Congress.
The President of the London Chamber of Commerce.
The Chairman of the London County Council.
The President of the British Women's Temperance Association.

Among the peers who have signed are the following:—

Marquis of Bristol.
Viscount Gough.
Lord Hatherton.
Lord Hawkesbury.
Lord Kinnaird.
Earl Manvers.
Earl Russell.

It is also signed by fifty Members of the House of Commons.

The following men of letters and of science have appended their names to the Memorial:—

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Grant Allen. | Albert Günther, Ph., M.D., F.R.S. |
| William Archer. | Frederic Harrison. |
| Sir Edwin Arnold. | Joseph L. Hocking. |
| Walter Besant. | Professor Hughes, F.R.S. |
| Rev. T. H. M. Blaydes, LL.D. | Dr. W. Huggins, F.R.S. |
| Professor Bonney, F.R.S. | Coulson Kernahan. |
| Miss Braddon. | J. Stanley Little. |
| Hall Caine. | Professor Oliver Lodge. |
| Elizabeth R. Chapman. | "Edna Lyall." |
| Edward Clodd. | Mrs. Meynell. |
| J. Churton Collins. | Henry Seton Merriman. |
| John Davidson. | Mrs. Molesworth. |
| Professor W. B. Dawkins, M.B., F.R.S. | Lewis Morris. |
| Professor Dowden. | Professor Max Müller. |
| A. Conan Doyle. | Gilbert Parker. |
| Professor Robinson Ellis. | A. W. Pinero. |
| Sir John Evans, F.R.S. | Professor John Prestwich, F.R.S. |
| Lance Falconer. | Christina Rossetti. |
| George Manville Fenn. | W. Clark Russell. |
| Professor G. Carey Foster. | Clement Scott. |
| Norman Gale. | George Bernard Shaw. |
| Richard Le Gallienne. | Silvanus Thompson, F.R.S. |
| George Gissing. | Professor Alfred R. Wallace, F.R.S. |
| Professor J. H. Gladstone, F.R.S. | I. Zangwill. |
| Edmund Gosse. | |
| "Sarah Grand." | |

At the annual meeting of the International Arbitration and Peace Association, held on Wednesday, July 4th, Sir John Lubbock in the chair, the following resolution will be submitted:—

Resolved,—That this meeting hereby expresses its satisfaction that the committee has taken active steps to obtain the co-operation of their colleagues on the Continent in reference to the proposals for the reduction of the military burdens of Europe; and particularly approves of the memorial to Her Majesty the Queen that she should take the initiative in the latter important object; and the meeting trusts that the friends of peace throughout Europe will promote every measure which will afford relief to the suffering peoples, and diminish the danger of war.

WANTED, A COMMITTEE OF INITIATIVE.

In *McClure's Magazine* for June M. de Blowitz writes on "the Peace of Europe." He maintains that it is the imperative duty of the nations to reduce the term of service from three years to one year and a quarter. He asserts positively that it does not in the least matter whether the term of service is three years or one year and a quarter, and he insists that only by adopting the shorter term can peace be preserved. If this principle were introduced it would immediately effect a reduction in the war budgets of at least thirty-five per cent., to say nothing of the enormous advantage that would accrue from the restoration of the manhood of the country to civil pursuits for the two years and nine months which are at present consumed in the barracks. Peace, he says, is rapidly becoming intolerable in the opinion of every one. The following passage is delightfully Blowitzian:—

The Pope has said: "Europe must first be allowed to breathe at its ease."

The Tzar of Russia has said: "My chief mission here below is the maintenance of peace."

The Emperor Francis Joseph has said: "The hand of God has always impelled me towards peace."

The King of Italy said only the other day: "Peace is for us an absolute necessity."

The King of Denmark has said: "I hope to live long enough to see Europe diminish its war expenses in time of peace."

Prince Bismarck said to me, and the German Emperor has also made the same remark: "After such a war as ours, or such a victory as ours, no man thinks of staking his winnings on a single card: the night before a battle, who knows who will be the victor?"

And, finally, I wrote myself, only a little while ago, and I believe it to be absolutely true, that France, without giving any of its hopes, will put no obstacle in the way of pacifications, nor handicap any measures of peace upon which rope may agree.

Having thus settled as to what is to be done, M. Blowitz describes the way in which it is to be brought about:—Two countries can take this initiative, the United States and

England: the United States, because it is removed by an estranging sea from all chance of participation in a European war; England, because it is separated from the Continent by the silver girdle of the Channel, rendering it invulnerable, whatever spectres may haunt the brains of those who dread the "Battle of Dorking."

I should like to see men from both countries, men devoted to peace, form a committee of initiative, assemble in some Swiss town, and appeal to the governments to study the idea of a reduction in the time of effective service, which would be thereby a reduction of the military expenses in time of peace, and put as well in the hands of the peoples themselves their destinies as nations; moreover, securing to them thus the blessings of peace as long as ever they wish, because rendering it unnecessary to have recourse to war as a relief from the burdens under which they are now self-oppressed. At this hour there is no nobler task than this, none more worthy of consideration.

It will be seen that the result of the long meditations of M. de Blowitz is a recommendation which Dr. Lunn has already anticipated.

THE CHRONICLES OF THE CIVIC CHURCH.

THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE Committee of the National Social Union will meet to consider the reports of their members on the extent to which the field is covered on Tuesday, July 10th. As we to press a week before this and publish five days later, it is impossible to say more on the subject before our next issue. I may say, however, that the prospect of living at a common denominator is very good, and there is reason to believe that we shall arrive at a practical basis for the co-operation of all who love their fellow-men. There is a general agreement among Tories, Liberals, Socialists and Moralists, Agnostics and Catholics as to the duty of the day. It does not extend to the things of to-morrow. As, however, we have to live our life and do our work now when it is led to-day, it is more and more being recognised that it is simply criminal to weaken our effective force in helping our brothers now because we differ about how it would be the best to help them hereafter.

As might be expected I have received many letters and reports from all quarters and have had many interviews with representative people. The result of all this will be reported in our August number, but meanwhile I cannot refrain from the pleasure of quoting the following letter which reached me from Mr. F. Martin, 3, Western Road, Southborough, Tunbridge Wells:—

"I enclose a postal order for two shillings, and hope you will accept it, towards the starting of the National Social Union. I am only a working chap, and not earning over-much, but by little self-denial—an ounce of tobacco a week—I am enabled to send you the enclosed. I would be a Christ, to help those around me, and I thank you for showing me my duty. May I be enabled to start the Union on a firm footing by the help of support of the influential men which are on the Committee that has been formed, and may the town of Tunbridge Wells very soon have a branch in my earnest wish.

DUDLEY CHRISTIAN UNION.

ON July 11th a representative meeting is summoned at Dudley Town Hall, when the following draft constitution will be submitted for consideration:—

NAME.—"Dudley Christian Union for Promoting Social Progress."

2. OBJECT.—To improve the material, moral, and social condition of the people.

3. SPECIFIC AIMS.—(1) Temperance: (i) The decrease of temptations and facilities for drinking, and the enforcement of the laws concerning the liquor traffic; (ii) The prevention of the indiscriminate granting of Music and Dancing Licenses to houses licensed for the sale of drink; (iii) The removal from public-houses to suitable unlicensed premises of Inquests, Benefit, Friendly, and Burial Clubs, and Trade Societies. (2) Gambling: The suppression of Gambling. (3) Social Purity: The promotion of Social Purity. (4) Labour: (i) The finding of work for the deserving unemployed; (ii) The adoption of the principle of Arbitration and Conciliation in commercial and industrial disputes. (5) Recreation: The provision of wholesome recreation, and the further utilisation of public buildings and rooms. (6) General Purposes: (i) The election of suitable persons for public bodies; (ii) The improvement of the houses of the poor, and the better lighting of back streets and courts; (iii) The organisation of Christian philanthropy.

4. METHODS.—(1) By obtaining all necessary information. (2) By informing and developing public opinion. (3) By putting existing social laws into operation. (4) By co-operation with the public authorities, and with all the existing agencies that seek to ameliorate the conditions of life among the people.

5. ORGANISATION.—(1) The officers of the Union shall be a President, Vice-Presidents, Treasurer, and Secretaries. (2) The Executive Committee of the Union shall consist of the Officers and the Chairman and Secretary of each Sub-Committee. (3) The Members of the Union shall be—(i) Representative; (ii) Individual. (i) Representative: Any religious, industrial, temperance, or other philanthropic body in the Municipal Borough of Dudley shall be entitled to elect four members to represent it. (ii) Individual: Any person desirous of promoting the objects of the Union shall be eligible for membership. (4) The Sub-Committees of the Union shall be—(i) Temperance; (ii) Gambling; (iii) Social Purity; (iv) Labour; (v) Recreation; (vi) General Purposes.

LONDON REFORM SUNDAY.

THE London Reform Union has secured the support and promised co-operation of many ministers of all denominations for the Reform Sunday which it is proposed to observe in October. The following is an extract from the circular issued by J. Passmore Edwards, Presi-

dent, Thomas Lough, Chairman, and C. H. Shillinglaw, Secretary. The offices of the London Reform Union are at 3, Arundel Street, Strand:—

It is suggested that on one Sunday in the year the clergy and ministers within the administrative County of London might specially devote themselves to quickening the sense of citizenship, the feeling of corporate responsibility, the recognition of social obligations, incumbent upon every London citizen.

It is, of course, not intended that the clergy and ministers should make themselves the advocates of any particular scheme of reform, still less of any particular party or organisation. The obligations of civic duty lie above and beyond all political parties, and can, it is suggested, be treated without reference to any of them. Nor is any offertory or collection of subscriptions asked for. What is urgently needed is the active participation of all citizens in the common life of their city. The problems presented by London's huge aggregation of poverty and degradation—the over-crowded and insanitary condition of the dwellings of so many of the working population, the demoralising irregularity of their employment, the horrors of the sweating system, the drawbacks arising from the segregation of the rich and the poor, the lack of healthful recreation, beauty or rest, in “the cities of the poor”; the ravages of drink, vice and crime, among the poorly-fed, badly-housed and casually-employed denizens of the slums; the special difficulties connected with the transformation of the wife and mother into a wage-earner, and the home into a workshop; above all, the squalor, coarseness and neglect, which are destroying the character and intelligence of so many thousands of London's children—all these, it is felt, are subjects which no religiously-minded citizen dare ignore, but which, amid the pressure of private duties, are apt to be overlooked. Apathy with regard to public affairs is indeed London's greatest peril. Many well-intentioned citizens have hitherto confined their citizenship to paying the rates and obeying the law. At the present juncture, when so many hearts have been stirred by a new consciousness of London's needs and potentialities, and when a great change in the local machinery of public administration is about to take place, it appears more than ever desirable to enlist, for London's administrative problems, the sober judgment and active help of the ministers of religion and of all devoutly-minded people.

“IF CHRIST CAME.”

I HAVE received many reports of lectures and sermons preached in various parts of the country, upon the subject, “If Christ came.” The Warden of Mansfield took as his subject, “If Christ came to Canning Town.” A series of addresses on the theme, “If Christ came to Cardiff,” have been delivered to crowded audiences. The Unitarian minister in Norwich; the Rev. M. Walsh, the Baptist in Newcastle, and many others, have preached on “If Christ came to Chicago.” On Sunday, July 8th, I have a conference in Leeds on the subject, “If Christ came to Leeds.” On the 12th I speak in the Corn Exchange, Maidstone, on “If Christ came to Maidstone;” and on the 17th I address the Reunion Conference at Grindelwald “On Some Lessons from Chicago.”

THE FEDERATION OF THE FREE CHURCHES.

THE *Review of the Churches* for June 15th publishes the reports of several of the sermons preached on the first Reunion Sunday. Dr. Clifford's address is given in full. It also gives an account of the progress of the reunion movement in the federation of the Free Churches of the Northern Midlands. A conference held in Nottingham in October, 1893, appointed a provisional committee to prepare a scheme of federation. To this Federation all evangelical Free Churches are invited to join

themselves, so that their united forces may be brought to bear upon practical, social, and redemptive work, especially in the rural districts. The following particulars may be useful to churches in other counties which may be desirous of closing their ranks:—

Its membership is to consist of (i.) Representatives of (a) Associations of Free Churches and Free Churchmen; (b) single churches; and (c) ministers' fraternals. (ii.) Individuals who are subscribing members. The conditions of membership shall be—(1) nomination by the Council; (2) agreement with the object and rules of the Federation; (3) subscription on the part of associations and individuals to its funds.

Its methods of operation are to be the encouragement of united mission work, and of the social and moral well-being of the people; lectures on the history and principles of our Free Churches; and a central committee of privileges to maintain the civil rights of Nonconformists against sacerdotal and other encroachments.

The Federation is to be organised in District Associations. All the members of the Federation in each district shall be called together once in the year to appoint its committee and to elect representatives to the Annual Conference of the Federation. The chief work of the District Committees shall be, wherever practicable, the formation of Town or Parish Councils, and, when they cannot be formed, the appointment of correspondents, representing the Free Churches in every municipality or parish within the district. Such committees and correspondents shall act on behalf of these churches and in concert with the central body in carrying out the objects of the Federation.

There is to be an Annual Conference of the Federation in autumn of each year to elect the officers and appoint a Council for the year. The Council shall appoint special committees for evangelisation and practical Christian work; education, literature, lectures, etc.; privileges, etc.

Indexing: Apprentice Wanted.

OUR Indexing Department will shortly require an apprentice as assistant in the work of compilation and indexing. She must not be over twenty; and must have a good English education, know French and German, and take an intelligent interest in current literature and politics. Applications, *by letter only*, to be addressed to Miss Hetherington, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, Temple, London, W.C.

A Sir Walter Scott Club.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the vast mass of modern fiction has proceeded on lines far different from those of the Waverley Novels, it is doubtful whether Sir Walter Scott was ever more popular or more widely read than he is at the present moment. The reader of to-day, perhaps, likes to turn aside occasionally to that great country of romance and chivalry which Sir Walter made his own, finding that refreshment in “Ivanhoe” and “The Bride of Lammermoor” which is lamentably far to seek in the majority of recent novels. One sign of this interest in the great Scotch novelist is to be found in the formation during June, at Edinburgh, of a Sir Walter Scott Club. The objects of the club are to have meetings, at which addresses may be given bearing on the genius of Sir Walter, and the collection and preservation of letters and other relics connected with his name. Full particulars can be gained from the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Kenneth Sanderson, 15, York Place, Edinburgh; but we may mention that the membership, which includes ladies, is not restricted to Edinburgh, and that the annual subscription is five shillings only.



THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM.

(From a copyright photograph of the painting by Philippoteaux.)

NEW PICTURES OF THE PASSION.

BY M. PHILIPPOTEAUX AND THE RUSSIAN, GAY.

WE have devoted so much attention in THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS to the Oberammergau Passion Play, and to pictures of the Passion, that I am very glad to be able to reproduce on the preceding page a photograph of the great painting, "Christ Entering Jerusalem," by M. Paul Philippoteaux. This picture, which is now on exhibition at Campbell's Art Gallery in Glasgow, is the best effort of the great French artist, who is best known as the painter of "Niagara," "The Siege of Paris," and "The Battle of Gettysburg."

"THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM."

The picture speaks for itself. There is vigor, grace, the expression of movement and of enthusiasm seen in the multitude which eagerly surrounds the prophet of Nazareth. It is a great painting, with all the effect of the panorama. The various groups surrounding the central figure are each of them capable of being studied separately, and could with little effort be expanded to form an extensive panorama. The Christ is no doubt conventional and far removed from the pictured conception of the Man of Sorrows, according to the great Russian painter, Gay, whose death I regret to record. Philippoteaux and Gay may be regarded as occupying the opposite extremes. Philippoteaux is French and Gay is Russian. The one gives us a Christ who is beautiful and attractive, charming and *débonnaire*; the other shows Him as the Man who is acquainted with grief, in whom there is no form or comeliness. Gay's effort has always been directed to give us the Christ as He was, the Man more or less hunted from pillar to post, scourged, tormented, betrayed, deserted, and haggard.

GAY'S "CRUCIFIXION."

He has undoubtedly in his last composition produced that effect to an extent which has scandalised the ordinary Christian. At the time when Gay died I was in negotiation for the removal of his picture of the "Crucifixion" to a London gallery. It was painted, as all Gay's pictures are painted, for Russia, but its exhibition in that country was prohibited.

The story of the prohibition is interesting. When Gay's picture was hung on the line the director of the Academy was scandalised and ordered it to be removed. An appeal was made from him, however, to the President of the Academy, one of the Grand Dukes. He also declared that it was impossible for it to remain on exhibition. But an appeal was made from him to the Emperor himself. The Emperor was extremely shocked when he saw Gay's masterpiece, and declared that it must be removed. But next day he returned and remained a long time studying the picture, lost in thought. The picture, however, was removed on account of the shock which it gave to the conventional tradition of the Crucifixion. The painting was removed to Gay's lodging, where it was exhibited to his personal friends. By one of them negotiations were opened with London, in order to secure the exhibition of so remarkable a specimen of Russian sacred art in the capital of the Western world. These negotiations were still pending when they were interrupted by the sudden death of the great artist.

CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

The painting itself is remarkable enough to provoke reflection even among the most thoughtless. It is in many respects the most ghastly picture of the Crucifixion that we have seen. There are only two figures shown—

the penitent thief on the cross, Jesus of Nazareth immediately after death, and a suggestion, rather than a picture, of the Roman soldier who, after breaking the legs of the thief, and seeing that Jesus was already dead, is disappearing on the right. Christ is treated as Gay always treats the author of our redemption. He is pale, wan, and miserable exceedingly. The form of the cross is also different from that which is conventionally employed. There is no head-piece. The cross consists of two logs, one nailed on top of the other. The feet are at rest upon a block on the ground. The hands are nailed not to the sides but to the top of the transverse piece. The head has fallen backwards upon this log. Even in a photograph the effect is terrible. But in the original canvas the painter has exhausted his art in the most startling effect. The deadly pallor of the corpse on the cross, contrasting with the blood which has dripped from the head and from the wound in His side, create the impression of a shambles. But the figure of Christ, ghastly and pathetic though it be, would not have attracted so much attention were it not for the extraordinary impression that is portrayed on the face of the penitent thief.

THE PENITENT THIEF.

This man is represented as a bullet-headed ruffian, a criminal who is tied to his cross by the arms and by the body, the sharp cords cutting into his flesh. His legs are nailed to each side of the cross through the ankles. The painter's conception is that the thief was an unwilling victim, whereas Christ sacrificed Himself willingly. A strong man could have wrenched his hands and feet from the nails, whereas it was impossible for the thief, tied as he is, to free himself from the tree of torture. The novelty of his cross is, however, completely forgotten when you look at his face. Upon it there is an expression of amazement and of horror the like of which has seldom been depicted in art. That face is the puzzle of the picture. The artist tried to paint what the penitent thief thought when Christ died,—Christ who had assured him of entering into Paradise, Christ whom he had just recognised as his Lord,—and has attempted to express the blank dismay, the unutterable despair and horror with which the penitent thief might be expected to regard the falsification of all his hopes by the death of Christ. It is this expression more than anything else which gives the keynote to the whole picture.

A GAY EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

I do not know whether I shall succeed in bringing the picture over to London, but if I am able to do so the English public will have an opportunity of forming their own opinion upon this remarkable painting. I will only add that when the picture was first shown to Count Tolstoi, he fell upon Gay's neck, kissed him, and said, sobbing amid his streaming tears, "Ah, my friend—yes! that is the way in which they crucified Him." Those who remember the reproduction of Gay's pictures, notably of his "Christ before Pilate," which appeared in the first Christmas number of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, will naturally look with interest to see this latest masterpiece of the Russian painter. Gay was a profound Christian of the Tolstoeian cult, and I do not think that much better service could be done in enabling the common man to realise how Christ actually appeared to the men of His day, than the exhibition of the whole gallery of the Russian painter's pictures.

THE NEW PUBLISHING OFFICE OF "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS has changed its publishing office from Fleet Street to the Thames Embankment. The editorial office of THE REVIEW remains, as before, at Mowbray House, overlooking the Temple Station, but its publishing offices have followed Messrs. Horace Marshall and Son in their migration from their familiar offices in Fleet Street to the imposing structure which they have reared on the vacant lot near the City of London School. At present there is no publishing office in London that occupies so commanding a site. The new building, with its convenient and handsome clock-tower, looks out over the great extent of land on which in time to come the new Old Bailey may arise, and the Central Criminal Court of London stand between the river and Messrs. Marshall's publishing house. But sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, and the delay which has taken place in providing new accommodation for justice in London has been so great that we may assume that some years will elapse before our publishing office ceases to enjoy the river frontage.

Messrs. Marshall and Son, who have taken possession of their new home, are the second largest wholesale publishing house in London. That is to say, among newsagents. At present their publishing business, so far as books are concerned, is comparatively small. Their speciality is the handling of newspapers and periodicals of all kinds, and in this respect they are distanced by one firm, and by one firm alone. Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son have long possessed the first place. This is due almost

if not entirely to their practical monopoly of the bookstalls, and almost every railway company in the country is in their grasp. Messrs. Marshall and Son have no such advantages, but they run a good second.

Figures as to comparative business are always difficult to obtain, and until quite the other day it was not known how many papers Messrs. Smith and Son sent out from their Strand house in a morning. In the life of the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, however, for the first time exact information was given on the subject. The figures were only quoted for a single day, but they suffice to enable us to form a fairly good estimate of the comparative amount of business of the two houses. On the 14th February, 1893, the day after the introduction of the Home Rule Bill for Ireland, W. H. Smith and Son sent out from their establishment, 186, Strand, 374,150 copies of the London morning dailies. On the same day Messrs. Horace Marshall and Son sent out from their premises in Fleet Street 214,972 copies between the hours of four and six in the morning. No other wholesale newsagent sent out anything approaching so large a

quantity. The demand for newspapers on that day was no doubt phenomenal. The number of papers delivered by Messrs. Marshall on January 1st, 1893 was 172,198, and the average number delivered daily in the year 1893 would be between 180,000 and 190,000, so that the sale on the Home Rule Bill would represent an extra of 10 or 15 per cent. over the normal number. This would be equally true of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son. We may take it, therefore, that the number of daily papers handled every morning by the two firms at these head offices is well on to 500,000 copies, of which Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son supply 300,000, while Messrs. Marshall supply 200,000. These two firms do the great bulk of the trade both in town and in country. The growth of the wholesale business is aptly illustrated by the figures now before me of

Messrs. Marshall's business. In 1864, on January 1st, they sent out only 46,590 copies of the morning papers. Ten years later this number was more than doubled, having risen to 95,550. Ten years later again, on January 1st, 1884, they sent out 131,144, and on January 1st, 1890, the total number of papers sent out from Fleet Street was 194,479. Their business, therefore, has multiplied four-fold in thirty years. That relates to morning papers alone. If we were to compare the figures in relation to other periodicals we should probably find the increase even greater. The story of Marshall and Son's publishing house is very interesting; they were the pioneers of railway bookstalls. W. H. Smith and

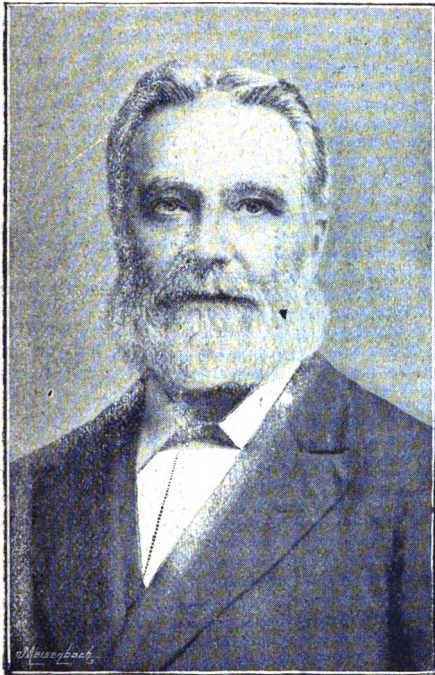


Son, who at present monopolise the business, did not come into the trade until the Marshalls had proved the possibility of doing good business on the railway bookstalls. It was in the year 1840 when they first began business in Leadenhall Street. They then traded under the name of William Marshall and Son, William Marshall being the father of the present head of the firm, who at that time was a young man, or, rather, a boy just entering his teens. The first bookstall for the supply of newspapers and other reading matter that was ever opened in England was established by them at Fenchurch St. Station. Subsequently they opened stalls at Stepney and Tilbury on the same line. In 1850 they launched out into what might be regarded as more distinctly the pioneer business when they obtained concessions to open bookstalls on the Great Western Railway, as far as Bristol in one direction and Swansea at the other. This they held down to the year 1860, when like other firms who were doing business on railways they made way for the great monopoly. Messrs. Marshall remained in Leadenhall Street from 1840 to 1855, when they removed to 44, Ludgate

Hill, from which they were compelled to remove by the opening of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and they made their office in 125, Fleet Street. There they carried on business until last month, when they established themselves in new and commodious offices on the Thames Embankment. They have not given up their office in Fleet Street, but the whole of their newspaper business will henceforth be transacted on the Thames Embankment, where every accommodation will be provided for the transaction of their ever increasing trade.

The success of Messrs. Marshall is due to the same cause which brings success in every department of life. The foundation of the business was laid by the untiring industry and close attention to business of the present senior partner. Mr. Horace Marshall for thirty-five years

has always continued, and those who have done business with Messrs. Marshall have always delighted to bear testimony to the urbanity and generosity which have characterised all their business dealings. Mr. Morgan, the manager of their house, has been continuously employed by them for the last thirty-six years, and Mr. Marshall, like other successful men, is a firm believer in continuity of employment. Notwithstanding his close attention to the details of his business Mr. Marshall has always made time to discharge the duties of citizenship. He is a Member of the Corporation of the City of London, a Justice of the Peace, and he has been a member of the Board of Guardians for twenty years. These are only some of the public functions which he has discharged with credit to himself and to the advantage of the community.



MR. HORACE MARSHALL.



MR. HORACE MARSHALL, JUN.

opened the warehouse at half-past one o'clock in the morning, and during the whole of that time only missed one day. Such a record of early morning work speaks volumes, not merely for the punctuality and automatic regularity of Mr. Marshall, it is hardly less eloquent as to the state of his health and his physical vigour. A man so equipped with the regularity of an automaton and a constitution of iron has naturally a considerable advantage over his rivals. In the struggle for existence Mr. Marshall has always conducted his affairs with a strict regard to the ethics of business and of human relationship. No business is done at a greater drive than publishing business. Between four o'clock and six o'clock every morning, when 200,000 newspapers are being made up into parcels to be sent to all parts of the country, it has been calculated that six complete parcels are packed up every minute. But throughout the whole business the utmost good feeling

Of the new premises, of which I give an illustration, it is unnecessary to speak in detail. They are commodious, well lighted, and afford ample accommodation for all the business that is done. How long they will continue to be large enough depends upon many things. Judging by the past it is safe to say that, large as they are, and commodious as they appear to be at present, before many years have passed they will be found inadequate to accommodate the increasing demands, which are made upon the resources of Messrs. Marshall and Son to supply the trade with newspapers and books, of which they are one of the greatest sources of wholesale supply. Mr. Horace Marshall, jun., is coming on to take his father's place. He was educated at Dulwich College and Dublin University (where he took his M.A. degree), and began business life later than his father.

A TASTE OF TENT LIFE IN MODERN ENGLAND.

THE weather in June has been, until the last week of the month, too wet for any one to dream of camping out or even of cycling tours. The tent y Benjamin Edgington—not Messrs. Edgington, as I erroneously stated last month—supplied me for my arden has stood the test of the continuous downpour perfectly. In default of cyclists, kept away by the weather, my children have been sleeping in the tent, and he bedclothes are as dry as if they were under slated oof. The weather was so hot in the last days of June hat even a tent was unnecessary. It is far pleasanter o sleep in a hammock nder the spreading ranches of the oak or he pine than in a tent. f it rains, there is lways the tent to re-reat to.

The season, however, as hardly begun. The artoon, reproduced rom one of the cycling apers, is cleverly drawn, ut it is an exercise of he imagination only. So ar, those who have ffered to accommodate yclists have certainly ot been overwhelmed ith applications.

The *Western Morning Vews* quotes the scheme s outlined in our May umber, and proceeds:—

This excellent sugges- ion has already been acted pon in at least one in- stance in the county of Devon. Mr. Carpenter, roprietor of the charming ealth resort at Huntly, Bishopteington, two and half miles from Teign- outh, on the road to orton and Torquay, has ut up a tent in close roximity to his spacious awn, and is ready and viling to receive cyclists n the terms and condi- ions laid down by Mr. Stead. Indeed, Mr. Car- penter, with his character- stic generosity, goes be- yond this, and in the event f a cold or wet night a ore substantial habitat ill be available.

Why limit this offer to cyclists? I have been asked. I do not limit it to cyclists. They seemed to me to be he most likely to take advantage of it, but if such limited ospitality could encourage pedestrians to take long walks, I should be delighted to widen its scope. I have received a letter from distant Arizona, in the United States, in this connection, which I gladly quote. The writer, Mr. Alfred Walker, says:—

Your suggestions about camping for cyclists reminds me of

an idea that occurred to me when on a holiday tramp the summer before last.

In company with a young cousin of mine I started to walk from Bedford to the south coast, and on the way we discovered how much the enjoyment was enhanced by keeping to foot- paths instead of roads; so much so indeed that with many persons no footpath would mean no walk. But keeping to footpaths we often found meant many difficulties, hence my idea. Why not establish a footpath association? It would be an immense boon to holiday seekers of limited means and refined tastes. The first thing to be done, as it seemed to me, was to issue a good reliable footpath map at a

low price similar to the cyclist's maps; and as the cyclist map shows the best roads for the wheel, so the footpath map would show the best paths for the pedestrian (in some districts, East Kent, for instance, there is quite a network of them). Next to the map comes accom- modation (eating and sleep- ing). Now I believe there are thousands of people in England who would de- light in, and benefit by, a walking tour through one of the lovely agricultural districts—people who are not robust or youthful enough for cycling—if that accommodation ques- tion were devoid of diffi- culty or anxiety. (Such walks I look back on as the golden spots in my life.) Now it seems to me that the footpath society might do what the Great Eastern Railway have done. In that company's time table will be found a list of farmhouses and cot- tages in all the rural dis- tricts within their system where accommodation may be obtained, for how many and at what price.

What the walking tourist wants to know is how far it is to the next meal. The information given by the G.E.R. is of little or no value to the pedestrian. The places do not lie in any line of march, and casual customers are not invited. The Footpath Society, as well as giving

information to tourists, might also protect those who entertained them. The Footpath Society could issue to its members a pass- port or certificate that would be the means of ensuring a kindly greeting to the weary tourist as well as setting his enter- tainer's mind at ease. Indeed, with a little organisation the tourist might be relieved of the anxiety of carrying any con- siderable sum of money in his pocket.

Lastly, the list of houses of entertainment might be num- bered, and corresponding numbers placed on the map showing their position.



From *Cycling*.

A STEADFAST SUPPORTER.

[June 23, 1894.]

BEETLE-BROWED BILLY.—“Wot, Timmy, old pard, I took yer for a bloomin’ dook!”
TIMOTHY THE TERROR.—“Y’ see, Billy, after the first outlay of finding the cycycle, it comes cheaper. We cyclers doss on Mr. Stead’s lawn—free!”

A NORTH COUNTRY WORTHY.

JOHAN HYSLOP BELL of Darlington was formerly proprietor of the *Northern Echo*. Even before that halfpenny organ of stalwart Radicalism began its eventful existence Mr. Bell had made himself a name and a position as a doughty party fighting man as proprietor and editor of the *South Durham Mercury* at Hartlepool. For the lifetime of a generation Mr. Bell has been in the forefront of the Liberal ranks in the county of Durham, nor has he ever been known to flinch or falter in his allegiance to the Gladstonian cause. I am heartily glad to see that, somewhat tardily, the chiefs of the party which he has served so long, so loyally, and so well, have set on foot a movement for making some solid recognition of his services in the shape of a substantial testimonial. If he in some respects had not been so good a man, there would have been less justification for this movement than there is to-day, for both merits and need are often due to the same high qualities, and such is the case with Mr. Bell.

John Hyslop Bell, who is now in his *th* year, was born in Scotland, in Carlyle's county. He crossed the Tweed in his early manhood, married and settled down in the bishopric of Durham. Although he spent some of his early years in the northern division, the real pith of his life-work has been put into South Durham and Cleveland. As the proprietor, and at one time the editor, of the only morning paper published in the county, he had more to do than any other man in maintaining and in strengthening and in deepening the devotion of the electors of Durham to the Liberal cause. Mr. Bell was no mere fair-weather friend of the party which he served. He was far more than a mere party man. He was a Radical who has a wide and comprehensive range of those principles which are ridiculed as fads before they are adopted as planks of the party platform, but none of his fads ever led him to play a scurvy trick to those in whose hands he sincerely believed the interests of the country would be safe. Like all North Country Radicals he deplored the 25th Clause of the Education Act by which denominational schools were subsidised from the rates. He really worried over that wretched Clause, wrote endless analyses of the way in which it was slipped into the Bill, made speeches against it, and generally did what he could to rouse public opinion

on the subject. But when Parliament was dissolved in 1874, so far was he from sulking in his tent or from punishing the party for Mr. Forster's sins, that his district was almost the only one in England that showed a Liberal victory. When counties and boroughs all over the land were going Tory with the most appalling unanimity, the county of Durham alone among the English counties returned an unbroken phalanx of thirteen Liberal members. It was a great and notable victory, which unfortunately was spoiled by the violence encouraged if not instigated by a Tyneside organ which

cost us one of the seats for North Durham, and in its achievement the *Northern Echo* had the foremost part. Mr. Bell always fought elections well. He never forgot that a newspaper, even though a little one, must be a fighter. The *Northern Echo* was, while he owned it, a bantam of the game, by far the heartiest fighting morning paper between Leeds and Edinburgh. It was the *Northern Echo*, too, which, in the hour and power of the Conservative reaction, was first in the provinces to rally the scattered and dispirited ranks of the Liberals, and to revive the good old cause by the enthusiasm and dogged pertinacity with which it championed the cause of liberty in the Balkan Peninsula. When Bulgaria was liberated one of the first acts of the Bulgarian Assembly was to pass unanimously a resolution of gratitude to Mr. Gladstone, M. de Laveleye, the *Daily News*, and the *Northern Echo*. Both Mr. Gladstone and M. de Laveleye, as well as all the leading anti-Jingoes, repeatedly recognised the inestimable services which Mr. Bell's paper had rendered to what at first seemed an almost hopeless cause.

In the field of domestic and industrial politics Mr. Bell has always used his pen and his paper to promote the cause of labour, the cause of peace, and the cause of woman. It is owing in no small degree to the strenuous and enthusiastic support which Mr. Bell ever gave to the cause of arbitration and conciliation that the Board of Arbitration in the finished iron trade, with which the name of Mr. David Dale was so long and so honourably associated, was able to triumph over all its difficulties, and so afford to the world the most successful practical illustration of arbitration. The *Northern Echo* was founded just when the Cleveland iron field wa-



ginning to dominate the iron trade. From its seat in Darlington it commanded the first place in the coal and iron mining villages in South Durham and North Yorkshire, and everywhere and always the voice was for peace, for co-operation, and for the elevation of the masses. True, to his creed, Mr. Bell refused to make his newspaper a tout for the tipster and the gambler, and for many years the *Northern Echo* shared with the *Leeds Mercury* the distinction of being the only organs which refused to publish the odds on the racecourse. On one occasion at least it reported the Derby in a line.

Mr. Bell, although a Scotchman, was more Irish than the Irish. He was a Home Ruler before Mr. Gladstone, and enthusiastically supported the adhesion of his chief to the green flag. He had a difficult part to play, for some of the leading South Durham Liberals are connected with Orange Ulster; but he fought straight and fought on in a fashion which entitles him to the respect and gratitude of true Liberals everywhere.

It is proposed to raise a fund of at least three thousand pounds as some recognition of the heroic fashion in which Mr. Bell has sacrificed his present ease and future prospects to the cause of Liberalism. The appeal is cordially commended to the entire Liberal party by most of the North Country Liberal members, including Mr. John Morley, Mr. Mundella, and Sir George Trevelyan. It is also approved by Lord Tweedmouth, Mr. Arnold Morley, and Mr. Stansfeld. Lord Rosebery has headed the list

of subscriptions with twenty guineas, and Sir Joseph W. Pease gives £100. The secretaries are Mr. T. T. Sedgwick and Mr. W. Forster, of Darlington, to whom subscriptions should be sent. These are the terms of the appeal:—

We find a feeling exists that some acknowledgment should be made to Mr. J. Hyslop Bell on account of his great public services during his long connection with journalism in the North of England, and especially for his faithful and efficient labours in promoting the Liberal cause in the county of Durham over a period of forty years.

It is well known that throughout this long period Mr. Bell has, with great ability and zeal, contended for the principles of true Liberalism in the front rank of political controversy, and has spared neither personal effort nor pecuniary sacrifice to advance those principles.

We have therefore resolved to appeal to the Liberal party generally to show their appreciation of the merits of a man who has worked with a consistency, fidelity, and self-sacrifice rarely equalled, and to whose advocacy in the daily Press, as well as on the platform, the Liberal cause is so much indebted for the unique position it holds in the county of Durham.

It but remains to be added, that if the Liberal party wishes to multiply the number of counties in which it holds ten or twelve safe seats out of thirteen, it cannot do better than by multiplying such men as Mr. Bell and such papers as the *Northern Echo*. One of the means of encouraging their production is to see to it that there is a hearty and generous recognition of Mr. Bell's services in county Durham.

NATIONAL HOME READING UNION.

THIS YEAR'S SUMMER OUTING.

THE aim of the National Home Reading Union may be summed up in a short sentence—to render study attractive. A happy experience of four successive summers has proved to the Council of the Society that there is no other means by which this can be accomplished so effectively as by taking the student to the locality which most abundantly illustrates his work. Geology can best be taught on the top of a mountain, or in a Derbyshire cave; the beginnings of history acquire an objective reality as one stands within the circle at Stonehenge. An English cathedral is a text-book of architecture. Botany is irresistibly interesting when the teacher accompanies his pupils through a wood or over a moor. The Summer Assemblies of the N. H. R. U., which are open to all, whether members of the Union or not, for the small fee of seven shillings, have been held this year at Buxton in Derbyshire during the last week in June, and at Salisbury during the first week in July. At Buxton, the inaugural address was given by the Ven. Archdeacon Farrar, and lectures by the Rev. Dr. John Hunter of Glasgow, Professor Seaman, the Rev. R. Harley, F.R.S., Canon Hicks, Miss Wakefield, Dr. T. J. Lawrence, Mr. Walter Crane, and others. The geological excursions were conducted by Mr. J. C. Marr, M.A., F.R.S., Sec. G.S., who also lectured on "The Building of the Pennine Chain." The Duke and Duchess of Rutland allowed a garden-party to be held at Haddon Hall, and various social conferences were held. The object of the meeting at Salisbury was the study of the monuments with which the district abounds, illustrative of the Archaeology, Art, and History of Early England—"From Stonehenge to Salisbury Cathedral." Archaeology and Geology were in the charge of Dr. Humphry Blackmore, F.G.S., Professor T. McKenny Hughes, F.R.S., and Baron Anatole von Hügel, M.A. Mr. A. C. Seward, M.A., lectured on Botany, and accompanied the excursions as botanical guide.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE present number is good and interesting. An anonymous writer advocates the sale of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals, which would yield a sum of four millions sterling, instead of maintaining 678 men or about two per cent. of the army pensioners over fifty-five years of age. By this means sixpence a day could be secured for every old soldier over fifty-five. The article entitled "Does it Pay to Enlist?" is a practical paper written by a non-commissioned officer serving abroad. He thinks that the clothing and rations are insufficient, and that the punishment is unnecessarily severe. His practical suggestion is that recruits should be paid a shilling a day, and should have free rations and adequate clothing allowance. An article upon "Population and Recruiting" brings out the curious fact that Scotland, owing probably to the depopulation of the Highlands, no longer contributes her proper share of soldiers to our army. On January 1st, 1893, there were 27,000 Irishmen in the army and only 3,600 Scotchmen. From London alone we obtain 5,000 recruits per annum. Captain James's paper pleads for the maintenance of an army large enough to enable us to land 100,000 men at any point between the Baltic and the Black Sea. Edith Cutbell describes the lot of soldiers' wives. A naval officer proposes that a Lord High Admiral should be elected by Naval officers for three years, any admiral to be eligible for the position; no canvassing, vote by ballot (admirals five votes, captains three, commanders one), only naval officers on the active list to be eligible as voters. The Lord High Admiral, who would take the place of the First Lord of the Admiralty, would merely attend Parliament to answer questions relating to his department without voting. The paper entitled "The March to Quetta in August, 1880," gives a vivid account of campaigning on the north-west frontier of India. The number is brought to a close with what professes to be a memorandum issued by Lord Nelson on the eve of the Battle of Trafalgar.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. June 16. 20 cents.
Unconscious Altruistic Forces. Paul Monroe.
Functions of the Public Schools in America. James L. Onderdonk.

American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau Street, New York. June. 25 cents.

Economic Co-operation. Stoughton Cooley.
Defence of the "Godless Schools" of the State. W. W. Quatermass.
Australia and the American Continent. J. Castell Hopkins.
Checks and Balances in Government. Lewis R. Harley.
The Money Question and the Unemployed. George C. Merrick.
How to Abolish Poverty. Ellen B. Dietrick.
An Artificial Financial Panic in Retrospect. William Knapp.

Annals of the American Academy.—12, King Street, Westminster. July. 1 dol.

Future Problem of Charity and the Unemployed. J. G. Brooks.
Peaceable Boycotting. Chester A. Reel.
Significance of a Decreasing Birth-Rate. J. L. Brownell.
Rent and Profit. C. W. Macfarlane.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. July. 1s.
Huggate Dikes. Illustrated. Rev. E. Manle Cole.
Children's Songs in Berwickshire. Illustrated. A. M. Belf.
The Tissington MSS. and the Rebellion of '45. R. M. Grier.
Holy Wells of Scotland: Their Legends and Superstitions. R. C. Hope.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. June. 2s. 6d.
The Back Bay: Boston's Throne of Wealth. Illustrated. Walter B. Harte.
A Pioneer Post: Benjamin Hathaway. With Portrait. Helen E. Starrett.
The Sixth Sense and How to Develop It: the Psychic Sense. Paul Tyner.
The Single Tax in Actual Operation. Hamlin Garland.
Higher Criticism of the Hexateuch. Prof. L. W. Batten.
Election of Postmasters by the People. Hon. Walter Clark.
A New Disease: Paranoia. Elbert Hubbard.
Nationalization of Electricity. Rabbi Solomon Schindler.
Honest and Dishonest Money. Hon. John Davis.
Social Ideals of Victor Hugo. B. O. Flower.
Child Slavery in America. A Symposium.

Argosy.—Bentley. July. 6d.
Letters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—Oriental University Institute, Woking. July. 5s.

Is the State the Owner of all Land in India? B. H. Baden-Powell.
The Mussulmans of Bengal. John Reames.
The Protected Princes of India: a Plea for Constitutional Union. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
The East African Question and the Anglo-Congo Agreement.
The Currency Problem of the British Empire. J. P. Val D'Eremiao.
History of Assyrian and Babylonian Discoveries. Hormuzd Rassam.
The Ancient Chinese Books of Divination. Prof. C. de Harlez.
Hugh Rose—Lord Strathnairn. Lord De Mauley.

Atalanta.—5A, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Dress and Clothing in the Olden Days. Illustrated. H. A. Page.
Royal Diamonds. Illustrated. Edwin Oliver.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. July. 1s. 6d.
Banking Amalgamations.
The Crying Need for Reforms in Our Company Law.
The Bimetallic Agitation.
Deposit Insurance Companies and Australian Banking.

Biblical World.—46, Great Russell Street. June. 20 cents.
The Excavations at Sendschirli and some of Their Bearings on the Old Testament. Prof. Morris Jastrow, jun.
Christological Implications of the Higher Criticism. Rev. Prescott F. Jernejan.
The "Sufficient Reason" for Isaiah xl.—lxvi. Rev. T. S. Potwin.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. July. 2s. 6d.
Senoussi, the Sheikh of Jerboub.
Place-Names of Scotland. Prof. John Stuart Blackie.
More about the Preparatory School.
The Protection of Wild Birds. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Six Weeks in Java. Colonel Sir H. Collett.
Side-lights on the Battles of Preston and Falkirk. Professor Veitch.
Memorials of Old Haileybury. Sir Auckland Colvin.
Agriculture Taxed to Death.
The New African Crisis with France and Germany.
Destructives and Conservatives.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. June 15. 6d.
Crisis in the Caucasian Petroleum Trade.
French Industrial and Commercial Legislation in 1893.
The Economic Resources of the Argentine Republic.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. July. 6d.

The American Piracy of "The Ascent of Man."
Mr. Walter Raymond. With Portrait.
Mary Queen of Scots. D. Hay Fleming.
M. Maeterlinck on the Mystics and on Emerson. With Portrait of M. Maeterlinck.

Bookworm.—62, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
The Burgess Library.
Notes on Certain Histories and Memoirs of the Sixteenth Century. G. H. Powell.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Squash Racquets. Illustrated. Somerville Gibney.
Swedish Gymnastics. Illustrated. John S. Newell.
New Serial Story: "The McKicksaws," by Ascott R. Hope.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Cassell. July. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of Sir Charles and Lady Dilke, Miss Clasic Loftus, and the Maharaja of Kuch Behar.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. July. 7d.
The Pastimes of Public Men. Illustrated. Max Pemberton.
A Talk about the Pleiades. Illustrated. Sir Robert S. Ball.
New Paid Occupations for Women. Elizabeth L. Banks.
People Who Face Death: Firemen. Illustrated. A. E. Bonser.
Cricket at the Universities. Illustrated.
See Antrim: A Sketch of a Holiday in Ireland. Illustrated. Henry Frith.
Royal Ghosts in Hampton Court Palace.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. July. 6d.
A Famous London Lawyer; Chat with Sir George Lewis. With Portrait.
People an Entertainer Meets; Chat with Mr. Corney Grain. With Portrait.
Why People Leave the Country for the Towns; Chat with Dr. Jessopp.
New Serial Story: "The Dugdale Millions," by Barclay North.

Cassier's Magazine.—Gay and Bird. June. 1s.
Ascending Pike's Peak, White Mountains, by Rail. Illus. Albert Spies.
Railway Freight Rates. Harry T. Newcomb.
The Pennsylvania State College. Illustrated. Edwin J. Haley.
The Compound Locomotive. Illustrated. A. von Borries.
The Overhead Trolley System. Illustrated. O. M. Ran.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. July. 1s. 4d.
Thomas William Parsons. With Portrait. T. B. Aldrich.
Coasting by Sorrento and Amalfi. Illustrated. F. Marion Crawford.
The Highroad from Salerno to Sorrento. Illustrated. F. Howe Adams.
The Evolution of a United States Battleship: The *Indiana*. Illustrated. A. P. Matthews.
The Attack on the Senate. Charles Dudley Warner.
What German Cities do for Their Citizens. Dr. Albert Shaw.
Across Asia on a Bicycle. Illustrated. T. G. Allen, jun., and W. L. Sachtleben.
Superstitions of the Sea. Illustrated. J. D. J. Kelley.
A German Comic Paper: *Fliegende Blätter*. Illustrated. W. D. Ellwanger and C. M. Robinson.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. July. 7d.
Viperiana. Dr. Arthur Stradling.
About Diamonds.
Photography up to Date.
Asiatic Immigration to British Colonies.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. June. 2 dollars per annum.
Village Life in Canada. Illustrated. J. Castell Hopkins.
The Tramp Problem. Rev. S. L. Loomis.
The Poems of Heinrich Heine. Illustrated. David H. Wheeler.
What Makes a Friend (Orthodox)? James Wood.
Coxey's Commemorial Army. Illustrated. Shirley P. Austin.
The Siberian Leper's Friend: Miss Kate Marsden. Fannie C. Williams.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. July. 6d.
The Anglican Missionary Conference.
The C. M. S. Mission in the Province of Sz-Chuen; Letters from Rev. H. Horsburg and Others. With Map.
On the Relations of Missions to the Church at Home. Sydney Gedge.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. June. 1s. 6d.
Critical Notes on the Stomatrics of Clement of Alexandria. J. B. Mayor.
Mr. Walker's Articles on the Greek Aorist. J. H. Moulton.
St. John's Method of Reckoning the Hours of the Day. E. A. Abbott.

Clergyman's Magazine.—Hodder and Stoughton. July. 6d.
Mariolatry. Rev. Hanbury Barnes.
On Keeping Up Our Greek; In Special Reference to the New Testament. Rev. R. J. Weatherhead.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. July. 2s. 6d.
History of English Policy. Sir J. R. Seeley.
Alsace and Lorraine. Samuel James Capper.
The Prospects of Liberal Reunion. T. H. S. Escott.
The Papal Encyclical on the Bible. Father Clarke.

Incidents of Labour War in America. W. T. Stead.
"The Message of Israel," by Julia Wedgwood. Professor A. B. Bruce.
The Armenian Question: In Russia. H. F. B. Lynch.
Do Glaciers Excavate? Professor T. G. Bonney.
Hampstead Heath. Phil Robinson.
Beatification in the East. L. M. Brunton.
Employers' Liability. A. D. Provand.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. July. 6d.

With R. L. Stevenson in Samoa.
Gleams of Memory; With Some Reflections. James Payn.
Orchid-Hunting in Demerara.

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. June. 15 cents.
Famous Hunting Parties of the Plains. Illustrated. "Buffalo Bill."
A Poet-Astronomer: Camille Flammarion. Illustrated. F. L. De Lantreppe.
The Fjords of Norway. Illustrated. H. H. Boyesen.
The Home of Joan of Arc. Illustrated. W. D. McCrackan.
How to Preserve Health and Attain Strength. Illustrated. Eugen Sandow.
The Modern German Drama and Its Authors. Illustrated. F. Spielhagen.
The Panama Scandal. Illustrated. Maurice Barres.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents.
 June 1.

English at the Universities.
English at the State University of Iowa. Edward E. Hale, jun.
 June 16.

Living Writers of Fiction.
The Predominance of the Novel. Richard Burton.

Economic Journal.—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. June. 5s.
Results of the Retail Liquor Traffic without Private Profits. J. G. Brooks.
Banking in Canada. B. E. Walker.
Ricardo in Parliament. I. Edwin Cannan.
The Indian Currency Question. F. C. Harrison.

Educational Review.—(American.) F. Norgate and Co. June. 1s. 8d.
Public School Reform in New York. Stephen H. Olin.
A School Journey of the University of Jena, 1892. C. C. Van Liew.
Latin in the High School. Francis W. Kelsey.
History in Secondary Education. II. Ray Greene Huling.
Graduate Work in the College. James M. Taylor.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. June. 25 cents.
The Coxy Crusade and Its Meaning. William N. Black.
American Architecture through English Spectacles. B. F. Fletcher.
Business Opportunities in Peru. Map and Illustrations. H. Guillaume.
Breakwaters, Sea-Walls, and Jetties. Illustrated. George Y. Wisner.
Gold-Dredging in New Zealand. Thomas A. Rickard.
Cement and Cement-Testing. Spencer B. Newberry.
The Pine Industry in the South. Illustrated. George L. Fowler.
The Science of Electro-Metallurgy. Alfred E. Hunt.
The Electric Transmission of Power. F. B. Crocker.
The Present and Future Locomotive. Illustrated. David L. Barnes.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. July. 6d.
Humours of the Duchy. Illustrated.
The Zoo Revisited. VIII. Illustrated. Phil Robinson.
Lincoln's Inn Fields, Past and Present. Illustrated. Robert Hunter.
How the Other Half Lives: The Organ Grinder. Illustrated. Eva Bright.
Conversations in Society. Illustrated. Lady Jeune.
Tapestry. Illustrated. Alan Cole.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. July. 1s.
The Churches of Galatia: Notes on a Recent Controversy. Rev. E. H. Gifford.

Our Lord's Attitude to Ceremonial. Prof. Marcus Dods.
St. Paul's Conception of Christ. Prof. A. B. Bruce.
Professor's Drummond's "Ascent of Man." Benjamin Kidd.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 6d.
Dr. Andrew Martin Fairbairn. Prof. Walter F. Adeney.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. July. 6d.
Jessie Flewitt Hatch, M.B. With Portrait.

Folk-Lore.—(Quarterly.) David Nutt. June. 3s. 6d.
Saga Growth. F. York Powell.
St. Nicholas and Artemis. Prof. Eugene Anichkof.
The Roman van Walewin. Prof. W. P. Ker.
The Problem of Diffusion: Rejoinders. Joseph Jacob and A. Nutt.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. July. 2s. 6d.
Socialism and Natural Selection. Karl Pearson.
Poems in Prose. Oscar Wilde.
A Lesson from the Chicago. Nauticus.
The Poetry of Robert Bridges. Professor Dowden.
Congested Districts Board of Ireland; A Great Experiment. T. W. Russell.
Notes on England. Paul Verlaine.
The King, the Pope, and Crispi. Rev. H. R. Hawsels.
Working-Class Settlements. Chas. Hancock.
Every-Day Cruelty to Animals. Dr. Louis Robinson.
Silver and the Tariff at Washington. Lord Farrer.
Rejoinders. Moreton Frewen, Professor Nicholson, and F. J. Faraday.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. June. 1s. 3d.
Farmers, Fallacies, and Furrows. J. Sterling Morton.
Who Will Pay the Bills of Socialism? E. L. Godkin.
The Useless Risk of the Ballot for Women. Matthew Hale.

Results of the Woman-Suffrage Movement. Mary A. Greene.
The Threatening Conflict with Romanism. E. M. Winston.
Why Church Property should not be Taxed. Rt. Rev. J. M. Farley.
Scholarships, Fellowships, and the Training of Professors. President G. Stanley Hall.
The Renewed Agitation for Silver Coinage:
Need of an International Agreement. Franklin H. Head.
The Folly of Further Agitation. Joseph C. Hendrix.
The Success of Christian Missions in India. Fred Parry Powers.
The Census of Sex, Marriage, and Divorce. Carroll D. Wright.
How Baltimore Banished Tramps and Helped the Idle. E. R. L. Gould.
The Antarctic's Challenge to the Explorer. Dr. Frederick A. Cook.

Franco-English Review.—22, Rue de la Banque, Paris. June 15. 75 c.
The Temperance Movement in England.
Notes on Modern Painters.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. July. 25 cents.
The Environs of Boston. Illustrated. Rev. Peter MacQueen.
Roughriders from Far Frontiers. Illustrated. Edwin Emerson, jun.
Something about Siam. Illustrated. Mary Titcomb.
An Afternoon with Joaquin Miller. Illustrated. Christian M. Waage.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. July. 1s.

Mr. Balfour: A Study. John M. Robertson.
The Betting Craze. Geoffrey Mortimer.
A Characteristic of English Fiction. William Wharton.
Currency. Ion Perdicaris.
Time the Destroyer; or, The Nineteenth Century Viewed in the Light of the
Thirty-Fourth. Robert Scott Moffat.
Women and Christian Morals. Louis Meunier.
Competitive Religion at Chicago: The World's Parliament of Religions.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. July. 1s.
The Women of Fiction. H. Schütz Wilson.
The Fourth Estate. "A Fellow of the Institute of Journalists."
"Duke" Combe. H. Lacey.
A Lady's Life in Colombia. Barbara Clay Finch.
Reminiscences of the "Mafassal" Law Courts of Bengal. A. D. Bolton.
The Dog in British Poetry. R. Maynard Leonard.
The Catacombs of Paris. Neil Wynn Williams.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. July. 2s.
Address to the Royal Geographical Society. Clements R. Markham.
The Survey of India, 1892-93. C. E. D. Black.
The Geography of Mammals. With Map. W. L. Sclater.
The Recent Territorial Arrangements in Africa. With Map. E. G. Ravenstein.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. June. 1s. 6d.
Woodwardian Museum Notes. F. R. Cowper Reed.
Note on Some Appendages of the Trilobites. Chas. D. Walcott.
The Most Recent Changes of Level and Their Teaching: The Raised Beaches.
Sir H. H. Howarth.
The Corrugation of the Earth's Surface and Volcanic Phenomena. A. Vaughan.
On the Alleged Conversion of Chlorite and Biotite by Contact Action. Lieut.-Gen. C. A. McMahon.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
On Recreation for Girls. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.

Good Words.—Isbister. July. 6d.
An Anarchist Meeting in Scotland. David Watson.
Wilton House. Illustrated. Geoffrey Winterwood.
Miss Mitford and "Our Village." Illustrated. Sarah M. S. Pereira.
William Herschel, Astronomer. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
Totnes. Illustrated. S. Baring Gould.
Wanted a House. E. C. Tait.
A Stundist's Papers. Illustrated.
Under the Streets of Paris: The Sewers. Illustrated. J. J. Waller.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. July. 6d.
Portraits and Biographies of Rev. Walter S. Smith, Professor Henry Morley,
and Mr. J. Wolfe Barry.
The Echo and Its Editor, Mr. J. Passmore Edwards. With Portrait.
French Socialism. S. E. Keeble.
Bacteria. Illustrated. Dr. E. C. Bousfield.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. July. 1s.
The Harvard and Yale Boat-Race. Illustrated. W. A. Brooks.
The President at Home. Illustrated. H. L. Nelson.
My First Visit to New England. Illustrated. W. D. Howells.
An Australian's Impressions of America. Miss C. H. Spence.
The United States Naval Gun Factory. Illustrated. Commander T. F. Jewell.
Snap-Shots at the Olden Times. C. H. Deshler.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. June. 1s.
The Last Treasure from Egypt: Tatian's "Diatessaron." Rev. Camden N. Coburn.
Vocation, Avocation, Vacation. Prof. Theodore W. Hunt.
The Real Presence. J. B. Kemensnyder.
Our Public Schools: Their Privileges, Protection, and Perpetuity. Kerr B. Tupper.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. July. 1s.
The New Education. Sir H. E. Roscoe.
The Unsolved Riddle: What is Wealth? Victoria W. Martin.
The Church and Labour Problems. Dean Stubbs.
The Position of Animals in the Scale of Nature. Lady Burton.
The Vivisection Controversy. Dr. Edward Bercoe.
The Home-Loving Woman. Lady Violet Greville.
The Ethics of the Green Bay-Tree. W. H. Wilkins.
Infancy: Its Perils and Safeguards. Hugh R. Jones.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. July. 6d.
Some Humours of Bird Life. Illustrated. R. Bowdler Sharpe.
A Saunter through Somerset. Illustrated. Tom Coan.

Illustrated Archæologist.—(Quarterly.) 4, Lincoln's Inn Fields. June. 2s. 6d.

The Meayll Stone Circle, Isle of Man. Illustrated. P. M. C. Kermode.
Sculptured Norman Tympana in Cornwall. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.
Menhir Autel at Kernuz, Pont L'Abbé, near Quimper, Brittany. Illustrated.
Admiral P. S. Tremlett.
Excavations at Silchester in 1893. Illustrated.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. July. 6d.
The Development of the Coach. Illustrated. Henry Stooke.

Indian Church Quarterly Review.—78, New Bond Street. April. 2 Rupees.

Dæmonology and Nat Worship in Burma.
Caste and Christianity.
Hymns and Hymn Tunes.
The United Charity and Free Schools at Calcutta.

Indian Journal of Education.—V. Kalyanaram Iyee, Madras. May. 9 Annas.

A New Educational Departure.

Indian Magazine and Review.—14, Parliament Street. July. 6d.
Pupils and Teachers in the Punjab. Mrs. Steel.

International Journal of Ethics.—(Quarterly.) Swan Sonnenschein. July. 2s. 6d.

Naturalism and Ethics. A. J. Balfour.
Effect of the Clerical Office upon Character. Rev. L. C. Stewardson.
Religious Sentiment and the Moral Problem in Italy. Giacomo Barzellotti.
The Limits of Casuistry. Rev. Hastings Rashdall.
Practical Ethics. William Knight.
The Punishment of Children. M. M. Mangasarian.
The Relations of Ought and Is. Dickinson S. Miller.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. July. 1s.
Banking Credit and Banking Dangers.
The Finances of Germany.
The Profitable "Fruit-Farming" Delusion.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. July. 6d.
The Potent Factor in Social Evolution. Rev. Bernard Vaughan.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. July. 6d.
Steps on the Educational Ladder. Sir Philip Magnus.
Wanted: Middle School for Girls. Agnes J. Ward.
Historical Charts. Professor Reesly.
University Extension Congress—Special Report.
New Policy for Branches of the Teachers' Guild.
Conference of Head Mistresses.

Journal of Political Economy.—(Quarterly.) University of Chicago Press, Chicago. June. 75 cents.

Monetary Standards. John Cummings.
Homestead Strike. Edward W. Bemis.
Apprentice System in the Building Trades. George C. Sikes.
Pacific Railway Debts. Henry K. White.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—Northumberland Avenue. June. 6d.

Canada in Relation to the Unity of the Empire. Sir Charles Tupper.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. June-July. 1s.
The Relation of the Kindergarten to the Public School System. James L. Hughes.
How Can We Acquire a Better Appreciation for True Art? II. Walter S. Perry.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Curiosities of Glass-Making. Illustrated. Herbert James Gibbins.
The Sun. W. J. Boden Roome.
The P. and O. Navigation Company. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. July. 6d.
Insect Secretions. III. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
Liquid Air. J. J. Stewart.
The Man-Like Apes. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
The Defining Power of Insects' Eyes. Illustrated. A. C. Ranyard.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis, Philadelphia. July. 10 cents.
What Constitutes a Good Husband? Eliz. S. Phelps and others.
Mary Hartwell Catherwood. With Portrait. Mary Merton.

Ladies' Treasury.—Bemrose. July. 7d.
Man and Woman.
The Result of a Dream: Waltham Abbey. Illustrated.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Conway's Journey in the Himalyas. Illustrated. Edward Whymper.
Galloway Fastnesses. Illustrated. S. R. Crockett.
The Wings of Insects. IV. Illustrated. Lewis Wright.
Deaf-Mutism by the Light of Modern Science. Dr. W. H. Hubbard.
The Southernmost City in South America: Punta Arenas. Illustrated.
Frederick Hastings.
The Peoples of Europe: Spain. Illustrated.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. June. 1s.
Letters of Gabriel Peignot. Robert Harrison.
Scientific Text-Books, and the Disposal of Editions out of Date. Archibald Clarke.
The Place of the Public Library in Relation to Elementary, Secondary and Higher Education. Fred. Turner.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. July. 2d.
Mrs. Ormiston Chant. With Portrait.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Polar Bear-Shooting on the East Coast of Greenland. Dr. Fridtjof Nansen.
Chamois-Hunting above the Snow Line. Hugh E. M. Stutfield.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. June 15. 1s. 6d.
The Religious Systems of India. E. T. Sturdy.
The Veil of Maya. Continued.
Notes on Theosophy and the Theosophical Society. H. T. Edge.
Some Occult Indications in Ancient Astronomy. Concluded. S. Stuart.
Kalki Purāna. Continued. Pandit Bhavani-Shankar.
Unpublished Letters of Eliphas Lévi. Continued.
Theosophy and Christianity. W. Kingsland.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. July. 6d.
Pens and Pencils of the Press. Joseph Hutton.
Champion Dogs. Illustrated. Guy Clifford.
Young England at School: Highgate School. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.
Rambles through England: Torquay. Illustrated. Hubert Grayle.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street. June. 15 cents.
Homestead and Its Perilous Trades. Illustrated. Hamlin Garland.
Human Documents: Portraits of Cardinal Gibbons, Lord Rosebery, and Richard Harding Davis.
Will They Reach the Pole? Illustrated. Gen. A. W. Greely.
The Peace of Europe. M. de Blowitz.
Wild Beasts in Captivity. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. July. 1s.
The Founders of the Bank of England.
The Beginnings of the British Army. II. The Cavalry.
Scholar-Gipsies.
A Visit to His Property. By a Small Landlord.
Madame Du Deffand.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. June. 2s. 6d.
A Teaching University for London. Timothy Holmes.
The Medical Student as a Character in Fiction. J. Harold Bailey.
Climate and Ague. Surg. Lieut.-Col. M. D. O'Connell.
Medical Defence and Organisation.
A Doctor's Life in the Army. XI.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. June. 1s.
The Cross and the Crucifix. Illustrated. A. C. Ople.
Proxime Accessit: Life of Abbé de Salaman. Ames Savile.
The Death of the Virgin. Catherine Emmerich.
On the Laws of Fashion. Rev. J. A. Dewe.
Lectured by Pugin. Philip Hemans.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. July. 3d.
Oxford and Free Methodism. Joshua Holden.
Progress of the Theological Institute. Illustrated.

Month.—Burns and Oates. July. 2s.
The Catholic Church a Hundred Years Ago.
Anglican Prelates on Marriage Dispensations. Rev. S. F. Smith.
The *Contemporary Review* and the Papal Encyclical on the Bible. Rev. H. Lucas.
The Extinct Crater of the Bay of Naples. H. P. FitzGerald Marriott.
London of Old Catholic Times and Its Ecclesiastical Establishments. Illustrated. H. W. Brewer.
On a Basilica Church for London.
Thoughts on "The Imitation of Christ." Percy FitzGerald.
Croxdon Abbey. W. H. Grattan Flood.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co. July. 1s.
Women's Philanthropic Work. E. C. Papillon.
The Fields of My Childhood. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.
New Serial Story: "Shaven Crown," by M. Brampton.

National Review.—W. H. Allen. July. 2s. 6d.
The Colonies and Maritime Defence.
An Irish Landlord's Budget.
The Labour Party and the General Election. J. L. Mahon.
Gogol, the Father of Russian Realism. Arthur Tilley.
Campaigning in Matabeleland.
Harrow Cricket. Spencer W. Gore.
Lord Sherbrooke and Sir Alfred Stephen. A. Patchett Martin.
Socialism and the Rentier.
The Currency Question. Sir David Barbour.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. July. 1s.

all-boring Alga. Prof. T. Johnson.
dress to the Museums Association on the Museums of Dublin. Prof. V. Ball.
cent Progress in our Knowledge of Earthworms and their Allies. F. E. Beddard.
arctic or Sonoran? G. H. Carpenter.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. June. 1s.

r Apprentices.
rbours of Refuge. F. L. Broadbent.
tes on Lighting and Compasses.
e New Safety-Route in the Southern Ocean. Magellan.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. June. 25 cents.
al Dow and His Life Work. Illustrated. A. A. Miner.
ode Island at the World's Fair. Illustrated. John C. Wyman.
vernment by Commissions. Raymond L. Bridgman and Gamaliel Bradford.
e Telephone of To-day. Illustrated. H. L. Webb.
ekiel Cheever: The Old Boston Schoolmaster. Lucy P. Higgins.
e Latin Play at Harvard. Illustrated. Elizabeth Hill.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. July. 6d.

gher Criticism in the *Contemporary Review*. Rev. J. D. Breen.
munty. Edmund J. McWeeney.
the Greise Valley. F. M. Carroll.
e Usurer in Ireland. Rev. T. A. Finlay.
e Author of "Father O'Flynn." Alfred P. Graves.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. July. 1s.

ie Budget of 1894. Sir John Lubbock.
itish Central Africa. H. H. Johnston.
ie Real Madame Sans-Gêne. A. D. Vandam.
crets from the Court of Spain. III.
ie Art of the Hoarding. Illustrated. Jules Chérêt, Dudley Hardy, and Aubrey Beardsley.
Dramatic Realist to His Critics. G. Bernard Shaw.
unicipalities at Work: Birmingham. Frederick Dolman.
mund Yates: An Appreciation and a Retrospect. T. H. S. Escott.

New World.—(Quarterly.) Gay and Bird. June. 3s.

ur's New Testament Criticism in the Light of the Present. H. Holtzmann.
hu Kelpius, Pietist. F. H. Williams.
ie Movement for Religious Equality in England. Edward Porritt.
ie Religious and the Historical Uses of the Bible. Frank C. Porter.
ie Episcopalian Polity. W. Kirkus.
ie Pauline Teaching of the Person of Christ. Orello Cone.
ie Significance of Pessimism. R. A. Holland, Jun.
emocracy and the Poet. Nicholas P. Gilman.
ie Book of Job. Bernhard Duhn.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. July. 6d.

hinoceros-Shooting. Illustrated. Percy Selous.
he Portraits of St. Bernard of Clairvaux. Illustrated. Samuel J. Eales.
ew Serial Stories: "Seething Days: a Tale of Tudor Times," by Catherine Holroyd, and "The Sport of Circumstance," by Mrs. Bahr.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. July. 2s. 6d.

he Failure of the Labour Commission. Mrs. Sidney Webb.
he Partition of Africa. With Map. A. Silva White.
elusions about Tropical Cultivation. Sir William Des Voeux.
eligion in Primary Schools. J. G. Fitch.
Night in India. Mrs. Logan.
mpetitive Examinations in China. T. L. Bullock.
posed Overthrow of the Church in Wales. Lewis T. Dibun.
he Art of Dying. Miss I. A. Taylor.
ollege Discipline. L. A. Selby-Bigge.
Land of Incredible Barbarity: Morocco. Earl of Meath.
he Centenary of Edward Gibbon. Frederic Harrison.

North American Review.—Heinemann. June. 2s. 6d.

ashion and Intellect. W. H. Mallock.
hat Should a Doctor be Paid? Dr. William A. Hammond.
he Political Outlook in England. Sir E. Ashmead-Bartlett.
he New York State University. Bishop Doane.
he Menace of "Coxeyism." A Symposium.
he Modern Girl. Sarah Grand.
lexico under President Diaz. Prince Iturbide.
ur Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States. J. F. Hume.
Woman Suffrage in Practice. Governor Davis H. Waite and Governor Lorenzo Crounse.

Outing.—170, Strand. July. 6d.

n the Land of the Bread-Fruit: Samoa. Illustrated. F. M. Turner.
merican Champions at Lawn Tennis. Illustrated. C. Hobart.
he Michigan National Guard. Illustrated. Capt. Chas. B. Hall.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. July. 1s.

Hildesheim in Hanover. Illustrated. Catherine L. and Gilbert S. MacQuoid.
Jugene Melchior de Voglé. With Portrait. Yetta Blaze de Bury.
tonyhurst. Illustrated. Frederic Whyte.
he Decline and Fall of Napoleon. V. Illustrated. Lord Wolseley.
he Story of a Manuscript Magazine: The *Holland Park Review*. Illustrated. Ernest J. Enthoven.
a Romance in Champagne. Illustrated. J. Russell Edean.

Photogram.—Farrington Avenue. July. 3d.

eavey's Backgrounds. Illustrated.
riedrich Müller. Illustrated.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. July. 6d.

Phrenology in the Church: Past, Present and Future. Illustrated. Wm. Brown.

Mrs. Burgwin at Home. With Portrait. J. A. Fowler.

Physical Education.—Springfield, Mass. June. 1 dol. per annum.
The Place of Physical Training. Dr. G. Stanley Hall.

Poet-Lore.—Gay and Bird. June—July. 50 cents.

Saga Literature. Johannes H. Wisby.
A Russian Pietist: Feodor Dostoyevski. Arthur L. Salmon.
The Astronomical Science of Milton as shown in "Paradise Lost." Prof. Maria Mitchell.

Literature and the Scientific Spirit: May there be a Science of Aesthetics? Prof. L. A. Sherman.

A Brief Defence of Criticism. Carolyn B. Lamonte.

Dramatic Action and Motive in Shakespeare. II. Charles W. Hodel.

Clough and Emerson. F. H. Williams.

The Art and Moral of Ibsen's "Ghosts."

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. July. 3d.

The Darwinist Utopia. J. H. Bridges.
France and England. Edward S. Beesly.
The Right to Strike. Henry Ellis.

Primitive Methodist Magazine.—Sutton Street, Commercial Road. July. 6d.

Man and Nature on the Broads. Illustrated. A. Patterson.
The Metropolitan Polytechnic. Rev. J. F. Porter.
The Naturalist in Nicaragua. Illustrated. Rev. M. Johnson.
Professor W. Robertson Smith. Illustrated.
Richard Garnett. Illustrated. Rev. M. Johnson.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—6, Sutton Street, Commercial Road. July. 2s.

Dr. Chalmers in Glasgow.
Is Current Christianity the Christianity of Christ? M. P. Davison.
"Goethe Reviewed after Sixty Years," by Prof. Seeley. J. T. Slugg.
The Poetry of Swinburne. M. Johnson.
Walt Whitman. W. Spedding.
Methodism in Canada. Edward Barass.
The Union of the Primitive Methodist and the Bible Christian Connexions. III. John Dymond.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi, Strand. June. 6d.

Our State Hospitals: Their Management and Organisation. Illustrated. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.

Quiver.—Casell. July. 6d.

Among the Street Children. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
The Language of Dumb Animals. Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.
Religious Weariness and Its Causes. Rev. Thomas G. Selby.
New Serial Story: "A Prince's Part," by Eliza Turpin.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. June 15. 6d.

The Church of Greater England: Interview with the Bishop of Cape Town. With Portrait.
The Attack upon the Church: Interview with Dr. Wace. Illustrated. T. C. Collings.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. June. 6d.
The Moral Evils of Hinduism. Mrs. Annie Besant and Rev. Dr. Lunn.
The Parish Councils and the Cause of Religion. Rev. T. C. Fry and Others.
Is the Influence of the Churches on the Wane Among the Masses? Tom Mann and Others.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. July. 1s.

The Bears of North America. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.
A Young American Hero: Capt. Nathan Hale. Illustrated. Mary S. Northrop.

Science and Art.—Chapman and Hall. July. 6d.

The Royal College of Science, South Kensington: Physical Division. Illustrated.
Electrical Potential. Illustrated. John Trott.
Science and Art Progress in England. Capt. Abney.

Science-Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 4d.

George John Romanes. With Portrait.
Practical Hints on Marine Zoology. Prof. A. C. Haddon.
Larvæ-Nymphs of British Dragon-Flies. Illustrated. W. H. Nunney.
A Freshwater Polyzoon. Illustrated. Edward F. J. Bryan.

Science Progress.—423, Strand. July. 2s. 6d.

Ionic Velocities. W. C. Dampier Whetham.
Insular Floras. II. W. Botting Hemslay.
On the New Theory of Solutions. II. J. W. Rodger.
Italian Anthropometry. John Beddoe.
The Most Recent Values of the Magnetic Elements at the Principal Magnetic Observatories of the World. C. Chree.
On the Succession and Genesis of Mammalian Teeth. M. F. Woodward.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. June. 1s. 6d.
A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. Illustrated. Otto Pettersson.
The Bolivian Antiplanicie. D. R. Urquhart.
The People of India and Their Marriage Customs. Dr. George Smith.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons. July. 6d.
Macpherson's Poems of Ossian. Arthur L. Salmon.
The Russian Capital. Rev. W. Mason-Inglis.
Strikes: Their Objects, Causes, and Effects. W. M. Marshall.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. July. 1s.
The North Shore of Massachusetts. Illustrated. Robert Grant.
The Gettysburg Week. Philip Schaff.
Among the Tarahumaris: The American Cave Dwellers. Illustrated. Carl Lumholtz.
The Working Man: Sketches of American Types. Illustrated. Octave Thanet.
The New York Tenement-House Evil and Its Cure. With Plans. Ernest Flagg.
Aut Cesar Aut Nihil. Agnes Repplier.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street, Strand. June. 6d.
Sir Francis and Lady Jeune. Illustrated. Harry How.
The Queen's Yacht. Illustrated. Mrs. M. Griffith.
Zig-Zag Rodopocine. Illustrated. Arthur Morrison.
Crimes and Criminals: Forgers and Begging Letter Writers. Illustrated.
Count Ferdinand de Lesseps. Illustrated.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. July. 6d.
Bishop Smythies and the Universities Mission. With Portrait. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
The Sabbath in Edinburgh. Illustrated.
Glimpses of Religious Life in Germany. Rev. R. S. Ashton.
Baxter's Bible-House. With Portrait. Dr. James Macanlay.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. July. 6d.
Bishopthorpe. Illustrated. Rev. Precentor Venables.
Women Workers in the Mission-Field. Rev. R. R. Buckland.
Hymns and Hymn Writers of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. E. W. Howson.
Uganda Past and Present. II. Illustrated. Rev. R. P. Ashe.
The Stuff We Are Made of. II. J. M. Hobson.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. July. 6d.
The Chances Photography Offers to Women. Edith Julia Bain.
Our Daily Bread: The Condition of London Bakehouses. Illustrated. Henry T. Johnson.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. July. 1s.
New Serial: "The Adventuress," by Annie Edwardes.
Some Recollections of Yesterday.
A Chat with Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Last Days of Edmund Yates. Marie Corelli.
Dante and Tennyson. Francis St. John Thackeray.

Theatre.—7, Quality Court, Chancery Lane. July. 1s.
Tollers of the Stage. Alphonse Daudet.
Portraits of George Alexander, Herbert Waring, and Miss Mand Hobson.

United Service.—(American.) B. F. Stevens. June. 25 cents.
The Engineer Corps of the United States Navy. F. M. Bennett.
Our Sister Republics: Bolivia. John P. Wisser.
Origin and Developments of Steam Navigation. George H. Preble.
The Landing at Vera Cruz in 1847. W. B. Lane.
A Summer among the Seals. William R. Shoemaker.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. July. 2s.
The Future of Chelsea Hospital.
Does It Pay to Enlist?
Population and Recruiting.
Old-Time Volunteers. Lieut.-Gen. Sir F. Middleton.
Modern Strategy. Captain W. H. James.

Arena.—June.
The Enchanted Wood. Benjamin Hathaway.
High Noon. Ella W. Wilcox.
Fall of New Babylon. James G. Clark.

Argosy.—July.
At the Spring. Norah McCormick.
Land and Sea. E. Leith.

Art Journal.—July.
The Peace of Summer. Illustrated. William Sharp.

Bookman.—July.
Looking After. Sarah Robertson Matheson.

Century Magazine.—July.
Where Goest Thou? Edith M. Thomas.
The Passing of Day. John Vance Cheney.

Cornhill Magazine.—July.
The Pioneers.

Cosmopolitan.—June.
The Empty Cage. Illustrated. Lewis Morris.
Three Travellers. John V. Cheuey.
A Spanish Proverb. Thos. A. Janvier.

Gentleman's Magazine.—July.
Miscellaneous. Rev. Alan Brodrick.

Round Foreign Battle-Fields: Woerth. Colonel Maurice.
Regimental Ladies. Edith E. Cuthbell.
The March to Quetta, in August, 1880. C. E. Biddulph.
Infantry Organisation. Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. Pearson.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. June. 15 cents.
Observations on University Extension. Robert E. Thompson.
University Extension in Ohio. Willis Boughton.

University Extension Bulletin.—Cor. 15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. June, 5 cents.
The Historical Pilgrimage.

University Extension Journal.—Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. June 15. 2d.
Twenty-One Years of University Extension.
The Congress: Outline of the Proceedings.

University Extension World.—46, Great Russell Street. June. 10 cents.
University Extension in Indianapolis. Amelia W. Platter.
The Lecturer and His Opportunity. Francis W. Shepardson.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. July. 2s. 6d.
The State and the Railways. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Chamberlain. T. H. S. Escott.
The Position of the House of Lords.
Recent Economic Progress in Mexico. Matthew Macfie.
Characteristics of America's Chief Poets. Thomas Bradfield.
Home Rule and the Land Question. An Ideal Budget: No Rates No Taxes, and a Lower Rent. Arthur Withy.
Conyers Middleton.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—353, Broadway, New York. June. 30 cents.
Chloride Print-Out Papers.
Multiple Films. S. Herbert Fry.

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton. July. 6d.
The Duke and Duchess of Portland. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.
The Brontës at Brussels. Illustrated. Mrs. Frederika Macdonald.

Work.—Cassell. July. 6d.
How a Canoe is Built in Messum's Boat-House. Illustrated. George H. Headon.
How to Make a "Victor" Mail Cart. Illustrated.

Writer.—Boston, Mass. June. 10 cents.
An Ohio Poet: Alice Williams Brotherton. Mary E. Cardwill.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. July. 3d.
The Making of the Empire: The West Indies. Illustrated. Arthur Temple.
The Flight of Birds. Illustrated. J. Arthur Thomson.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. July. 3d.
Dr. Conan Doyle at Home. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.
My First Sermon. Dr. R. F. Horton.
How a Morning Newspaper is Produced. H. W. Massingham.
The Making of Seapies. Rev. R. E. Welsh.
The "Country Parson" at Home: A Talk with Dr. Jessopp. With Portrait. Frederick Dolman.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. July. 3d.
Miss Hosba Stretton at Home. Illustrated. Miss Hulda Friederichs.
Our Lady Hymn Writers. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Through Transylvania on My Bicycle. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.
Studies in English Literature: Jane Austen. W. J. Dawson.

POETRY.

Girl's Own Paper.—July.
Lilies and Memories. Sarah Doudney.

Good Words.—July.
The Day is Done. J. M. Slinmon.

Harper's Magazine.—July.
Terra Marique. C. H. Goldthwaite.

Longman's Magazine.—July.
The Haunted House. Mary R. L. Bryce.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—July.
The Legend of the Dart. Walter E. Grogan.

McClure's Magazine.—June.
Chopin's Twelfth Nocturne. John Talman.

Magazine of Art.—July.
The Way of the World. Illustrated. Christina G. Rossetti.

Merry England.—June.

Mismarried. John Oldcastle.
House and Home. Katharine Hinkson.

Monthly Packet.—July.
Love's Inventory. Nesta Lake.

Newbery House Magazine.—July.
To My Lady. Peter Piper.

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Nineteenth Century.—July.

arnot. Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Pall Mall Magazine.—July.he Haunted Oak of Nannan. Illustrated. Rev. H. D. Rawnsley.
h: Rose and the Book. Illustrated. T. Dove Keighley.
ve: Strategist. Illustrated. C. Lorinda.**St. Nicholas.**—July.

r Moiven's Hunt. Illustrated. William R. Thayer.

Scribner's Magazine.—July.y the Sea. Anne M. Maclean.
Image. Graham R. Tomson.**Sunday Magazine.**—July.Song of the Seasons.
Forget-Me-Not. J. S. Pattinson**Sylvia's Home Journal.**—July.

Maud's Roses. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—July.Where Hughli Flows.
A Ballad of Glenfinnan. H. C. Minchin.
To-morrow and To-morrow. G. S. Layard.**United Service Magazine.**—July.

The Glorious First of June. W. Laird Clowes.

MUSIC.**Atalanta.**—July.

ong: "Rough Wind that Moanest Loud," by W. Augustus Barratt.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—July.ong: "Go, Lovely Rose!" by S. H. Hamer.
usicians: Heads of the Professions. Illustrated. J. Cuthbert Hadden.**Cassell's Saturday Journal.**—July.

hirty Years as a Public Singer; Chat with Signor Foll.

Century Magazine.—July.

ranz Schubert. Antonin Dvorak.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. June 15. 2d.urch Choir Training. J. Morton Boyce.
nthem: "Almighty God Who Hast Given Us Grace," by G. Rayleigh
Vicars.**Dominant.**—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. June. 10 cents.usic Instruments of the Bible. Illustrated.
ong: "The Birds' Song," by Arthur A. Clappé.**Étude.**—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. June. 15 cents.ife of Richard Wagner: Written by Himself. Continued.
ong: "Faith," by Samuel P. Snow; and Other Music.**Girl's Own Paper.**—July.

ocal Duet:—"Be Strong," by Myles B. Foster.

Guest's Musical Entertainer.—1, Paternoster Avenue. July. 2d.
ano Solo:—"Grand March," by Charles D. Blake; and Other Music.Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. June. 1 dol. per annum.
istory of Music. Continued. Illustrated.
uzio Clementi, Pianist. With Portrait.**Lute.**—44, Great Marlborough Street. July. 2d.r. Hugh Blair: With Portrait.
nthem: "Behold I Have Given You Every Herb." By H. Elliot Button.**Meister.**—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. June. 1s.agner as a Melodist. Edgar F. Jacques.
agner's Letters from Paris, 1841. V.
ie "Lohengrin" Dramat. II. W. Ashton Ellis.
sz's Letters.**Minstrel.**—115, Fleet Street. July. 2d.

ie Nature and Object of Music. Camille Saint-Saëns.

Month's Musical Record.—Augener. July. 2d.uis B. Proust's "Harmonic Analysis." Charles W. Pearce.
io for Violoncello and Piano: "Abendlied." By George Goltermann.**Music.**—402, The Auditorium, Chicago. June. 25 cents.Few Successful American Singers. Illustrated.
ie Harmonic Nature of Musical Scales. Continued. Jean Moos.
ie Relation of Music to Poetry in the American Poets. Helen A. Clarke.
ian Music. Alice C. Fletcher.
ie Pianoforte Sonatas of Beethoven. W. S. B. Mathews.
ident Analysis of a Mozart Sonata. Concluded. Gertrude Petersen.**Music Review.**—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. June. 10 cents.e B. . . . Element in Music. Charles H. Farnsworth.
e B. . . . "Hark, My Soul," by J. A. West.**Op. 1.**—Dalton, Georgia. June. 50 cents per annum.**Choir.** Concluded. Rev. Lyman Abbott.**Real Herald.**—9, Warwick Lane. July. 2d.

The . . . With Portrait.

P.am Schools. J. Spencer Curwen.
Hildesheim in "Summer Time" in both notations, by J. J. Dawson.**Augener.**—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. June. 15 cents.The Decline and . . . With Portrait.
The Story of a . . . Musical Festival.
Ernest J. E. . . . Merciful," by O. W. Lane; and Other Music.**Music News.**—130, Fleet Street. 1d.eavey's Backgr
edrich Müller of the Future.

June 9.

Open Air Music in London.

June 16.

Public Music on Sundays.

June 23.

An Ancient Greek Hymn to Apollo. T. L. Southgate.

June 30.

Provincial Musical Reports. S. M. Egleton.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. July. 2d.Handel and the Handel Festivals. Walter Bernhard.
What is Harmony? Continued. Antonio Mirica.
Great Composers' Tribulations.**Musical Record.**—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. June. 10 cents.
Piano Solo: "Solitude," by S. Mack; and Other Music.**Musical Standard.**—185, Fleet Street. 1d.

June 2.

Praeger and Wagner's Letters: Our Summing Up.
Ruskin on Music.

June 9.

Dr. E. J. Hopkins. With Portrait.

June 16.

Massenet's "Werther."

June 23.

The Handel Festival.
English Song-Writing.

June 30.

The late Madame Alboni.
Ancient Greek Music. C. F. Abdy Williams.
"Magnificat" in B Flat, by Thomas Adams.**Musical Star.**—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. July. 1d.

Mr. August Manns and Music in England.

Musical Times.—Novello. July. 4d.Beethoven's Sketch-Books: The Choral Symphony, by J. S. Shedlock.
Anthems: "Jesu, Priceless Treasure," by J. Varley Roberts, and "Thou
Visitest the Earth," by Sir Joseph Barnby.**Musical Visitor.**—John Church Company, Cincinnati. June. 15 cents.
The Practical Application of Theoretical Analysis. A. J. Goodrich.
Baptismal Hymn, by T. Porter; and Other Music.**Musical World.**—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. June. 15 cents.Failure of Organ Recitals. Herbert J. Krum.
Song: "Love Reaches Up to Heaven," by Richard Ferber; and Other
Music.**National Choir.**—Houlston and Sons. July. 1d.

Part Song: "Voices of the Year: July," by Walter Hately.

Newbery House Magazine.—July.

Sketches of the Great Church Composers. Prof. H. C. Shuttleworth.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. July. 2d.Mendelssohn as an Organist. Concluded. F. G. Edwards.
Music at New Court Congregational Church, Tollington Park. Illustrated.
Anthem: "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," by Ernest H. Smith.**Organist's Quarterly Journal.**—7, Great Marlborough Street.

April. 6s.

Organ Music: "Prelude and Fugue in A Minor," by Rev. R. Haking;
"Andante in A Flat," by John Tait; "Prelude and Fugue in D," by
S. W. Healey; "Six Short Preludes," by Geo. Muns; and "Romanza
in E Major," by Arthur Johnson.**School Music Review.**—Novello. July. 14d.

The History and Uses of the Sol-fa Syllables. W. G. McNaught.

Scottish Musical Monthly.—Hart, Paternoster Row. July. 2d.Julius Seligmann. With Portrait.
Hymn:—"Through the Day Thy Love Hath Spared Us," by Thomas Ely.**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. July. 2d.Chats with Students on the Violin. Continued. J. T. Carrodus.
The Great Violin Schools: Papi.

Strings.—185, Fleet Street. July. 21.
The Quickest Way to Learn the Violin. Miss Grace H. Hill.
Classical Composers of Violin Music. Annie D. Scott.
Sylvia's Home Journal.—July.
How Musicians are Trained: Interview with Sir Joseph Barnby. Illustrated.
Flora Klickmann.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York.
June. 25 cents.

The Voice Trainer. James A. Birch.
The Hygiene of the Voice. Concluded.
The Training of the Voice. Concluded. Karleton Hackett.
Story of the Opera "The Huguenots." Mabel Wagnalls.

ART.

Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. July. 1s. 6d.
"A Surrey Landscape." Etching after Vicat Cole.
The Henry Tate Collection. Illustrated. Walter Armstrong.
"South Kensington" and its Expenditure on Art.
The New Sculpture. II. Illustrated. Edmund Gosse.
Degas. Illustrated. Theodore Duret.
The Royal Academy, 1894. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson.
Architecture at the Royal Academy. G. A. T. Middleton.
Henrietta Montalba. With Portrait. M. Hepworth-Dixon.
The Work of Birmingham Silversmiths. Illustrated. J. M. O'Fallon.

Century Magazine.—July.
Painting at the World's Fair. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.

Girl's Own Paper.—July.
Art Student Life in the Forties.
Famous Women Artists of the World. W. Shaw Sparrow.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. July. 1s. 4d.
"Homewards." Etching after Fritz von Uhde.
"Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth." Engraving after J. S. Sargent.
The Royal Academy, 1894. III. Illustrated.
Raphael's Cartoons Criticised. Illustrated. John Brett.
Westminster Abbey and its Monuments. Illustrated. H. P. Burke Downing.
The New Gallery. Illustrated. M. Phipps Jackson.
Glimpses of Artist-Life: The Artist's "Ghost." A Study in Evolution. II.
M. H. Spielmann.
The Grafton Galleries. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.

Month.—July.
Gaulenzio Ferrari. Edmund G. Gardner.
Monthly Packet.—July.
In the National Gallery: The Human Form Divine. Cosmo Monkhouse.
National Review.—July.
Fair Women at the Grafton Gallery. Claude Phillips.
Nineteenth Century.—July.
The "Virgin of the Rocks" in the National Gallery. Sir Frederic W. Burton.

Scribner's Magazine.—July.
"The French in Holland." Painted by Francois Fleming. Illustrated.
Philip G. Hamerton.

Strand Magazine.—June.
Some Interesting Pictures. Illustrated.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. June 15. 8d.
"A Study in Movement," by R. Anning Bell.
Dry-Point Etchings by Hellen. Illustrated. G. P. Jacob-Hood.
Stencilling as an Art. Illustrated. E. F. Strange.
A Day at Falmouth. Illustrated. H. S. Tuke.
On Colouring Sculpture. Illustrated. George Frampton and Matthew Webb.

Sunday Magazine.—July.
The Painter of Eternal Youth: Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. L. T. Meale.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 10.
A Passion Play at Fumes in Flanders. E. Otto.
Count von Schack and the Schack Gallery at Munich. Illustrated. H. Leher.
Tegernsee, Achensee, Brennersee, Innsbruck, Meran, etc. Illustrated.
Does England remain Ruler of India? Max Stern.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.
June 1.
Conference of Musicians at Weimar.
The History of the German Lied. Continued.
Songs for Male Choirs: "Im Malen," by S. Bren; and "Lerche und Liebespaar," by E. Schultz.

June 17.
Eduard Nöcker. With Portrait.
The German Lied. Concluded.
The Male Choir Festival at Colmar on May 16. M. Hottenrott.
Duet for Female Voices: "Oster-Geläut," by E. Nöcker.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr.
June 2.
The Prussian Army of 1807-1813. Illustrated. Hanns von Zobeltitz.
Count von Schack. R. Koenig.

June 9.
The Melody of the Prussian National Hymn.
To Siberia. Illustrated.

June 16.
On the Shore of the Adriatic. E. Frommel.
June 23.

The Adriatic. Continued.
The History of the Piano. Illustrated. O. Ble.
June 30.

Schloss Lichtenstein. Illustrated. R. J. Hartmann.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auerspergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf.
No. 15.
Gottfried Keller's Women. F. Wichmann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf.
Heft 12.
Freiburg and Gralsburg. Illustrated. Dr. F. Hauptmann.
Political Economy and Social Movements in Ancient Times. Dr. J. Nikel.
The German Catholic Hymn. Dr. J. Kolberg.
Freemasons. J. von Halen.

Heft 13.
The Nervous Century. Dr. Kellner.
Dr. Friedrich Justus Knecht. A. Gürgen.
Insurance Against Railway Accidents. Dr. W. Rossmann.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr.
June.

Crispien Bismarck. Concluded.
Hans Viktor von Unruh. III. H. von Poschinger.
Life in the Ocean. Dr. Heuser.
Unpublished Letters by Ferdinand Gregorovius. II. Dr. Max Jacobson.

A Voyage round the World, 1887-8. III. Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar.
The Military Situation in Central Asia. R. von Biberstein.
The Ruin of English Agriculture. W. C. Tetley.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. June.
Heinrich Heine in Paris; New Letters. Jules Legras.
Debit and Credit in Nature. J. Reinke.
From My Life. Continued. Eduard Hanslick.
Leopold von Plessen; a Statesman of the Old School. L. von Hirschfeld.
Philipp Spitta.
Political Correspondence. Italian Affairs, etc.

July.
Goethe's Dramas in Their Relation to the Stage of To-day. Paul Heyse.
From My Life. Continued. Eduard Hanslick.
Leopold von Plessen. Continued.
Heine in Paris. Concluded.
Theodor von Bernhard's Diaries; The Last Days of the New Era. January to March, 1862.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.
Joan of Arc. Charles Thomassin.
Hans von Bülow's Letters to Richard Pohl. Continued.
Modern Aesthetics. Continued. Oskar Bis.
The Plant-Soul. Dr. Theodor Jaensch.
Political Correspondence—German Affairs. E. Harmering.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 6.
The Schwenger Cure. Dr. J. Weiss.
Wisby in Gotland. Illustrated. O. Rüdiger.
Paper Money or Imitations. Illustrated. E. Grosse.
Duchess Hadwig, the Heroine of "Ekkehard." R. Amaria.
Halle University and its Jubilee. Illustrated. R. von Gottschall.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. June.
The Position of Woman in "Freiland." W. Mauke.
Poems by Detlev von Lillencron and Others.
Max Halbe and His Dramas. With Portrait. Hans Merian.
New Poems by Detlev von Lillencron. Dr. Schütze.
"I!" Irma von Troll.
The Spring Exhibition of the Munich Secessionists. O. Ranziza.
The Paris Salons of 1894. George Eller.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furtstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf.
The Woman Doctor Question in the R.

The End of All Class Rule.
The Fifth International Miners' Co.

Woman Labour in the Berlin M.
Internationale Revue über
Friede und von Puttkam.
The Landgräval House of H.
Herget.
Military Ritting; Experienc

STRAND, W.C.

e Military Outlook on the Western Frontier of Russia.
mes Fills and the Art of Equitation; a Cavalry Study. Continued.
glish Military Law. Lieut. K. von Donat.
e British Navy and Army.
portional Disarmaments.
Day in the Bulgarian Training Camp at Rutschuk.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath,
Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. June.

e German Navy and the Reichstag. Vice-Adm. von Henk.
ederick William I. on the Military Training of Young Officers. Captain
von Scharfenort.
e English Cavalry Regulations.
e Organisation of the Technical Services—Railway, Telegraph, Torpedo, etc.
Lieut.-Col. Frobenius.
rison Training Grounds and Field-training Exercises as they are at present
and as they might be.
e Italian Bersaglieri.
fantry Scouts.
e Russian Staff College—Nikola-Akademie.

Conservative Monatschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr.
June.

einrich Leo's Monthly Historical Reports and Letters. Continued. O. Kraus.
orchhammer versus Schliemann. G. Schröder.
ligious Life in Russia. Continued. J. N. Potapenko.
ritical Correspondence—German and Colonial Policy, etc.

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.—VI. Amerlingasse, 17, Vienna.
8 fl. per ann. June 1.

e Russian Commercial Treaty.
e Austrian State Railways in 1893.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf.
June 2.

e Second Great Berlin Art Exhibition. H. Schliepmann.
lker. F. Poppenberg.
e English Theatre Year.

ssim. e Observations on Modern Gardening. A. Strindberg.
June 16.

rlin Art Exhibition. Continued.
e Literar. Year in Bohemia. J. Kamper.
cts in Russia. M. Folticneano.

June 23.

ilhelm Roscher. O. Lorenz.
rlin Art Exhibition. Continued.
cts in Russia. Continued.

July 30.
he Weimar Music Festival. E. O. Nodnagel.
cts in Russia. Continued.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's
Sohn, Fola and Vienna. 17s. per annum. Parts VI. and VII.

lectric Light Projectors at Sea. 7 figs. J. Heinz.
lectric Power as applied to Guns and their Fittings, etc. 22 figs. Gustav
Schwanda.

he French Battleships *Charlemagne* and *St. Louis*. 3 figs.
orpedo Boats and the Mobile Defence of the French Coasts.
he German Naval Estimates, 1894-5.

ables for Simplifying the Time Corrections for Noon and Midnight. Lieut.
O. Gassenmayr.

Monatschrift für Christliche Social-Reform.—Franz Chamra,
St. Pölten. 2 fl. per half-year. June.

rogramme of the Italian Catholic Social Reformers.
n the Labour Question.
riend Liberalism.
he International Miners' Congress.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I, Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr.
June 1.

argery and Music.
ans von Bülow's Letters.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks.
per ann. June.

he Life and Status of the Don Cossack Officers as compared with that of
Officers of the Regular Cavalry. A von Drygasske.
ederick the Great and his Jägers. Continued. Col. K. von Helldorf.
The French Cavalry School of Saumur. Continued.
eminiscences of the Insurrection in the Herzegovina, 1882. Continued.
Prince Frederick Charles as a Divisional Commander in Stettin. G. von
Natzmer.

The Diary of a Prussian Officer in the Campaigns of 1866 and 1870-71.
olution of Strategic and Tactical Problems.
The Strategic and Tactical value of Cycling.

Neue Revue.—I, Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann.
May 30.

The New Italian. Dr. G. Ferrero.
June 6.

Civil Ma. J. Offer.
Dairy-Fa. nger. Austria. Prof. M. Wilckens.
Otto Braun. With Portraitmann, and Maximilian Harden. C. Alberti.
Edouarda. y Musical Fes.

l. i. Merciful," by
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p Musical News

y's Backg. of the Futur
rich Müll

June 20.

The New Italy. Continued.
The National Union against Gaming in England.
Richard Wagner's Prototypes. R. Henberger.

June 27.
The Minister of Agriculture and the Peasant Question in Austria. M.
Wilckens.
Greek or Latin? F. M. Fels.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf.
No. 36.

Class Wars.
The Press in Austria.
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb's History of Trade Unionism in England.
E. Bernstein.

The Protection of Child-Workers. H. Rohrlack.
Commonweal and Industrial Armies. P. Rappaport.
No. 36.

Political Parodies.
The Miners' Congress at Berlin. A. Bebel.
No. 37.
The Jews in Russia and the Polish Question.
The New Unionism in England. E. Aveling.
No. 38.

Literary Parodies.
The Drink Monopoly.
The Lombroso Theories. O. Lang.
No. 39.

Man and Wife. Dr. H. B. Adams-Walther.
The Manufacture of Ladies' Mantles, etc., in Berlin. B. Heymann.

Nord und Süd.—Slebenhufenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. June.

Max Liebermann. With Portrait. Otto Feld.
Land Reform. J. Silbermann.
Russia and France. Concluded. Bernhard Stern.
On the Equalisation of the Emotions. E. Kulke.
On Cosmetics. Ernst Schulz.
Santa Maria del Mar. Poem by Benvenuto Sartorius.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. July.
The Centenary of the Goethe and Schiller Union. Prof. J. Minor.
The Jurist Element among the Governors of the Prussian Church. C. Balan.
Political Economy in the Tariff for Goods Traffic. Reinhold Menz.
Wilhelm Roscher, Economist, etc. Prof. Karl Bücher.
The Friedrich University at Halle.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. June.
Heinrich Lentholt as a Translator. Continued. A. W. Ernst.
Experiences of the Russo-Turkish War of 1877-8. Continued. Dr. A.
Gilléron.

Sphinx.—Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 3d. June.
Science and Immortality. F. W. H. Myers.
O. Those Theosophists! L. Delius.
Friedrich Nietzsche. Dr. Hübbs-Schleiden.
The Sphinx of Theosophy. Annie Besant.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk.
Heft 12.

Wildbad. Illustrated.
The Walpurgis Festival in French Switzerland.
The Plant-Soul. N. von Thunemann.
Pegnitzthal. Illustrated. M. Schlessier.
Reminiscences of France. Count von Schack.
Humperdinck's Opera "Hänsel und Gretel."
German-Wooden Churches in Eastern Europe. Illustrated. F. Kieslinger.
The Prebichl Railway. Illustrated. A. Reissner.
Heft 13.

The Vintschgan. Illustrated. L. Thaden.
The Lurloch Cave in the Steiermark. Illustrated.
Gottfried August Bürger. Illustrated.
Industry and Nerves.
Antwerp. Illustrated.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf.
Heft 21.

Friedrich Ludwig Jahn and Gymnastics. E. Falkenhorst.
Johannes Brahms. With Portrait. R. Henberger.

Heft 22.
The Chemical Industry and Science. W. Berdrow.
Carl Reinecke. With Portrait. E. Bernsdorf.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.
1 Mk. 25 Pf. June.

Art and Photography. Illustrated. L. Pietsch.
Prince Henry of Portugal, the Navigator, 1394-1460. Illustrated. T. Schott.
The New Danube Valley Railway. Illustrated. R. Asmus.
Friedrich Wilhelm Weber. With Portrait. G. Kreyenberg.

Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft.—Breitkopf und Härtel,
Leipzig. 12 Mks. per annum. No. 2.

The Vesper Church Services in the Evangelical Church. R. von Liliencon.
The Organist Joachim Mager at Wernigerode, 1607-8. E. Jacobs.
The "Lied vom Kanapee." Max Friedländer.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart.
1 Mk. Heft 11.

Leipzig Rosenthal. Illustrated. H. Pilz.
The Life of Women in Paris during the Time of the Revolution. F. Walter.
The Vienna Court Riding-School. Illustrated. S. Blume.

Gottfried August Bürger. With Portrait. H. Pröhle.
 Wörthersee and Neighbourhood. Illustrated. H. Stülk.
 Botanical Gardens. M. Heudörfer.
 Roman Glass Vases. Illustrated. J. Steinhoff.
 The American Indians. Illustrated. R. Cronan.
Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per ann. June.
 Ludwig Börne and the Peace of Nations. Dr. M. Brach.
Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.—Brunswick.
 4 Mks. per gr. July.
 Hamburg under French Rule, 1806-1814. With Portrait. Julius von Pfingst-
 Hartung.
 Goslar. Concluded. Illustrated. A. Trinius.

Charles Gounod. With Portrait. O. Gumprecht.
 Summer Pictures in the Island of Rügen. Illustrated. R. von Gottschall.
 Hans von Schweinichen's Apprenticeship and Wanderjahre. H. Schröder.
Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year.
 June 1.
 Count von Schack's Picture Gallery. O. Panizza.
 Bürger and Schiller. Leo Berg.
 Berlin Art Exhibition. II. A. Brabant.
 On Marriage. Constantin Brunner.
 June 15.
 On Marriage. Continued.
 Berlin Art Exhibition. Continued.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe.—Edward Arnold. 1 fr. 50 c. June.
 Exhibition of the Works of J. B. Carpeaux. Illustrated. A. Voruz.
 D. F. E. Auber. With Portrait. Pierre André.
 Madame la Dauphine. Heuriette de Lixé.
 Capri. Illustrated. E. S. Lantz.
**Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et
 Ouvrières.**—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. June 15.
 English Economic History of the Middle Ages. Henri Bussoul.
Pin de Siècle Capitalism. R. Meyer.
 Chroniques: Religious, Catholic, Political, and Social.
Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c.
 June.
 The Present Situation in Italy and its Causes. Vilfredo Pareto.
 Modern English Poets: Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Henri Jacottet.
 What I Saw in the New World. Madame Mary Bigot.
 Catherine Booth, Her Life and Work. Léo Quesnel.
 Chroniques: Parisian, Italian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific, and
 Political.
Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Bridel, Lansanne. 1 fr. 50 c. June 20.
 The New School and the Religion of Charles Byse
 The Swiss and the Valleys of Piedmont. Concluded. W. Meille.
Correspondant.—14, rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c.
 June 10.
 Some Years of Montalembert's Youth. L. Lefébvre.
 The New Germany: The Socialist Party.
 Jeanne d'Arc's Imaginary Comrade. A. de la Borderie.
 The Modern Reaction against Positivism. Abbé de Broglie.
 Paul Bourget. F. Klein.
 June 25.
 American Agriculture. E. Levasseur.
 The Paris Hôtel de Ville Parliament. F. Girandean.
 A Diplomatist in London, 1871-77. C. Gavard.
 The New Germany: The Socialist Party. II.
 The Youth of Berzer. Vte. de Meaux.
Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. June.
 Karl Marx on the Question of Free Trade.
 The Expression of Emotions in Man. Gervaise.
 Balzac's Peasantry. Ch. Bonnier.
 The Strife of the Classes and Citizen Ideology. L. Bissolati.
 Old and New Metaphysics. Concluded. G. Sorel.
Ermitage.—28, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. June.
 M. Gabriel Sarrazin. Henri Bérenger.
 Symbolism and What It Is. Saint-Antoine.
 Maurice Beaunbourg, Dramatist. Jacques des Gachons.
 Simple and Complex Philosophy. Antoine Cros.
Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelleu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c.
 June 15.
 Socialism and Individualism. Maurice Block.
 The Wine Question in France. J. Charles Roux.
 The Scientific and Industrial Movement. Daniel Bellet.
 The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences. J. Lefort.
 Letter from Austria-Hungary. Ant. E. Horn.
 Commerce between France and Switzerland in 1893. M. Zablet.
Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum.
 June 3, 10, 17, 24.
 The Fêtes of the French Revolution. Continued. Julien Tiersot.
Mercure de France.—15, Rue de l'Echaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr.
 July.
 Recollections of Richard Wagner. Continued. Hans de Wolzogen.
 Modern Evolution and Music. Charles H. Hirsch.
 Letters from Vincent van Gogh to His Brother Theodore, 1887-91.
Monde Économique.—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c.
 June 9.
 Guyenne and Its Gold Mines. Paul Beauregard.
 June 23.
 The Law of Professional Syndicates. Paul Beauregard.
Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum.
 June 1.
 The Dangers of a Channel Bridge. Prince de Monaco.
 Notes and Recollections. J. de Nittis.

On the Way to Timbuctoo: Diary of a French Woman. Madame P.
 Bonnetain.
 Paul Marqueritte. E. Tiscot.
 The Salon of the Champs-Élysée. H. de S. Chennévères.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.
 June 15.
 Recollections of One of the Wounded of Gheok-Tepe. A. de Mayer.
 France and Italy: A Frank Discussion. J. Caponi.
 A Venetian Courtisan of the Renaissance. E. Rodocanachi.
 At St. Helena. J. Dargéne.
 On the Way to Timbuctoo: Diary of a French Woman. Madame P.
 Bonnetain.
 Round and About the Antwerp Exhibition. A. Badin.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.
Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.
 5 frs. per annum.
 June 1.
 Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
 Letters from Brussels and Antwerp.
 Herman Bang and the Contemporary Novel of Denmark. Vicomte de Colle-
 ville and F. de Zepelin.
 M. Max Elskamp and His Poems. Léon Hennebicq.
 Fontpérine, Périgord. Paul Festugière.
 Madame de Staël. Denise.
 Vladimir Soloviev. Henri Mazel.
 June 15.
 The Position of Political Parties in Belgium. Edouard Du Fresnel.
 Letter from Brussels. Ignota.
 Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
 Letters of Frédéric Mistral.
Réforme Sociale.—64, rue de Séine, Paris. 1 fr. June 1.
 Charity and Social Works. Georges Picot.
 Recollections of a Journey on the French Congo. Maurice Barrat.
 Elementary Education and Schoolmasters. Henry Joly.
 The Workmen's Dwellings of Berlin. Ernest Dubois.
 June 16.
 The Evolution of the Three Forms of Feudalism in France. A. des Cilleus.
 The Colony of San Lucio and the Silk Industry in Southern Italy. Santan-
 gelo Spoto.
 Socialism and Labour. A. Gibon.
Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.
 June 1.
 Apropos of the Thousandth Performance of "Mignon." Georges Loiseau.
 Charles Gounod's Successor at the Institute: Théodore Dubois. Hugues
 Imbert.
 "L'Art" by M. Adolphe Thalasso. Georges de Batz.
 June 15.
 Lecture on Greek Music and the Hymn to Apollo. Theodore Reinach.
 Comedy in Shakespeare: Apropos of Verdi's "Falstaff." Jules Guillemot.
 The Russian Theatre. L. Birac.
Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 80 c.
 June 2.
 Eugène Noël. J. Levallois.
 France and the Congo State. M. Roule.
 The History of Cookery. Louis Bourdeau.
 June 9.
 Paul Bourget. Émile Faguet.
 Albert Sorel. Alfred Rambaud.
 Military Silhouettes of the First Empire. Comte d'Equilly.
 International Arbitration. L. Trarieux.
 June 16.
 Sultan Mulaj Hassan of Morocco. L. de Laca.
 Marie Nicolas Fournier, Bishop of Meaux, 1806-1878. Troubat.
 Vagabondage and Mendicancy. Fern.
 On the Track of Pierre Loti in Arab.
 June 23.
 The Congo State and Belgian New
 Woman Suffrage in England and
 Two Letters from Francis Gary
 Conventional Poetry. G. de V.
Revue des Deux Mondes
 The Reign of Wealth. A.
 Italy in the Triple Alliance.
 The Chicago Exhibition.

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The Salons of 1894. I. C. G. Lafenestre.
 Apropos of a Religious Debate. Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé.
 The Exploring Expeditions of a German Doctor in Central Brazil. G. Valbert.

June 15.

Marie de Medici. The Concinis and the Bishop of Luçon. I. G. Hanotaux.
 German Wagnerian Literature. J. Thorel.
 The Value of House Property in Modern France. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
 Le Comte de Saint Simon, according to certain Recent Publications. E. Fagnat.

France and Germany in Central Africa: Cameroons Delimitation and the French Congo. M. Rourie.
 The Padlock and the Customs. J. C. Roux.

Revue du Droit Public.—20, rue Soufflot, Paris. 4 frs. June.

The Church Question. H. Doniol.
 Italian Public Rights and the State of Siege in 1848. F. P. Contuzzi.
 The Colonial Problem. Arthur Girault.
 The Federal Tax and the United States Revenue. F. W. Blackmar.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. June.

An Essay on Value. E. de Böhm-Bawerk.
 Mutualism and Social Aid. E. Fournier de Flaix.
 Chroniques: Economic and Legislative.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Moutparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. June 1.

Germany in 1892-1893. Illustrated.
 French Postage Stamps. Illustrated. Georges Brunel and Justin Lucas.
 The Grottoes of Pung, Tonkin. Illustrated. Aug. Robin.

June 15.

The Theatre of Marionnettes. Illustrated. Charles Le Goffic.
 Barthélemy Menn. Illustrated. Daniel Baud-Bovy.
 The Spermo-phil and the Prairie Dog. Illustrated. R. Perrier.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. June.

The Anglo-Congo Agreement and Its Responsibilities. Edouard Marbeau.
 Tonkin in 1894. Eugene Duchemin.
 The Niger Flotilla. Georges Demanche.
 The Argentine Horse and the Colonial Cavalry. Gabriel Vasco.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. June.

Belgian Independence and the Proposals of General Brialmont.
 Some French Bishops: Jules Lamaitre. Henry Bordeaux.
 Recollections and Sketches of Spain. Continued. Julien Relhia.
 The Evolution of the Lyrical Poetry and Work of Richard Wagner. Continued. J. G. Freson.

The Moravian Brothers: Their Customs and Habits. Louise de Croisilles.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—39, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 francs per annum. June.

The Geometry of Diagrams. Economic Questions on Indicating Curves. 28 figs. Commander J. Bailis.

The Influence of Sea Power on History. Captain Mahan.
 The Port and Naval Surroundings of La Seyne. M. Vinson.
 Statistics of Wrecks and Naval Casualties for 1892. Report to the Minister of Marine.

Deep Sea Fishing and Medical Succour to Fishermen: A Five Years' Experience off the Coast of Newfoundland.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris. 23 frs. per annum. June.

Monotheism and Mythology. R. P. J. Fontaine.
 H. Taine. Edmond Biré.
 The Jesuits the Cause of the Twenty Years' War. Concluded.
 The Episcopalian Catalogue of Ancient Gaul. Continued. Abbé Trounet.
 Recollections by a Soldier of the Army of the Loire, 1870-1871. Continued. Camille Deronet.

The New "Life of St. Francis of Assisi." Louis Basconl.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum. June 1.

A Political Pope. E. Vacherot.
 Notes taken by a French Student in Germany. J. Breton.

The Red Lily. Anatole France.
 Discharged Prisoners' Aid Societies. A. Rivière.
 Memoirs, 1829-1830. Baron d'Haussez.
 The Grave of Baudelaire. G. Rodenbach.
 A Museum of Antique Vases. E. Pottier.

June 15.

Villegiatura: A Dialogue. H. Meilhac.
 A Column of War in the Soudan. Commandant Peroz.
 Père Joseph. A. Rebelliau.
 A Sailor Prince. Comte A. de Circourt.
 The Re-establishment of the Olympian Games. P. de Coubertin.
 The Siesta. Gabriel d'Annunzio.
 A Page of Greek Music. T. Reinach.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. June.

The Rules and Methods of Sociology. Continued. E. Durkheim.
 The Origin and Nature of Morality. Dr. Pioger.
 The Diverse Meanings of "Power" in Science and Metaphysics. Concluded. L. Weber.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 60 c. June 1.

Maladie in the Literature of the Present Day. Ola Hansson.
 Astrology Resuscitated.

June 15.

Maladie in the Literature of the Present Day. Dr. Max Nordau.
 The Extinction of Perpetual Debts. Madame Clémence Royer.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c. June 2.

The Society of Friends of Science. R. Vallery-Radiot.
 Joseph Bertrand.

June 9.

Balloon Ascensions of High Altitudes. G. Hermite.
 Lecture on Anatomy for Travellers. H. Beauregard.

June 16.

Lecture on Paleontology for Travellers. Marcellin Boule.
 The Effects of Small Projectiles. Victor Horsley.

June 23.

Earthquakes: Apropos of the Recent Catastrophes in Greece and Venezuela. Stanislas Meunier.
 Photographic Studies of the Articular Movements. Illustrated. M. Marey.
 The Harbours of Tunis. D. Bellet.

June 30.

Lecture on Metro-photography. A. Laussedat.
 Colour-Hearing of the Blind. J. Philippe.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanaïs, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. June.

Introduction to Benoît Malon's "Morale Sociale." Jean Jaurès.
 The Evolution of Political Creeds and Doctrines. G. de Greef.
 Free State Medical Aid. Henri Mayor.
 Shall Life be a Harmony or a Struggle?
 The Evolution of Ethics. Paul Buquet.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyon. 20 frs. per annum. June 15.

The Two Trials of Joan of Arc and the Urfe Manuscript. Reure.
 Prof. Sayce's "Higher Criticism and the Verdict of the Monuments." E. Jacquier.

The Conception of Sacrifice in the Mass of the Latin Church. J. M. A. Vacant.
 Reorganisation of Public Instruction in 1802. A. Bonnel.
 Maurice Barrès. Abbé Delfour.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. June 1.

The Archbishop of Paris. Léo Dex.
 Marshal Paradol. Alfred Mézières.
 Poisoning Cases. Illustrated. Robinet de Cléry.
 The Funeral of a Brahmin. Vigné d'Octon.

June 15.

Executions by Electricity. Dr. Jules Rochard.
 The New Polar Explorations. Charles Rabot.
 Jacob Paul Gundling. Paul Remer.
 Life in Japan. Motoyosi Saizau.
 Paul Bourget. Gustave Larroumet.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

La Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. June 2.

The Duty of Italian Catholics towards Catholic Congresses.
 Pope Nicholas III. (Orsini) 1277-1280; An Historical Sketch.
 More Words with the "Hypocritical Diplomatist"; A further reply to the *Contemporary Review* article on the Papal Encyclical.

June 16.

The Modern State in its Relation to Political Extremists.
 The Migrations of the Hittites. Continued.
 The Actions and Instincts of Animals. Continued.
 The Theories of "Enfratimento" and the Biblical Question; A reply to an article in the *Rivista Nazionale*.

Nuovo Oriente.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. June 1.

A Roman Novel. "Merciful," by Reform. P. Bertolini.
 Musical News. Catacombs. O. Marucchi.

June 15.

Seavey's Backgr.
 Friedrich Mülle of the Future.

The Utopia of the Anarchists. G. Boglietti.
 Agricultural Produce and Vine-culture in Sicily. Jessie White Mario.
 The Geographical Voyages of the Ancient Romans. F. Porena.
 The Sicilian Constitution of 1812. L. Palma.

La Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs per ann. June 1.

On the Laws Effecting Agrarian Credit. P. Manassei.
 Alexander of Battenberg: A Sketch. F. Alessio.
 W. E. Gladstone: A Study. G. H. Cavalletti.
 The Jeanne d'Arc Fêtes in France. A. A. di Pesaro.
 Reforms and Economies in the Public Service. G. Garofolini.
 Italy's Foreign Policy. E. A. Foperti.

June 15.

The Campaigns of Prince Eugene of Savoy. Continued. P. Fea.
 England, Italy: The Triple Alliance. G. Carignani.
 Dr. Charcot and his Discoveries. R. Massalongo.
 Decentralisation. R. Ricci.
 The International Bi-metallist Conference in London. A. Rossi.

La Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Rome. 25 frs per ann. May 25.
The Policy of the Labour-party in England. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
The Economic Importance of Co-operation. Dr. Hans Crüger.
Labour Legislation in Spain. J. P. Hurtado.
The Value of Monopoly. A. Graziani.

June 10.
The English Budget. F. Bastable, of Dublin University.
A Census of Professions and Classes. Carlo F. Ferraris.
Social Science in France. Prof. M. Hauriou.
The Sulphur Workers in Sicily. Continued. Dr. N. Colajanni.
Public Charity at Berlin. Prof. O. Pyffervén.
The Italian Character at the Present Day. L. Bianchi.

La Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. June.
The Christian Restoration and the Social Problem. Conclusion. E. Crostanz.
Divorce Statistics. G. B. Salvioni.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. L. 25 per ann. June.

Sir Walter Raleigh. Carlo Segrè.
Subsides to the Italian Mercantile Marine. Dr. Antonio Teso.
On the Administration of the Matériel in the Royal Dockyards. F. Pages.
The Organisation and Administration of Ships' Companies. A. de Angeli.
The Steam Trials of the Battle-ship *Sardegna*, and of the Cruiser *Umbria*.

Rivista Musicale.—Fratelli Bocca, Turin. 2nd Quarter. Lire 4, 50.

Palestrina. G. Tebaldini.
The Popular Cradle Song (in French). E. de Schoultz-Adaiewsky.
A Stanza by Petrarch, set to Music by Guillaume Du Fay. Dr. F. X. Haberl and G. Lisio.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. June 5.
Artificial Light; Past, Present and Future. T. Rodríguez.
Historical Geography. The Marquis del Socorro.

June 20.
Jansenism in Spain. Manuel F. Miguélez.
Sun Spots. A. Rodríguez.
A Catalogue of Augustinian Writers—Spanish, Portuguese and American. B. Moral.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. June.
The Wizard. Juan Valera.
The Psychology of Youth according to the Modern Novel. Rafael Altamira.
Villergas and His Times. V. Barrantes.
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.

La Miscelánea.—Carthagena, Colombia. No. 2.
Religious Ideas and Customs of the Ancient Tribes of Colombia. T. Hidalgo.
A Visit to Paul Verlaine. E. G. Carrillo.

Revista Contemporánea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. May 30.
Nineteenth Century Science as Defined by Mr. Henry Harsisse. C. F. Duro.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. June.
The Chinese Theatre. Henri Borel.
Impressions of a Visit to the United States. IL Dr. Evan Ryckevorsel.
Old French "Fabliaux." Prof. A. G. van Hamel.
The Museums at Leyden. L. Serurier.

Teysmannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. Parts III. and IV.
Roses. H. J. Wigman.
A Disease of the Coffee Plant in Central America. Dr. Treub.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagbl.—The Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. 4 kr. per annum. No. 4.
What is Truth? Lydia Wahlström.
On the Threshold of Asia. Continued. M. Anholm.
Teachers and Advertisements.
Household Hygiene.

Danskere.—Jungersen, Nygård, and Schröder, Kolding. June.
Jonathan Swift. Jens Kjaer.
From Iceland. Jon Jonsson.
Fragments of Letters from E. Dalgas. L. Schroder.

Finsk Tidskrift.—F. Gustafsson and M. G. Schbergson, Helsingfors. No. 5.
The Frost-Prevention Question in Finland. Arthur Rindell.
Lombroso's Doctrine of Crime. Ernst Eslander.

Hemåt.—Organ of the Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. June.
Confirmation Day.
A Visit to Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle in Brooklyn.

Kringsjaa.—Fortnightly. Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. No 11. B III.
"A Drop of Blood." Maarten Maartens. With Portrait.
George Eliot. Conclusion. H. Tambe Lyche.

Upplysningstidskrift.—Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per ann. No. 4.
"Course of Genius," the First Russian Character-Comedy and its Author. Alfred Jensen.
West Exhibits in Painting. Tor Hedberg.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. June.
Europeans as Colonists in the Tropics. R. A. van Sandick.
The Hygienic Security of Working Men in Factories and Workshops. Dr. A. J. C. Snijders.
Reform of the West Indian Administration. H. J. Boel.

The Earliest Intercourse between Egypt and Greece. J. Lieblein.
Biographical Notes on the Poet Stagnelius.
Upsala Studies. Henrik Schück.
The Prison System of Denmark. Frantz Dahl.

Nyt Tidskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per ann. No. 7.
Shelley and Wergeland. Emil Nicolaysen.
How long do the Physical Powers support the Mental Energies? Arne Löchen.
Apropos of the Present Stor-Thing Election. J. E. Sars.

Ord och Bild.—Wahlström och Wistrand, Stockholm 10 kr. per ann. June.
Palms and their Varieties. Illustrations. Th. M. Fries.

Samtiden.—Gerhard Gran, Bergen. 5 kr. per annum. No. 4-5.
Benjamin Constant. Hjalmar Christensen.
Oriental Poetry and its Relations to European Poetry. Dr. J. Ostrup.

Tilskuere.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. No. 5.
August Strindberg. Georg Brandes.
Anarchism. Continued. Gerson Trier.

Vor Tid.—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 1 kr. 60 öre per half-year. Nos. 9 and 10.

To the Stor-Thing. O. A. Eftedal.
More about the Training of Teachers. Thorleif Homme.
Old and New Ideals. Arne Vestrum.

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

| | | | | | |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| A. C. Q. | American Catholic Quarterly Review. | F. R. | Fortnightly Review. | N. Sc. | Natural Science. |
| A. J. P. | American Journal of Politics. | F. | Forum. | N. N. | Nature Notes. |
| A. A. P. S. | Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | F. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly | Naut. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| Ant. | Antiquary. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| Arch. R. | Architectural Record. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| A. | Arena. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New R. | New Review. |
| Arg. | Argosy. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | New W. | New World. |
| As. | Asclepiad. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. H. | Newbery House Magazine. |
| A. Q. | Asiatic Quarterly. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| Ata. | Atlanta. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| A. M. | Atlantic Monthly. | Hom. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| Bank. | Bankers' Magazine. | H. | Humanitarian. | O. | Outing. |
| Black. | Blackwood's Magazine. | I. | Idler. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| B. T. J. | Board of Trade Journal. | I. L. | Index Library. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| Bkman. | Bookman. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| B. | Borderland. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| C. P. G. | Cabinet Portrait Gallery. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| Cal. R. | Calcutta Review. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| C. I. M. | Californian Illustrated Magazine. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Psy. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. |
| Can. M. | Canadian Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| C. F. M. | Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. Micro. | Journal of Microscopy. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| C. S. J. | Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | Q. | Quiver. |
| Cas. M. | Cassier's Magazine. | J. R. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | R. R. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| C. W. | Catholic World. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| C. M. | Century Magazine. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| C. J. | Chambers's Journal. | K. O. | King's Own. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Char. R. | Charities Review. | K. | Knowledge. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Chaut. | Chautauquan. | L. H. | Leisure Hour. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| Ch. Mis. I. | Church Missionary Intelligencer. | Libr. | Library. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| Ch. Q. | Church Quarterly. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| C. R. | Contemporary Review. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| C. | Cornhill. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| Cos. | Cosmopolitan. | Luc. | Lucifer. | Shake. | Shakespeareana. |
| Crit. R. | Critical Review. | Lud. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Str. | Strand. |
| D. R. | Dublin Review. | Ly. | Lyceum. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| Econ. J. | Economic Journal. | McCl. | McClure's Magazine. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| Econ. R. | Economic Review. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| E. R. | Edinburgh Review. | Med. M. | Medical Magazine. | Th. | Theatre. |
| Ed. R. A. | Educational Review, America. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | Think. | Thinker. |
| E. I. R. L. | Educational Review, London. | M. E. | Merry England. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| Eng. M. | Engineering Magazine. | Mind. | Mind. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| E. H. | English Historical Review. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| E. I. | English Illustrated Magazine. | Mod. R. | Modern Review. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| Ex. | Expositor. | Mon. | Monist. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| Ex. T. | Expository Times. | M. | Month. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |
| F. L. | Folk-Lore. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | | |
| | | Nat. R. | National Review. | | |

Advertising: The Art of the Hoarding, by Jules Chéret, Dudley Hardy and Aubrey Beardsley, **New R.**, July.
Afghanistan: The March to Quetta in August, 1880, C. E. Biddulph on, **U S M**, July.

Africa, (see also under Morocco):
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British Central Africa, H. H. Johnston on, **New R.**, July.
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The Partition of Africa, A. Silva White on, **N C**, July.
Campaigning in Matabeleland, **Nat R.**, July.
Uganda Past and Present, by R. P. Ashe, **Sun M**, July.

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Alsace and Lorraine, Samuel J. Capper on, **C R**, July.

American Literature: Characteristics of America's Chief Poets, by Thomas Bradfield, **W R**, July.

American People: The American Working Man, by "Octave Thanet," **Scrib**, July.

Anarchism: An Anarchist Meeting in Scotland, by David Watson, **G W**, July.

Animals' Position in the Scale of Nature, by Lady Burton, **H**, July.

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Archæology, (see also Contents of the *Antiquary* and *Illustrated Archæologist*):

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The Beginnings of the British Army: The Cavalry, **Mac**, July.

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A Talk about the Pleiades, by Sir Robert S. Ball, **C F M**, July.

Athletics: How to Preserve Health and Attain Strength, by Eugen Sandow, **COS**, June.

Ansten, Jane, W. J. Dawson on, **Y W**, July.

Australia and the American Continent, by J. Castell Hopkins, **A J P**, June.

Bacteria, Dr. E. C. Bousfield on, **G T**, July.

Bagster's Bible-House, Dr. James Macaulay on, **Sun H**, July.

Balfour, A. J., A Study, by John M. Robertson, **Free R**, July.

Bears and Bear-Hunting:

The Bears of North America, W. T. Hornaday on, **St. N**, July.

Polar Bear-Shooting on the East Coast of Greenland, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen on, **Long**, July.

Beatification in the East, L. M. Brunton on, **C R**, July.

Bernard of Clairvaux, Portraits of, S. J. Eales on, **N H**, July.

Bible and Biblical Criticism, (see also Contents of the *Biblical World*, *Clergyman's Magazine*, *Expositor*, *Expository Times*, *Homiletic Review*):

Higher Criticism of the Hexateuch, Prof. S. W. Batten on, **A**, June.

Bible in Schools:

Religion in Primary Schools, J. G. Fitch on, **N C**, July.

Defence of the "Godless Schools" of the United States, by W. W. Quatermass, **A J P**, June.

Birds:

The Protection of Wild Birds, Sir Herbert Maxwell on, **Black**, July.

Some Humours of Bird Life, by R. Bowdler Sharpe, **I**, July.

Birmingham Municipality at Work, Frederick Dolman on, **New R**, July.

Bishopthorpe, Precentor Venables on, **Sun M**, July.

Boat Race between Harvard and Yale, W. A. Brooks on, **Harp**, July.

Boston, Mass.: The Back Bay; Boston's Throne of Wealth, Walter B. Hart

on, **A**, June.

Bridges, Robert, Poetry of, Prof. Dowden on, **F R**, July.

Brontë's Family at Brussels, by Mrs. Frederika Macdonald, **W H**, July.

Canada:

Canada in Relation to the Unity of the Empire, by Sir Charles Tupper, **J R C I**, June.

Banking in Canada, B. E. Walker on, **Econ J**, June.

Village Life in Canada, by J. Castell Hopkins, **Chaut**, June.

Catholic Church, (see also under Stonyhurst, and Contents of *Merry England*, *Month*):

The Papal Encyclical on the Bible, Father Clarke on, **C R**, July.

The Threatening Conflict with Romanism in America, E. M. Winston on, **F**, June.

Cement and Cement-Testing, Spencer B. Newbery on, **Eng M**, June.

Chalmers, Dr., in Glasgow, **P M Q**, July.

Chamberlain, Joseph, Mr. Gladstone and, by T. H. S. Escott, **W R**, July.

- Chamols-Hunting above the Snow Line, Hugh E. M. Stutfield on, **Long**, July.
- Champagne: A Romance in Champagne, by J. Russell Endean, **P M M**, June.
- Charity:
Future Problem of Charity and the Unemployed, by J. G. Brooks, **A A P S**, July.
- Cheever, Ezekiel, Old Boston Schoolmaster, Lucy P. Higgins on, **N E M**, June.
- Chicago and the World's Fair:
Rhode Island at the World's Fair, John C. Wyman on, **N E M**, June.
- Children:
Infancy: Its Perils and Safeguards, by Hugh R. Jones, **H**, July.
The Punishment of Children, M. M. Mangasarian on, **I J E**, July.
Among the Street Children, by F. M. Holmes, **Q**, July.
Chinese Books of Divination, Professor C. De Harlez on, **A Q**, July.
- Church and Christianity, (see also Contents of the *New World*):
Is Current Christianity the Christianity of Christ? by M. P. Davison, **P M Q**, July.
Is the Influence of the Churches on the Wane amongst the Masses? Interviews with Tom Mann and Others, **R C**, July.
Women and Christian Morals, Louis Menard on, **Free R**, July.
- Clergy: Effect of the Clerical Office upon Character, by Rev. L. C. Stewardson, **I J E**, July.
- Colonies and Maritime Defence, **Nat R**, July.
- Condition of the People: How to Abolish Poverty, by Ellen B. Dietrick, **A J P**, June.
- Cornwall: Humours of the Duchy, **E I**, July.
- Coxey's Labour March on Washington, see under Labour.
- Crickets at Harrow, Spencer W. Gore on, **Nat R**, July.
- Cruelty to Animals, Dr. Louis Robinson on, **F R**, July.
- Cycling: Through Transylvania on my Bicycle, by Mrs. E. R. Pennell, **Y W**, July.
- Dante and Tennyson, Francis St. John Thackeray on, **T B**, July.
- Deaf-Mutism by the Light of Modern Science, by Dr. W. H. Hubbard, **L H**, July.
- Democracy and the Poet, by Nicholas P. Gilman, **New W**, June.
- Diamonds: Royal Diamonds, Edwin Oliver on, **Ata**, July.
- Dogs:
Champion Dogs, Guy Clifford on, **Lud M**, July.
The Dog in British Poetry, by R. Maynard Leonard, **G M**, July.
- Dow, Neal, and His Life Work, by A. A. Miner, **N E M**, June.
- Doyle, Dr. Conan, Interviewed by W. J. Dawson, **Y M**, July.
- Dress and Clothing in the Olden Days, by H. A. Page, **Ata**, July.
- Du Deffand, Madame, **Mac**, July.
- Dying, Art of, Miss I. A. Taylor on, **N C**, July.
- Edinburgh and the Sabbath, **Sun H**, July.
- Education, (see also under Universities, Bible in Schools, and Contents of the *Educational Review*, *Journal of Education*, *University Extension Magazine*):
More about the Preparatory School, **Black**, July.
Highgate School, W. Chas. Sargent on, **Lud M**, July.
Memorials of Old Haileybury College, by Sir Auckland Colvin, **Black**, July.
Our Public Schools: Their Privileges, Protection and Perpetuity, by Kerr B. Tupper, **Horn R**, June.
The Pennsylvania State College, Edwin J. Haley on, **Cas M**, June.
Competitive Examinations in China, T. L. Bullock on, **N C**, July.
- Edwards, J. Passmore, Interview, **G T**, July.
- Electricity, (see also Contents of the *Engineering Magazine*):
Nationalisation of Electricity, Rabbi Solomon Schindler on, **A**, June.
- Emigration, Immigration:
Asiatic Immigration to British Colonies, **C J**, July.
- Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine* and the *Engineering Magazine*.
- England, Paul Verlaine on, **F R**, July.
- English Policy, History of, by Sir J. R. Seeley, **C R**, July.
- Ethics, see Contents of the *International Journal of Ethics*.
- Fairbairn, Dr. A. M., Prof. W. F. Adeney on, **Ex T**, July.
- Falkirk: Side-Lights on the Battles of Preston and Falkirk, by Prof. Veitch, **Black**, July.
- Fashion:
Laws of Fashion, Rev. J. A. Dewe on, **M E**, June.
Fashion and Intellect, W. H. Mallock on, **N A R**, June.
- Fiction:
A Characteristic of English Fiction, by William Wharton, **Free R**, July.
The Women of Fiction, H. Schütz Wilson on, **G M**, July.
- Finance, (see also under United States, Germany, and Contents of the *Bankers' Magazine*, *Board of Trade Journal*, *Investors' Review*):
The Renewed Agitation for Silver Coinage, Franklin H. Head and Hon. Joseph C. Hendrix on, **F**, June.
"The Currency Problem of the British Empire," J. P. Val D'Eremao on, **A Q**, July.
The Currency Question, Sir David Barbour on, **Nat R**, July.
Currency, Ion Perikaris on, **Free R**, July.
Honest and Dishonest Money, Hon. John Davis on, **A**, June.
The Founders of the Bank of England, **Mac**, July.
- Flammarion, Camille, a Poet Astronomer, by F. L. De Lautreppe, **Cos**, June.
- Fliegende Blätter*: A German Comic Paper, W. D. Ellwanger and C. M. Robinson on, **C M**, July.
- Folk-Lore, see Contents of *Folk-Lore*.
- Forgers and Begging-Letter Writers, **Str**, June.
- Galloway Fastnesses, S. R. Crockett on, **L H**, July.
- Gambling:
The Betting Craze, Geoffrey Mortimer on, **Free R**, July.
- Geography, see Contents of *Scottish Geographical Magazine*, *Geographical Journal*.
- Geology, (see also Contents of *Geological Magazine*):
Do Glaciers Excavate? by Prof. T. G. Bonney, **C R**, July.
- Germany, (see also under Hildesheim):
The Finances of Germany, **I R**, July.
What German Cities do for their Citizens, by Dr. Albert Shaw, **C M**, July.
Gettysburg Week, Philip Schaff on, **Scrib**, July.
Gibbon, Edward, Centenary of, Frederic Harrison on, **N C**, July.
Gladstone, W. E., and Mr. Chamberlain, by T. H. S. Escott, **W R**, July.
Glas-Making, Curiosities of, by H. J. Gibbins, **K O**, July.
"Goethe after Sixty Years," by Prof. Seeley, J. T. Slugg on, **P M Q**, July.
Gogol, the Father of Russian Realism, by Arthur Tilley, **Nat R**, July.
Gold-Dredging in New Zealand, Thomas A. Rickard on, **Eng M**, June.
Graves, Alfred P., Author of "Father O'Flynn," **N I R**, July.
- Hathaway, Benjamin A., a Pioneer Poet, by Helen E. Starrett, **A**, June.
- Heine, Heinrich, Poems of, David H. Wheeler on, **Chaut**, June.
- Herschel, William, Astronomer, Sir Robert Ball on, **G W**, July.
- Hildesheim, Catherine, L. and Gilbert S. MacQuoid on, **P M M**, July.
- Himalayas: Conway's Journey in the Himalayas, Edward Whymper on, **L H**, July.
- Hinduism, Moral Evils of, Mrs. Annie Besant and Dr. Lunn on, **R C**, July.
- Hinkson, Katharine Tynan, Autobiographical, **M P**, July.
- Holland Park Review*, a Manuscript Magazine, Ernest J. Enthoven on, **P M M**, June.
- Homestead and the Homestead Strike, see under Labour.
- Horton, Dr. R. F., on His First Sermon, **Y M**, July.
- Houses: Wanted a House, by E. C. Tait, **G W**, July.
- Hugo, Victor, Social Ideals of, B. O. Flower on, **A**, June.
- Hymns and Hymn-Writers of the Eighteenth Century, E. W. Howson on, **Sun M**, July.
- India, (see also under Missions, and Contents of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*):
The Indian Currency Question, F. C. Harrison on, **Econ J**, June.
Reminiscences of the "Mafassal," Law Courts of Bengal, by A. D. Bolton, **G M**, July.
The People of India and Their Marriage Customs, by Dr. George Smith, **Scot G M**, June.
A Night in India, by Mrs. Logan, **N C**, July.
- Ireland:
A Great Experiment: Congested District Board of Ireland, T. W. Russell on, **F R**, July.
The Usurer in Ireland, Rev. T. A. Finlay on, **N I R**, July.
An Irish Landlord's Budget, **Nat R**, July.
- Italy:
The King, the Pope, and Crispi, by Rev. H. R. Hawsels, **F R**, July.
Religious Sentiment and the Moral Problem in Italy, by Giacomo Barzellotti, **I J E**, July.
Coasting by Sorrento and Amalfi, by F. Marion Crawford, **C M**, July.
The High Road from Salerno to Sorrento, F. Howe Adams on, **C M**, July.
The Extinct Crater of the Bay of Naples, H. P. Fitzgerald on, **M**, July.
- Java: Six Weeks in Java, by Col. Sir H. Collett, **Black**, July.
- Jessopp, Dr., the "Country Parson" At Home, by Frederick Dolman, **Y M**, July.
- Jenne, Sir Francis and Lady, Harry How on, **Str**, June.
- Journalism:
How a Morning Newspaper is Produced, by H. W. Massingham, **Y M**, July.
The Fourth Estate, **G M**, July.
A German Comic Paper: *Fliegende Blätter*, W. D. Ellwanger and C. M. Robinson on, **C M**, July.
- Labour:
The Failure of the Labour Commission, Mrs. Sidney Webb on, **N C**, July.
Employers' Liability, A. D. Provand on, **C R**, July.
Working-Class Settlements, Charles Hancock on, **F R**, July.
The Church and Labour Problems, Dean Stubbs on, **H**, July.
Strikes: Their Objects, Causes, and Effects, W. M. Marshall on, **Scots**, July.
Peaceable Boycotting, by Chester A. Reed, **A A P S**, July.
Incidents of Labour War in America, by W. T. Stead, **C R**, July.
The Menace of "Coxeyism": A Symposium, **N A R**, June.
Coxey's Commonweal Army, Shirley P. Austin on, **Chaut**, June.
The Coxey Crusade and Its Meaning, by William N. Black, **Eng M**, June.
The Money Question and the Unemployed in America, George C. Merrick on, **A J P**, June.
The Tramp Problem in America, Rev. S. L. Loomis on, **Chaut**, June.
How Baltimore Banished Tramps and Helped the Idle, by E. R. L. Gould, **F**, June.
Child Slavery in America; Symposium, **A**, June.
Apprentice System in the Building Trades of America, George C. Sikes on, **J P Econ**, June.
Homestead, and Its Perilous Trades, Hamlin Garland on, **McCl**, June.
Homestead Strike, Edward W. Bemis on, **J P Econ**, June.
- Land Question:
Home Rule and the Land Question: An Ideal Budget; No Rates, No Taxes, and a Lower Rent, by Arthur Withy, **W R**, July.
Lesseps, Count Ferdinand de, **Str**, June.
Libraries, see Contents of the *Library*.
- Linton, Mrs. Lynn, **T B**, July.
- Literature, (see also under Fiction, Journalism, American Literature, etc.):
Literature and the Scientific Spirit, Prof. L. A. Sherman on, **P L**, June-July.
- London:
Lincoln's Inn Fields Past and Present, Robert Hunter on, **E I**, July.
Hampstead Heath, Phil Robinson on, **C R**, July.

Lords, House of, see under *Parliamentary*.

Lorraine and Alsace, Sarquel J. Capper on, **C R**, July.

Marriage: Anglican Prelates on Marriage Dispensations, Rev. S. F. Smith on, **M**, July.

Massachusetts, (see also under Boston):

The North Shore of Massachusetts, Robert Grant on, **Scrib**, July.

Medicine, (see also Contents of the *Medical Magazine*):

What Should a Doctor be Paid? by Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, **N A R**, June.

Immunity, Edmond J. McWeeney on, **N I R**, July.

Methodism in Canada, Edward Barass on, **P M Q**, July.

Mexico:

Mexico under President Diaz, Prince Iturbide on, **N A R**, June.

Recent Economic Progress in Mexico, Matthew Macfie on, **W R**, July.

Middleton, Conyers, **W R**, July.

Milton's Astronomical Science, as shown in "Paradise Lost," Prof. Maria

Mitchell on, **P L**, June—July.

Missions, (see also Contents of *Church Missionary Intelligence*):

The Success of Christian Missions in India, Fred Perry Powers on, **F**, June.

Mitford, Miss, and "Our Village," by Sarah M. S. Pereira, **G W**, July.

Morocco: A Land of Incredible Barbarity, by Earl of Meath, **N C**, July.

Municipal Government, see under *Birmingham*.

Napoleon I., Decline and Fall of, Lord Walseley on, **P M M**, July.

Natural Science, see Contents of *Natural Science, Science-Gossip*.

Natural Selection, Socialism and, by Karl Pearson, **F R**, July.

Navies, (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):

The Colonies and Maritime Defence, **Nat R**, July.

The United States Naval Gun Factory, Commander T. F. Jewell on, **Harp**,

July.

The Evolution of a United States Battleship: the *Indiana*, A. F. Matthews

on, **C M**, July.

A Lesson from the *Chicago*, **F R**, July.

New England: My First Visit, by W. D. Howells, **Harp**, July.

Norway: The Fjords, H. H. Boyesen on, **Cos**, June.

Orchid-Hunting in Demerara, **C**, July.

Organ-Grinders: How the Other Half Lives, by Eva Bright, **E I**, July.

Panama Scandal, Maurice Barrès on, **Cos**, June.

Paris:

Under the Streets of Paris: The Sewers, J. J. Waller on, **G W**, July.

The Catacombs of Paris, Neil Wynn Williams on, **G M**, July.

Parish Councils Bill and the Cause of Religion, Rev. T. C. Fry and Others on,

R C, July.

Parliamentary:

The Political Outlook in England, Sir E. Ashmead-Bartlett on, **N A R**,

June.

The Position of the House of Lords, **W R**, July.

Destructives and Conservatives, **Black**, July.

The Prospects of Liberal Reunion, T. H. S. Escott on, **C R**, July.

The Labour Party and the General Election, J. L. Mahon on, **Nat R**,

July.

Parsons, Thomas William, T. B. Aldrich on, **C M**, July.

Payn, James, Autobiographical, **C**, July.

Peace and Disarmament: The Peace of Europe, M. de Blowitz on, **McCl**,

June.

Peignot, Gabriel, Letters of, Robert Harrison on, **Libr**, June.

Peru: Business Opportunities in Peru, H. Guillaume on, **Eng M**, June.

Pessimism, Significance of, R. A. Holland, Jun. on, **New W**, June.

Political Economy:

Economic Co-operation, Stoughton Cooley on, **A J P**, June.

Rent and Profit, C. W. Macfarlane on, **A A P S**, July.

The Unsolved Riddle: What is Wealth? Mrs. V. W. Martin on, **H**,

July.

Population:

The Census of Sex, Marriage, and Divorce, Carroll D. Wright on, **F**,

June.

Significance of a Decreasing Birth-Rate, by J. L. Brownell, **A A P S**,

July.

Portland, Duke and Duchess of, Mary Spencer Warren on, **W H**, July.

Post Office, Election of Postmasters by the People in America, Hon. Walter

Clark on, **A**, June.

Preston, Battle of, Side Lights on, by Professor Veitch, **Black**, July.

Psychic Sense: The Sixth Sense and How to Develop It, by Paul Tyner, **A**,

June.

Punta Arenas, the Southernmost City in South America, Frederick Hastings

on, **L H**, July.

Queen Victoria's Yacht, Mrs. M. Griffith on, **Str**, June.

Railways (see also Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*):

The Present and Future Locomotive, David L. Barnes on, **Eng M**, June.

The State and the Railways, H. H. L. Bellot on, **W R**, July.

Pacific Railway Debts, Henry K. White on, **J P Econ**, June.

Recollections of Yesterday, **T B**, July.

Rhinoceros-Shooting, Percy Selous on, **N H**, July.

Ricardo, David, in Parliament, Edwin Cannan on, **Econ J**, June.

Saga Literature, Johannes H. Wisby on, **P L**, June—July.

Sans-Gêne, Madame,

The Real Madame Sans-Gêne, by A. D. Vandam on, **New R**, July.

Scholar-Gipsies, **Mac**, July.

Scotland, Place-Names of, Prof. J. Stuart Blackie on, **Black**, July.

Senoussi, the Sheikh of Jerboab, **Black**, July.

Shakespeare: Dramatic Action and Motive in Shakespeare, Charles W. Hodel

on, **P L**, June—July.

Shaw's (G. Bernard) Reply to His Critics, **New R**, July.

Sherbrooke, Lord, and Sir Alfred Stephen, A. Patchett Martin on, **Nat R**, July.

Shipping, see Contents of the *Nautical Magazine*.

Smythies, Bishop, and the Universities Mission, Rev. A. R. Buckland on,

Sun M, July.

Socialism:

Socialism and Natural Selection, Karl Pearson on, **F R**, July.

French Socialism, S. E. Keeble on, **G T**, July.

Socialism and the Rentier, **Nat R**, July.

Spain and Its People, **L H**, July.

Sport, (see also under Bear-Hunting, Rhinoceros-Hunting):

Famous Hunting Parties of the Plains, by "Buffalo Bill," **Cos**, June.

Stephen, Sir Alfred, and Lord Sherbrooke, A. Patchett Martin on, **Nat R**,

July.

Stevenson, Robert Louis, in Samoa, **C**, July.

Sonyhurst, Frederic Whyte on, **P M M**, July.

Strathnairn, Lord, "Hugh Rose," Lord De Mauley on, **A Q**, July.

Stretton, Miss Hesba, Miss Hulda Friederichs on, **Y W**, July.

Superstitions of the Sea, J. D. J. Kelley on, **C M**, July.

Swinburne, A. C., Poetry of, M. Johnson on, **P M Q**, July.

Tapestry, Alan Cole on, **E T**, July.

Tarahumars: The American Cave Dwellers, Carl Lumboltz on, **Scrib**, July.

Technical Education: The New Education, Sir H. E. Roscoe on, **H**, July.

Telephone of To-day, H. S. Webb on, **N E M**, June.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:

Results of the Retail Liquor Traffic without Private Profits, by J. G.

Brooks, **Econ J**, June.

Tennyson and Dante, F. St. John Thackeray on, **T B**, July.

Theatres and the Drama, (see also Contents of the *Theatre*):

The Modern German Drama and Its Authors, F. Spielhagen on, **Cos**, June.

Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*.

Time the Destroyer: Or, The Nineteenth Century viewed in the Light of the

Thirty-Fourth, by Robert Scott Moffat, **Free R**, July.

Torquay, Hubert Grayle on, **Lud M**, July.

Totnes, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **G W**, July.

Tropical Cultivation, Sir William Des Vieux on, **N C**, July.

United States, (see also under Boston, Massachusetts, New England, Rail-

ways, etc.):

The President at Home, by H. L. Nelson, **Harp**, July.

The Attack on the Senate, Charles Dudley Warner on, **C M**, July.

Checks and Balances in Government, Lewis R. Harley on, **A J P**, June.

Government by Commissions, Raymond L. Bridgman and Gamaliel Bradford

on, **N E M**, June.

Australia and the American Continent, J. Castell Hopkins on, **A J P**, June.

The Single Tax in Actual Operation, Hamlin Garland on, **A**, June.

Why Church Property should not be Taxed, by Right Rev. J. M. Farley, **F**,

June.

Silver and the Tariff at Washington, Lord Farrer on, and Rejoinders

by Moreton Frewen, Professor Nicholson, and F. J. Faraday, **F R**, July.

Monetary Standards, John Cummings on, **J P Econ**, June.

An Artificial Panic in Retrospect, William Knapp on, **A J P**, June.

Our Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States, by J. F. Hume, **N A R**,

June.

Farmers, Fallacies, and Furrows, Hon. J. Sterling Morton on, **F**, June.

The Pine Industry in the South, George L. Fowler on, **Eng M**, June.

The New York Tenement House Evil and Its Cure, Ernest Flagg on, **Scrib**,

July.

An Australian's Impressions of America, by Miss C. H. Spence, **Harp**,

July.

Universities:

College Discipline, L. A. Selby-Bigge on, **N C**, July.

Scholarships, Fellowships, and the Training of Professors, President G.

Stanley Hall on, **F**, June.

The New York State University, Bishop Doane on, **N A R**, June.

The Harvard and Yale Boat Race, W. A. Brooks on, **Harp**, July.

Vivisection Controversy, Dr. Edward Berdoe on, **H**, July.

Vogtle, Eugene Melchior de, Yetta Blaze de Bury on, **P M M**, July.

Wace, Dr., Interview, **R R R**, June.

Wales: Proposed Overthrow of the Church in Wales, Lewis T. Dibdin on,

N C, July.

Wedgwood's (Julia) "The Message of Israel," Professor A. B. Bruce on, **C R**,

July.

Whitman, Walt, W. Spelding on, **P M Q**, July.

Wilton House, Geoffrey Winterwood on, **G W**, July.

Worthing: Round Foreign Battle-Fields, by Colonel Maurice, **U S M**, July.

Women:

The Useless Risk of the Ballot for Women in America, Matthew Hale on,

F, June.

Results of the Woman Suffrage Movement in America, by Mary A. Greene,

F, June.

Woman Suffrage in Practice, Governor Davis H. Waite and Governor

Lorenzo Crouse on, **N A R**, June.

New Paid Occupations for Women, Elizabeth L. Banks on, **C F M**, July.

Women's Philanthropic Work, E. C. Papillon on, **M P**, July.

Women and Christian Morals, Louis Menard on, **Free R**, July.

The Modern Girl, by Sarah Grand, **N A R**, June.

The Home-Loving Woman, by Lady Violet Greville, **H**, July.

The Women of Fiction, W. Schütz Wilson on, **G M**, July.

Regimental Ladies, Edith E. Cutbell on, **U S M**, July.

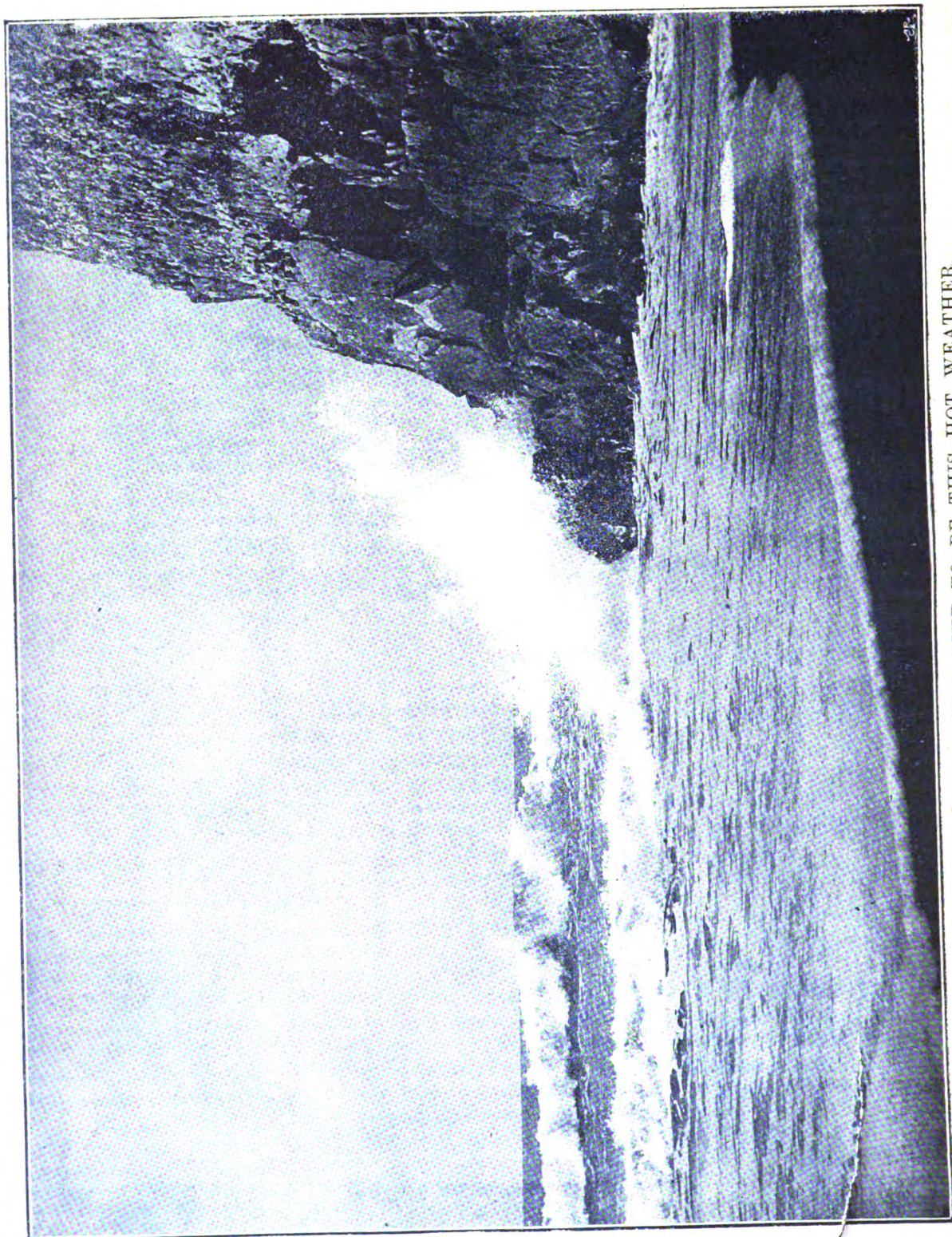
Recreation for Girls, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson on, **G O P**, July.

Yacht of Queen Victoria, Mrs. M. Griffith on, **Str**, June.

Yates, Edmund,

An Appreciation and a Retrospect, by T. H. S. Escott, **New R**, July.

The Last Days of Edmund Yates, by Marie Corelli, **T B**, July.



WHERE WE ALL SHOULD LIKE TO BE THIS HOT WEATHER.

" . . . the wide sea did weave
An multitudinous fringe of silver foam
Along the flat brown sand " —KEATS.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *August 1st, 1894.*

The Trend to Fixed Wages. Nothing more notable has happened last month as indicative of the trend of the times than the agreement which has been arrived at for the settlement of wages in two of our staple industries. The coal miners and the Northern iron shipbuilders have both come to an understanding with their employers on the question of wages—the central principle of both settlements being the same, viz., a recoil from the excessive fluctuation of wages. The conciliation board established to settle the miners' strike of last year has cut wages 10 per cent. from to-day, on the express understanding that there shall be no change in the rate until January 1st, 1896. If trade improves after January 1st, 1896, the men may claim 15 per cent. advance till August 1st, 1896. The minimum living wage is fixed at 30 per cent. above the prices of 1888. The maximum, which can only be claimed between January and August, 1896, is fixed at 45 per cent. above the 1888 standard. The iron and steel shipbuilders, masters and men, between the Tyne and the Tees, have voluntarily entered into an agreement forbidding all changes in wages excepting at six months' intervals, and then no change is to be made either way of more than 5 per cent. We seem to be getting back to the old usage of having wages regulated by law for fixed periods, although to-day mutual agreement is substituted for the decisions of judicial courts. It is a curious illustration of the natural instinctive yearning for stability. We have been in a state of flux so long, it would not surprise

us if there were some very startling reversions to ancient conservative usages.

And to a Gagged Press. Another notable sign of the times is the sudden and general disposition of the democracy to resort to the most familiar weapon of autocracy and of monarchy. France and Italy, scared by the Anarchist outrages, have been legislating in a fashion which would have delighted Castlereagh. The Anarchist law of Repression which last month passed the French Chamber abolishes trial by jury whenever the prisoner is accused of Anarchist crimes, or "of committing by any other means acts of Anarchist propaganda by extolling attacks on person or property." That clause in Judge Jeffreys' hands would pretty effectively suppress all freedom of discussion, and it is probably intended to have that effect. Governments do not abolish the palladium of liberty out of regard for liberty, and the Anarchist law is a long stride towards despotism. The only remaining safeguard, the freedom of the press, is destroyed in the subsequent clause, which forbids, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, the reporting in whole or in part of the proceedings in any case which is concerned with Anarchists. Here we have the gag, pure and simple: No jury and no press. Thus, by abolishing the indispensable safeguards against injustice, King Demos hopes to repress a revolt, the taproot of which is the invincible hatred of injustice which is native to the human heart. As new presbyter was but old priest writ large, so there seems little to choose between Demos and Despot when panic is in the air.

Persecution extirpated the Protestant heresy south of the Alps. M. Pobedonostzeff appears, at least, to have throttled Nihilism in Russia. Will Europe be successful in trampling out Anarchism? In Italy the prisons are full of Anarchists, or men accused of Anarchy, for the curse of such reigns of terror is that accusation is held to be synonymous with conviction. Anarchism is as elastic and as dangerous a term as heresy, and magistrates in France and Italy are not likely to be more strict in insisting

mad dog is usually popular for a time. But it provokes reaction, and meanwhile is apt to work cruel injustice to the innocent accused.

Hep Hep! in the House of Lords, on that housetop of the world, to quote the striking phrase of the Duke of Argyll, Lord Salisbury, who has never proposed to legislate about anything since his Government went out, suddenly found himself moved last month to introduce a Bill to check the immigration of destitute aliens into this country and to give the Government



From Puck.]

AROUSÉ!

[July 11, 1894.]

upon accurate definitions than were the inquisitors of Spain. The Anarchist prisoners in the middle of last month numbered 250 in Rome, 300 in Milan, 315 in Turin, 180 in Genoa, 513 in Bologna, and 900 in other towns. Altogether Italy had nearly 2,500 men in prison on the charge of Anarchism, more or less constructive, and still they were not content. Signor Crispi was demanding, and the Parliament was voting, more measures of repression. The talk is of an International Anti-Anarchist League of all the powers and of all the peoples for the purpose of hunting down Anarchists as *hostes humani generis*. The cry of

power to expel foreigners who abused the right of asylum to perfect dangerous schemes against other nations. Lord Salisbury introduced the Bill in a speech which, to quote a homely phrase, was "nuts" for the Tzar and all the Continental Governments. He, an ex-Prime Minister, declared in his place in Parliament that England was the hatching-house for the assassinations and outrages of Europe, and therefore he proposed to arm our Government with power which would practically enable Tzar or Kaiser or French President to compel us to deny freedom of asylum to any proscribed refugee whom they desired to seize. There is "Stepniak," for instance, who in

his zeal for liberty slew a Russian general; there is M. de Rochefort, who has certainly been abundantly guilty of what French magistrates would hold to be the propaganda of Anarchy, and so we might go on through the long list. Is the right of asylum to follow trial by jury and liberty of the press and publicity of justice into the limbo of abandoned superstitions?

The Thirsty Sister of the Anarchist.

M. Jaures, the brilliant Socialist deputy, in moving an amendment to the Anarchist Bill, which almost succeeded in securing the assent of the Chambers, proposed that "all public men—ministers, senators, or deputies—who shall have trafficked with their mandate, received bribes, or participated in questionable financial concerns, whether as directors or companies condemned by the Court, or by extolling such concerns before one or more persons, shall be considered guilty of Anarchist propaganda." M. Jaures made a telling point when he contrasted the hecatomb of victims sacrificed on the Panama Canal to the demon of financial corruption with the handful of men killed by the Anarchists. "An ancient poet had said that dust was the thirsty sister of mud. The Anarchist mud was the sister of financial

and political dust." Banish the Anarchist if you will, but first send to New Caledonia the financial swindlers whose corruption drove the ruined to despair! M. Jaures made such an impression in the Chamber that, but for the vote of Ministers them-

selves, his amendment would have been carried. As it was, it was lost by six votes.

The Really Dangerous Classes.

If Lord Salisbury wishes to protect England and Scotland from a dangerous incursion from foreign shores; if he wishes to prevent this island becoming the hatching-house of desperate crimes, he had better give his Alien Bill a new direction. If he wishes to check revolution, and above all agrarian revolution, let him leave the Russian Jews alone, and see what he can do to shut out the American millionaire. If Lord Salisbury does not know the facts, his nephew, Mr. Balfour, who is a Scotchman, can tell him that



(From *Das Petroleum-We'ronopol.*)

HOW THE MONOPOLIST HELPS THE ANARCHIST.

A VOICE FROM THE DEEP: Press hard, and when your measure is full it is my turn.

Winans, the American, who has depopulated whole districts in order that he may have solitude for his deer, has done more to create bitter revolutionary unrest through Crofterdom than all the agitators who ever tried to incite the Highlands to revolt. And here at his own door he does not need to look further than to the polluted pleasure-house of Clive-

den to see the same abomination that maketh desolate set up at the very river-gate of Western London. The agitator, the demagogue, the Anarchist: these men are as powerless to create a conflagration, where the classes do their duty to the masses, as if they were striking lucifer matches to set fire to the waves of the Atlantic. It is the Astors, the Clanricardes and Winans, who really charge the mine of popular discontent which any Anarchist torch will fire.



M. BURDEAU,
New President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

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Object Lessons from the States. The New World is re-enforcing with object-lessons of its own the moral which successive revolutions have failed to teach the Old World. Last month Chicago was for some days practically under martial law. A trumpety dispute in a single shop in the Pullman works widened out under the high-handed treatment of the employers and the rooted distrust of the employed into something hardly distinguishable from civil war. Ten thousand Federal and State troops, special constables and police, equipped with Winchester rifles, revolvers, artillery and Gatling guns, were unable to prevent lawless mobs 50,000 strong establishing a reign of terror in the suburbs of that great city, and illuminating their petition of grievances by gigantic bonfires of railway cars. After a few days' hesitation the troops received orders to fire upon the mob, ten persons were killed and some forty injured, and the strike collapsed. But although the railroads triumphed it has been a pyrrhic victory for the Dollar Lords, who are the real rulers of the American Republic. Labour discomfited and despairing is repudiating the established parties, and the victory

of law and order at Chicago paves the way for a disintegration of the machinery by which the Union has hitherto been administered.

The Outlook in America. I have described elsewhere the leading features of the great strike and the attempted tie-up of the railways using Pullman cars. But it is necessary to emphasise the stimulus which this abortive revolution has given to the feelings of discontent and of exasperation which prevail in the South and West. The action of President Cleveland in sending Federal troops into Chicago in opposition to the protests of the Governor of the State, marks an advance towards centralised power which has been so keenly resented that the Governor of Texas did not feel afraid to say that within six weeks, Illinois, California, Kansas and Colorado would be under martial law. The country, he said, was on the verge of a great revolution which would result in the dismemberment of the Republic. That seems extravagant nonsense, but Governor Hogg is the chief executive officer in a great state as large as Germany, and the freely chosen representative of her citizens. Everything seems to point to a decomposition of the old parties, and the advent of a new allied party of populists, socialists, silver men, and trade unionists, which will sweep the South and West, and possibly confront the East with the alternative of submission or revolt.

The Moral of Attercliffe. The trouble in America is the old trouble that everywhere and at all times and in all places troubles mankind. It is the lack of brotherhood, or rather the substitution of a brotherhood à la Cain and Abel for the genuine article. Distrust, hatred, and all uncharitableness are rife, and they bring forth after their kind. Here in the old country they are plentiful enough, but there is still, thank God, some confidence left between neighbours and classes. Of this a curious illustration was afforded us last month in the Attercliffe election. When the seat was vacated by the compulsory and most reluctant elevation of Mr. Bernard Coleridge to the House of Lords, the constituency was marked out as one which ought naturally and properly to be allotted to the Labour party. Attercliffe is emphatically a working-class constituency, and the Liberal leaders were only too willing to see Lord Coleridge's seat filled by a *bonâ fide* working man. But the Liberal caucus, of which the majority were workmen, insisted upon nominating Alderman Langley, a middle-class Liberal, and the Liberal electors, two-thirds of whom at least



OBJECT-LE-SONS FROM THE STATES: AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THE MILITARY AND THE MOB IN CHICAGO.

must have been wage-earners, returned. Mr. Langley at the head of the poll over both the Unionist and the *pseudo* Labour candidate, who attempted to divide the popular vote. The *bourgeois* Alderman polled 4,486 votes, while the Unionist only polled 3,495, and Mr. Frank Smith 1,249. The result astonished some people and dismayed others. But whatever else it proved or disproved, it at least showed that there was no deeply-rooted antipathy to the *bourgeoisie* among the Attercliffe workmen, and that certainly is so much to the good.

The Ministerial success at Attercliffe The Budget. helped to gild the somewhat sombre clouds in which the Session is setting. No one expected the Government to prorogue Parliament in a blaze of glory. They have done enough in that they have survived. Sir W. Harcourt has achieved a substantial success in carrying his Budget. His scheme, applauded at its inception, has been not less popular after it had been fully debated and sent up to the House of Lords. In the Upper Chamber Lord Salisbury and his serried legions yapped at it, but they could do no more. To have thrown it out would have been too daring a challenge to the Government to appeal to the country upon the one issue on which for a hundred years all English electors have been of one mind. Besides, the Conservatives are not ready either with candidates or programmes. So the Budget has passed, and the landlords will have to reconcile themselves as best they can to the new burdens imposed upon their estates.

One result of the Budget which may be seen before long will be to give a great impetus to the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley's newly formed National Trust, the object of which is to create a body something like the trustees of the National Gallery or the British Museum, which would undertake the responsible custody of all national heirlooms, whether of castles or ruins or historic sites, or any other objects of national importance, the owners of which are no longer in a position to maintain them for the advantage of the public. Hitherto the peers, or many of them, have maintained their parks, picture galleries, etc., at their own expense, very largely for the benefit of the public. Now that rents have vanished and rates increase, and the new death duties loom heavy on the horizon, what is a peer to do? If he sells to parvenu plutocrats, the public lose access to these national treasures; if he retains them in his own hands he is likely to be taxed to death. Possibly the new Trust may open out a way of escape which will exempt

these national pleasaunces and treasure-houses from taxation, and will enable the public to continue to enjoy them as heretofore.

Democratizing the Land.

There is reason to believe that we are on the verge of a radical revolution in the popular method of regarding the landed interest. The old landed families are practically ruined. But it is not the interest nor will it ever be the policy of this nation to allow our land to go out of cultivation. What seems probable—and the probability has been strengthened by the defeat of the Government in Committee on the Scotch Local Government Bill, when, despite the protest of Sir George Trevelyan, the majority voted in favour of allowing the local authorities to advance money for allotments—is that we shall shortly see a determined effort made to use the credit of the State in order to restore the people to the land. We see this tendency in full operation in New Zealand, where experiments on a limited scale having been very successful financially and socially, the Colony is meditating a great loan in order to multiply the number of assisted settlers on the land. Irish precedents will be invoked to some purpose, and when once we have, say, a hundred millions sterling of public money advanced to plant a new peasantry in the shires, the old mode of looking at the landed interest will suddenly be discovered to be as much an anachronism in England as it is to-day in France.

The Evicted Tenants Bill.

Ministers having abandoned the Welsh Church Bill and the Local Veto Bill, clung all the more tenaciously to the Evicted Tenants Bill. It is a small measure, a belated attempt to extract a small spelk from the hand of the Irish peasant. That there is any thorn there is entirely due to the refusal of the English Government of 1886 to see that the use of pressure outside the law upon which Sir M. Hicks-Beach relied was inadequate to compel the Clanricardes and other landlords of that class to make the abatements which every good landlord made as a matter of course. The whole trouble is an object-lesson as to the absurdity of governing a country not in accordance with the necessities of its inhabitants, but in deference to the prejudices or the convenience of another set of people living in another island, who are too far off or too much preoccupied with their own affairs to understand the need for action until it is too late. The Unionists might well have helped to bury this grievance, which only concerns some 4,000 persons at the most. Fortunately for the Liberals they have persisted in keeping it alive. The Bill

was obstructed with three hundred amendments until the guillotine was applied, and after that it is to be summarily thrown out by the Peers. That object-lesson as to the need of Home Rule will remain until the General Election.

Moral Questions. The Temperance party is sore about the postponement of local veto, but the advocates of the one practical method of dealing with the drink traffic—the Norwegian system—have plucked up heart of grace and are setting to work to agitate for the municipal system of the public-house. No fresh move has been made as yet against the Jockey Club in order to bring to a test the question of gambling. Poor St. Ladas was no sooner canonized than he fell from his pride of place and was beaten twice over in a single month. Meanwhile, as Lady Henry Somerset has pointed out, a new evil has arisen to demand the attention of the moralists. Tableaux vivants have been introduced into popular music halls, which it is expected will lead to the prompt refusal of the renewal of their licence. Londoners are anything but prudish, and they shrug their shoulders at the protests of puritans who object to the diaphanous garb of the coryphées of the ballet. But in some of these tableaux vivants there is no question as to the length of the skirts of the girls on the stage. They wear no skirts at all, and unless the Home Secretary and the County Council are prepared to allow women to dance naked behind the footlights, a peremptory veto will have to be placed upon the innovation of posing girls undraped in tableaux vivants before mixed and crowded audiences.

The Age of Woman. The cause of woman's suffrage it is evident has received an immense impetus from the success of the woman's ballot in New Zealand. Never have our women's meetings been so enthusiastic and so unanimous as they have been this summer. In this respect England seems to be far ahead of New York, where the Constitutional Convention is showing itself decidedly hostile to enfranchising women. Of course in a city where politics are so rotten that respectable men dare not venture into the political arena for fear of defilement, it is natural that there should be a strong feeling against permitting politics to contaminate the women. But this is only a temporary phase. It will pass, and every one will marvel at the nonsensical arguments by which the existence of an evil is alleged as sufficient to justify a refusal to resort to the only remedy. But mankind moves slowly. Even in New Zealand a proposal to open all offices and

positions to women has been defeated, and the old fogies of the Wesleyan Conference have nearly been scared out of their senses by the unwonted apparition of a woman among the duly elected lay representatives in their sacred fold. The portent was discussed with alarm, and the question is adjourned for another year.

The Pope and the Grogshop. In the campaign against the saloon and the grogshop, the brunt of which both here and in America falls upon women, the cause of temperance has secured an unexpected and invaluable ally. The Pope himself, in the person of his representative, Mgr. Satolli, has descended into the arena, and the Temperance party in America is rejoicing with exceeding great joy over their new and puissant ally. It came about in this wise: An American Catholic Bishop, named Watterson, of Columbus, O., issued a pastoral in which he decreed that no person engaged in the sale or manufacture of intoxicating liquors should be admitted to membership in any societies affiliated with the Roman Catholic Church. The Bishop withdrew the episcopal sanction from all associations in which liquor-dealers held office and forbade any one selling liquor from having membership in them. The saloon men protested and appealed to Mgr. Satolli, who supported the Bishop, declaring that "the liquor traffic, especially as conducted here in the United States, is the source of much evil, hence the Bishop was acting within his rights in seeking to restrict it." Hence, much dismay among Catholic saloon-keepers and much joy among the Temperance party.

The Intercolonial Conference. The International Conference at Ottawa has closed, after having achieved a political success of the first magnitude. The delegates from the Cape and Australia have returned delegates not merely with the hospitality of the Dominion, but with the object-lessons which they found on every hand in favour of Federation. As for Canada, their visit has been an untold good. The note which was sounded by Sir J. Thompson, "The British Empire is also Canada's Empire," was significant of much that will bear good fruit hereafter. The delegates agreed about cables and steamships, but their most important declaration was one in favour of promoting closer commercial union within the Empire. The purists of free trade are shocked and protest that nothing will ever make them consent to the proposal that goods in transit within the Empire shall pay less duty than goods imported from without, but that will pass. The easiest way, however, to the goal desired by the Colonists will be by way of a

naval toll or tax levied upon all goods coming from countries which do not contribute directly or indirectly to the maintenance of the freedom of the seas. If the United States and the British Empire would agree to regard their warships as integral parts of the police force of the high seas, levying a special navy tax on all goods coming from other lands, the desired end would be attained without any interference with existing tariffs. Such a police toll would no more be protection than are the light dues which are levied by the Trinity House. But we shall have to wait a year or two before our people open their eyes to the necessity which our Colonists already perceive.

At the Cape the difficulty with the Mr. Rhodes. Boers has been satisfactorily adjusted, the compromise about Swaziland has been prolonged, and Mr. Rhodes is up to the eyes in legislation about the natives, of which we shall hear more hereafter. Matabeleland seems to be settling down quietly under its new rulers, the telegraph is being pushed northward through Nyassaland, and Mr. Rhodes is reported to have said that he no longer troubles himself about the Mahdi now that the Soudan is held as in a vice between civilised Uganda and civilised Egypt. Since he made that remark civilisation has made another onward step in the occupation of Kassala by the Italians. This clears the Dervishes out of another of their strongholds and advances Europe another stage nearer Khartoum. Mr. Rhodes is coming to London in October, with what purpose is not yet clear. But that man who thinks on continents is not coming here merely to enjoy himself. A statesman with imagination enough to consecrate the ruins of Zimbabwe as the Westminster Abbey of a South African Empire is not a man who

comes to London without a definite purpose of making his visit serviceable to the English-speaking world.

The Japanese-Chinese War. In the further East war has broken out between Japan and China over the peninsula of Korea. Why the quarrel should have come to a head just now nobody seems to know. It might have broken out any time the last five years, or it might have been postponed till the twentieth century. Korea, the hermit kingdom, is planted on the peninsula that runs southward from Russian territory between Japan and China. Both powers have suzerain claims upon Korea, and where there is dual suzerainty war is always possible. In May Korea was in the throes of civil war. In July Japan landed an army in the country, occupied the capital, and made the King a captive. It was all for her good, of course, and in the cause of reform. China did not like it and reinforced her army in Korea. While the Chinese were in the process of disembarkation the Japanese attacked and sank a British steamer laden from stem to stern with 1,700 Chinese soldiers. Only a couple of score were saved alive, and among the survivors there were no Englishmen. As this took place before a declaration of war, Lord Kimberley has been appealed to for redress. The powers are hovering round the disputants, proffering their good offices, for which neither combatant seems to have much use. The world is so small nowadays that it is impossible to localise war even in out-of-the-way Korea, and considerable anxiety is naturally felt as to the next step. So far as can be seen at present, Japan must bear the whole responsibility for the war. The ambition to use her ironclads has probably been too much for the England of the farthest East.



DIARY FOR JULY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 1. Funeral of President Carnot in Paris. Signor Bandi assassinated at Leghorn.
2. Lord Russell appointed Lord Chief Justice. Canon Alinger appointed Master of the Temple. State Ball at Buckingham Palace. Distribution of certificates at Royal Academy of Music by Princess Louise. Celebration of sixtieth anniversary of Royal Institute of British Architects. Dowager Duchess of Montrose's stud sold for 42,405 guineas. Intercolonial Conference at Ottawa discussed the Pacific cable project. New army regulations, drawn up by the Emperor of Germany, were published. Railway Strike in America spreading. Canadian Pacific express train wrecked; five passengers killed. Attempted assassination of the Marquis of Cubas in Madrid.
3. Opening of new buildings of British Home for Incurables at Streatham by the Prince and Princess of Wales. President Casimir-Périer's message read in the French Senate and Chamber of Deputies. In Windsor Home Park the Queen reviewed 1,000 boys of the Greenwich Hospital School. Duke of York laid memorial stone of Cripplegate Institute, Golden Lane. County Council decided to prepare and introduce next session eight Bills for the acquisition of the undertakings of the eight Metropolitan Water Companies. Both Houses of Convocation of the Province of Canterbury and the House of Laymen assembled at Westminster and protested against Welsh Disestablishment. Celebration of Jubilee of Salvation Army. Miners' Federation meeting held at Birmingham. United States Senate passed the Tariff Bill.
4. Resolutions carried by the Houses of Convocation unfavourable to Sunday opening of museums. Banquet at Mansion House to the Bishops. Henley Regatta commenced. Troops congregated in Chicago against Railway Strikers. Inter-University cricket match ended in favour of Oxford. Intercolonial Conference endorsed project of a Pacific cable free from foreign control. Madame Carnot declined offer of a pension made her by the French Government. Conference at Oxford, under auspices of National Liberal Federation, to discuss Parish Councils. Annual Meeting of the International Arbitration and Peace Association. Italian warships ordered to Rio de Janeiro on account of the refusal of Brazil to submit certain questions to arbitration. Cholera reappeared in St. Petersburg.
5. Meeting of Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the financial relations of Great Britain and Ireland. General Miles assumed command of the Troops in Chicago. Collisions at the Stockyards between the Soldiers and the Strikers. Collision between the yachts *Talkyrie* and *Satanita* on the Clyde. *Talkyrie* sank. M. Burdeau elected President of the French Chamber.
6. Meeting of the Coal Conciliation Board. London Municipal Society founded. Annual Meeting of Central Committee of National Society for Women's Suffrage. Trains attacked and pillaged at Chicago by the Strikers. World's Fair Buildings fired by incendiaries. Forty supposed Anarchists arrested at Marseilles.
7. Speech day at Harrow and distribution of prizes by Prince and Princess of Wales. At a meeting of the Midlothian Liberal Association a letter of farewell from Mr. Gladstone was read; and Sir T. Carmichael was accepted as Liberal Candidate. Duke of Devonshire opened the Royal Infirmary at Derby.

A painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds sold for 11 000 guineas. Important resolution carried by the Intercolonial Conference with reference to trading between Great Britain and the Colonies. A thousand Japanese troops landed at Chemulpo. Strike Situation in Chicago more critical. All business disorganised. Five persons shot dead. 9. State Concert at Buckingham Palace. Prince of Wales distributed prizes at the Royal Hospital School, Greenwich. Dinner at the Authors' Club. Tower Bridge opened to foot-passengers. A Bill for more stringent treatment of Anarchists introduced into the French Chamber. German Federal Council declined to endorse the resolution of the Imperial Diet in favour of the repeal of the law against the Jesuits. Sixth Congress of representatives of Archaeological Societies was opened. International Conference of Journalists opened at Antwerp. President Cleveland proclaimed Martial Law in Chicago. Colonial Conference at Ottawa concluded. Rifle meeting opened at Bisley Camp.



REV. WALFORD GREEN.
President of the Wesleyan Conference.
(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

10. Earthquake shocks in Constantinople. Duke of York distributed prizes on the School Board's training-ship *Shaftesbury*. Welsh National Eisteddfod. Important arrangements made by the London County Council with reference to the Election of Guardians and taxation. Pullman Company refused to refer dispute to Arbitration. National Temperance Fête at Crystal Palace. Opening of Conference on Reformatory Schools.
11. Prince and Princess of Wales attended the Eisteddfod at Carnarvon. Public meeting at the Mansion House to discuss the position of Christ's Hospital. Annual meeting of the subscribers to the British School at Athens held in London. Convocation of York met to discuss the Church Patronage Bill. Attempt to Organise a General Strike in America failed; Mr. Debs and others indicted for obstructing the mails; fatal conflict between the Troops and the Mob in Illinois. Further earthquakes in Turkey. In Italy a new law against the Anarchists was passed. Metropolitan Board Teachers' Association discussed the Board's forthcoming letter on the test circular.
12. The Queen reviewed troops at Aldershot. Select Committee on the Vacating of Seats met at the House of Commons. The Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition started in ss. *Windward*. Railway traffic resumed in the United States.
13. The Princess of Wales laid the foundation-stone of a Hospital at Rhyl. Commercial arrangement with Spain concluded, by which goods from United Kingdom and Colonies will be for the present admitted at the same rates as hitherto. Mr. Bryce received a deputation on the explosions of domestic boilers. Mr. H. N. Dering appointed British Minister to Mexico. The vessel in which the Wellman Arctic Expedition sailed reported to be crushed in ice. Railway Strike in the United States declared by Mr. Debs to be at an end. Conference of Miners discussed the suggestion that a national policy should be decided upon for the protection of mining labour. Eton and Harrow cricket match at Lord's. A deputation from the City Corporation went to Windsor, when the Knighthoods announced at the opening of Tower Bridge were conferred. Further earthquake shocks at Constantinople.
14. Members of both Houses of Parliament visited Portsmouth Dockyard and witnessed torpedo-boat manoeuvres at Spithead. At a general meeting of the Bar it was resolved that there should be a consultative body, with permanent offices and a paid staff, to consider all matters affecting the profession. Dr. John Williams created a baronet. Annual Meeting of the Cobden Club. National Festival in Paris; statue of Condorcet was unveiled. Cholera increasing in St. Petersburg. Further disturbances in Corea. Martial law proclaimed in Nicaragua. Tariff Bill still under discussion by the Conference Committee in the United States. Arrest of the supposed murderer of Signor Bandi. Disastrous cyclone in Bavaria.
16. Christening of the son of the Duke and Duchess of York. The Prince of Wales presided at the Annual Meeting of the Royal College of Music. The American Memorial to Keats was unveiled in Hampstead Parish Church. Duke of Westminster presided at a meeting at which resolutions were passed establishing a National Trust of Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty. Mr. Clancy elected City Marshal of Dublin. Athletic contests between the Universities of Oxford and Yale at West Kensington; Oxford, 54 points; Yale, 34. Fatal explosion in the caisson of a battery in Chicago. Pullman Company's workmen returned to work at the wages offered.
17. The London County Council decided to ask the Board of Trade to inquire into the management of the Gas Light and Coke Company, and the high price of gas. General Election in New South Wales; Sir George Dibbs returned for Tamworth. Queensland Parliament opened by Sir Henry Norman. Debate on the Anti-Anarchist Bill in the French Chamber. Law passed by the Volksraad restricting the rights of public meeting in the Transvaal. Wesleyan Conference opened at Birmingham; the Rev. Walford Green elected President. John Davis, keeper of a coffee-house in Bishop's Road, fined £25 and costs for keeping a common gaming-house. Mr. Debs and three other labour leaders sent to gaol in Chicago for contempt of Court. Government inquiry opened at the Hackney Union Training School.
18. The Queen conferred the honour of Knighthood upon recipients of birthday honours. Mr. Acland received a deputation from the governing body of St. Paul's School, to consider finances.

- Viscount Falkland and Baron Torphichen were elected Scottish representative peers.
Mobilisation of fleets for the Naval Manœuvres began.
Meeting of the Oxford Summer School of Theology.
Unsuccessful attempt made to blow up a train on the Northern Pacific Railway.
Dinner given by the Liberal Members for Lancashire at the National Liberal Club to Mr. Bryce and Lord Tweedmouth.
Republic proclaimed in Hawaii and Mr. Dole elected first President.
2. Coal Conciliation Board adopted a scheme by which wages will be at once reduced by ten per cent. and will remain stationary until 1896.
Explosion on gunboat in the Solent; seven men killed.
Conference of representatives of County Councils and Sanitary Authorities.
Victory of Free Trade Party over Protectionists in New South Wales.
M. Casimir-Perier took possession of the Elysée.
Withdrawal of Federal troops from Chicago.
3. Banquet at the Imperial Institute to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the establishment of the submarine telegraph to the far East.
Mr. J. K. Bythell appointed chairman of the directors of the Manchester Ship Canal.
Sir Horace Farquhar elected president at first meeting of London Municipal Society.
French Chamber passed the first clause of Anti-Anarchist Bill by 297 to 205.
Sir Frank Lascelles arrived at St. Petersburg.
21. Bisley Rifle Meeting ended.
Private Rennie (3rd Lanark) won Queen's Prize.
Hackney Marsh declared open to the public as a pleasure-ground.
Annual demonstration of Durham miners.
Serious floods in India.
The Senate accepted the financial arrangements of the Italian Government by a majority of 95.
23. Deputation to Mr. Shaw-Lefevre on condition of pauper children in barrack schools.
Mansion-House dinner in honour of Belgian Minister of Agriculture and the Executive of the Antwerp Exhibition.
Field operations commenced at Aldershot.
Amateur Championship of the Thames won by Mr. Vivian Nickalls.
French Chamber adopted Clause 3 of Anti-Anarchist Bill.
Murderer of Bulgarian Finance Minister arrested in Roumania.
M. Tricoupi proposed arrangements with foreign bondholders.
24. Meeting of London Chamber of Commerce.
Prize-giving at the National Art Training School.
International Textile Workers' Conference opened in Manchester.
Hostilities commenced in Korea between China and Japan.
Financial statement of New Zealand made in House of Representatives.
American yacht *Vigilant*, after repeated defeats elsewhere, beat the Prince of Wales's *Britannia* at Queenstown.
Meeting of Institute of Naval Architects at Southampton.
25. Annual Meeting of Royal British Nurses Association.
Annual Meeting of Liberal Unionist Association.
Dedication of West Front of Rochester Cathedral.
British Institute of Public Health Reception at King's College.
Annual Meeting of Institution of Naval Architects, at Southampton.
Hackney Training School Inquiry concluded.
An Ex-Premier of Newfoundland found guilty of Bribery and Corruption.
Three firemen killed in a fire at Washington.
Destructive Thunderstorm in the North.
26. Annual Meeting of National Association for Promotion of Technical and Secondary Education.
Annual Congress of British Institute of Public Health.
Marriage of W. F. D. Smith, M.P., to Lady Esther Gore.
International Congress of Textile Factory Workers, declared in favour of Eight Hours Day for European and American Workmen.

- Tennis-Match at Lord's, Sir Edward Grey won the Marylebone Club Silver prize.
Anti-Anarchist Bill passed in French Chamber by 263 to 163.
The Anarchist Meunier sentenced to penal servitude for life.
Murderers of Emin Pasha and Major Hodister captured by Belgian soldiers.
English and German Committees rejected M. Tricoupi's proposals to Greek Bondholders.
180 Crimean veterans visited Olympia and were entertained.
27. The Prince of Wales distributed medals awarded by the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.
School Hygiene and the Housing of the Working Classes discussed at Public Health Congress.
Special Meeting of London County Council to consider the establishment of a system of Municipal Pawnbroking.
French Senate passed Anti-Anarchist Bill by 205 to 34.
Silver Wedding of Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark.
28. *Britannia* beat the *Vigilant* in Mount's Bay.
Directors of the Banca Romana were acquitted.
Rupture of negotiations between M. Tricoupi and foreign bondholders complete.



RT. REV. DR. KENNION.

The New Bishop of Bath and Wells.

(From a photograph by Mr. S. A. Walker.)

- The news of Japanese attack upon the Chinese fleet, the sinking of a transport, and the capture of a warship are now confirmed. Fifteen hundred men drowned.
Shorland won the twenty-four hours bicycle race with a record of 460 miles 1,296 yards.
29. Archduke William, of Austria, thrown from his horse and killed.
30. Mr. Emerson, the Speaker of Newfoundland, and another member, making the 16th, unseated for bribery and corruption.
New South Wales Ministry resigned.
Public Health Congress recommended Municipal Winter Gardens and Entertainments.
Largest Chinese Ironclad was sunk and two cruisers captured by the Japanese.
31. Jabez Spencer Balfour surrendered into the Custody of the British authorities at Argentina.

BY-ELECTION.

July 5. Sheffield (Attercliffe):—
On Mr. Bernard Coleridge becoming Lord Coleridge a by-election was held, with this result:—

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------|
| Ald. Batty Langley (L) | 4,486 |
| Mr. G. H. Smith (C) | 3,495 |
| Mr. Frank Smith (L) | 1,249 |

Liberal majority .. 991

In 1892:

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------|
| Hon. B. Coleridge (L) | 5,107 |
| Mr. G. H. Smith (C) | 3,963 |

Liberal majority .. 1,144

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- July 3. Sir Chas. Tupper, at Westminster Palace Hotel, on Canada and its Governors.
4. Sir E. Clarke, M.P., at the United Club, on the next General Election.
Mr. Burns, M.P., at Wandsworth, on the work of the Government.
Mr. Acland, at Oxford, on the Parish Councils Act.
5. Mr. Balfour, at the Mansion House, on Working Boys' Homes.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Streatham, on the Government and the veto of the House of Lords.
Lord Wantage on the work of Oxford House, Bethnal Green.
6. Mr. J. Chamberlain, at Grosvenor House, on Licensing Reform.
The Duke of Westminster on the same subject.
Mr. Goschen, at the St. George's Conservative Association, on Public Affairs.
7. Duke of Devonshire on the Derby Infirmary.
8. Mr. John Dillon, at Manchester, on the policy of the Irish Party.
Mr. Goschen on Free Libraries and Books.
9. Duke of Cambridge, at Kingston, on Education.
Dr. Cox, at Burlington House, on "Popular Archaeological Errors and Fictions."
Lord Brassey, at Hôtel Métropole, on Cab-drivers' Benevolent Association.
10. Mr. Balfour on Proportional Representation.
Miss Spence, ditto, ditto.
Lord Tweedmouth, at the Eighty Club, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Asquith, ditto, ditto.
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Shoreditch, on the Labour Question.
Mr. Lewis Morris, at Carnarvon, on the Establishment of a Welsh University.
11. Mr. Bryce on the work of the British School at Athens.
12. Lord Londonderry, at Windermere, on Party Prospects.
Mr. Arnold Morley, at Norwich, on the Parish Councils Act and recent Liberal work.
Lord Aberdare on the position of affairs in the territory of the Royal Niger Company.
The Primate, at Lambeth Palace, on Church work.
13. Sir John Hutton on Weights and Measures.
Sir Dyce Duckworth on Sunday Observance.
Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., at Charing Cross, on State Regulation of Vice.
Sir Baldwin Leighton, in London, on Reformatory Schools.
16. Mr. Edmund Gosse, at Hampstead, on "John Keats and his works."
17. Rev. Adam Smith, at Oxford, on "The Preparation for Prophecy."
Rev. Dr. Bruce, at Oxford, on "Foundations of Christianity."
Principal Fairbairn, at Oxford, on "The Place of Oxford in the Religious History of England."
18. Mr. Bryce, at the National Liberal Club, on the work of the Liberal Party.
Lord Tweedmouth on the same subject.
19. At the Oxford Summer School of Theology lectures were delivered by:—
Professor Seth, on the "Modern Philosophy of Theism."
Professor Ryle, on the "Character of Inspiration."
Professor E. A. Smith, on the "Making of Israel by Jehovah into a Peculiar People."
Mr. Acland, at the Education Office, on St. Paul's School.
20. Professor Bruce, at Oxford, on "Philosophical Christianity."
21. Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Durham, on the advantages to Miners secured by the Parish Councils Act.
Mr. Balfour, at Chislehurst, on Golfing.
Further lectures at the Oxford Summer School of Theology by Professor Seth, Professor Massie, and Principal Fairbairn.
23. Mr. P. Alden at Oxford, on University Settlements.
24. Mr. Mundella, at Kensington, on the Education Question.
Lord Brassey, at Southampton, on Progress in Shipbuilding.

25. Mr. Mundella, at Upper Norwood, on Educating the Blind.
Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster, on Liberal Unionism.
Mr. Acland, at Gloucester, on Parish Councils.
Mr. Walker, Head Master, at St. Paul's School, on the Academic Year.
26. Sir John Lubbock, in the City, on the Unity of the Empire.
Mr. J. Arch, M.P., in Norfolk, on the present position of the Agricultural Labourers' Union.
Professor W. R. Smith, at the Health Congress, on the Local Government of London.
Duke of Devonshire, at Westminster, on Technical and Secondary Education.
Sir Hy. James, at Westminster, on the Rural Labourers' League.
27. Lord Selborne, at Charing Cross, on Church Education and Voluntary Schools.
28. Duke of Devonshire, in London, on Profit-sharing for workmen.
The Speaker at Leamington College, on Education.
Professor Crookshank, at King's College, on Microbes.

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- July 2. Wild Birds Protection Act Amendment and Merchandise Marks (Prosecutions) Bill passed Committee.
Pistols Bill read third time and passed.
3. Royal Assent given by Commission to fifty-one public and private Bills.
Locomotive Threshing Engines Bill read a second time, and Injure Animals Bill a third time.
5. Bishop of London's Licensing Law Amendment Bill rejected by 49 to 20.
6. First reading of Lord Salisbury's Bill to amend existing law with respect to aliens.
9. Industrial Schools Bill read second time. Also Sea Fisheries and Quarries Bills.
Larceny Act Amendment Bill passed Committee.
10. Report of Amendments to the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill agreed to.
12. Quarries Bill passed through Committee.
Larceny Act Amendment Bill read third time.
16. Statute Law Revision Bill read second time.
Industrial Schools Bill and Coal Mines (Check Weigher) Bill passed Committee.
17. Second reading of the Allens Bill carried by 89 to 37.
19. Budget Bill read a first time.
Parochial Elections Bill and Zanzibar Indemnity Bill read second time.
Sea Fisheries (Shell Fish) Bill and Locomotive Threshing Engines Bill read third time.
Discussion on Betterment.
20. Lord Denman's Women's Suffrage Bill rejected without division.
Discussion on Import Duties in India.
23. Quarries Bill, Coal Mines (Check Weigher) Bill, and Zanzibar Indemnity Bill were passed.
Evidence in Criminal Cases Bill read second time.
Boards of Conciliation Bill passed Committee.
24. Chimney Sweepers' Bill read second time.
Industrial Schools Bill passed.
26. Budget Bill read second time.
27. Budget Bill passed Committee.
Parochial Electors Bill read third time.
30. Boards of Conciliation Bill read third time.
Budget Bill passed.
31. Budget Bill received Royal Assent together with thirty other Measures.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- July 2. Cardiff Corporation Bill read third time.
Finance Bill passed through Committee and was reported.
Debate on Clause 27; Clause carried by 191 to 185.
3. Army Estimates considered in Committee of Supply.
Parochial Electors' Registration Acceleration Bill in Committee.
4. Discussion on the vote for the Yeomanry Cavalry.
5. Further debate on Army Estimates.
Report of Supply (Army Estimates) agreed to.
6. Parochial Electors Acceleration Bill passed Committee.
Army Estimates further discussed.
9. Seven proposed new clauses of the Finance Bill rejected.



THE LATE M. LECONTE DE LISLE.

19. Discussion on the Government programme for the remainder of the Session.
Mr. Morley moved the Second Reading of the Evicted Tenants Bill.
20. Adjourned Debate on Evicted Tenants Bill.
23. Second reading of Evicted Tenants' Arbitration Bill carried by 259 to 227.
24. Debate on Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill.
25. Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill read second time.
26. Evicted Tenants Bill debated in Committee.
27. Ditto.
30. The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice of a Closing resolution in order to pass the Evicted Tenants Bill.
A Vote on Account was passed in a Committee of Supply.
31. Closing Resolution was passed by a majority of 43.

OBITUARY.

- July 2. Rev. J. Wakefield Greeves (Wesleyan Home Mission Secretary), 71.
Captain Hammill, Commander of the *Camperdown*, 43.
Hy. Browne, Hackney, 64.
4. Professor August Dillmann, 71.
5. Sir Henry Layard, 77.
Lady Grant, 90.
Prebendary St. Aubyn.
Madame Betti Paoli, 79.
Canon Hoare.
Dr. Adolph Hannover, 80.
Dr. W. J. Little, 84.
9. Lady Cuyninghame, 71.
Captain W. A. de Vesce Brownlow, R.N., 61.
10. Sir Gilbert Greenall, 88.
David Nasmyth, Q.C., L.L.D., 65.
12. J. F. Dunn, bookseller, 58.
Major-General H. P. Hutton.
13. Major E. Morland, Mayor of Abingdon, 59.
W. H. Worthington, brewer, 70.
Herr Bruno Piglhein, painter, of Munich.
Dr. D. C. Danielsen, Bergen, 79.
17. Professor Joseph Hyrtl, anatomist, 84.
Baron Beyens.
19. David Colquhoun, Q.C.
Rev. J. C. Harrison, Hampstead, 82.
20. Mr. Alfred Williams, C.E., 63.
21. Rear-Admiral Pike.
22. Marquis of Headfort, 72.
Mr. G. O. Formby, Liverpool.
23. Prof. Heinrich Brunn, 73.
25. Rev. Edward Hale, M.A., Eton, 66.
Prince Henry IV. of Reuss-Kostritz.
23. Cardinal Ledochowski, 72.
Viscount Hardinge, 72.
29. Archduke William of Austria, 67.
30. Walter Pater, of Oxford, 55.
- Major Montagu Battye, 69; Sir Hy. Ainslie Hoare, 71; Rear-Admiral Ferdinand Grasset, 78; Prof. Mallard, of Paris; Captain E. R. Renny-Tailyour; Captain John Warrender; M. Edouard Andre; M. Leconte de Lisle; Prince Henry of Bourbon; Rev. David Robertson; M. Edmond Guillaume; Geo. Rex Graham, New Jersey, 81; Admiral E. P. Charlewood, 80; Lady Bunbury; Lieut.-Col. H. C. Symons, at Poona; Mr. Francis Hugh Irvine; Rev. Samuel J. Butler, 72; Rev. Dr. Whittemore, 74; Sir G. Rendleham Prescott, 47.



SOLDIERS GUARDING A MAIL TRAIN IN CHICAGO.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

EUGENE V. DEBS: PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

THE great strike and boycott of Chicago has terminated in a disastrous defeat for the men. Labour has had its Bull's Run. It remains to be seen whether

the disaster will have as invigorating an effect upon the working classes as the Southern victory had upon the Northern States. War is an ugly word and should not be used lightly, but if it be correctly defined as an appeal by disputants to blood and iron, to fire and sword, then undoubtedly industrial war in America has approached ominously near to the fatal brink, if, indeed, it has not crossed the frontier. The news from Chicago and Sacramento within the last two months bears an ugly resemblance to that which records the progress of a campaign in which rival forces are actually in the field. The number of killed was not great, indeed much less than could have been anticipated considering the number of shots that were fired by armed men against each other. Great battles in history have been decided with exceedingly little bloodshed, but in destruction of property and in monetary loss it is possible that the campaign in Chicago and the West has cost more in £ s. d. than, let us say, a year's campaign in the Wars of the Roses. The property in Chicago alone destroyed

by fire is estimated at considerably over a million sterling. The indirect losses are quite incalculable.

In the piping times of peace men

can do without leaders, but in war it is different. The superstition which is so prevalent in the American democracy, that there is no need for leaders in a republic, that every man is as good as his neighbour, if not a little better, and that therefore he has no need to trust his brother or to find any man whose word of command he will implicitly obey, cannot survive a single day of actual fighting. Hence every campaign sees the evolution of the supreme fighting man, the gradual recognition by the rank and file of the necessity for obedience and the recognition of the qualities which make a great leader. After the Civil War half-a-dozen great chiefs stood out in clear relief as the representatives of the military capacity of the nation. But before the true leader is found, a great many false ones are used up. Until the taciturn



From Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch.]

[July 15, 1894.

UNCLE SAM'S DREAM AND HIS AWAKENING.

Grant was discovered or evolved by two years of hard fighting the Federals sent a succession of incapable or unfortunate men to the front, and they had to go under before the real heroes of the war arrived. In the industrial war it will be the same. The men who first

ake the field are not those who see the surrender at Appomattox Court House. Few indeed are those who begin the fight and are crowned with laurels at the close.

I have described at some length the cause of the industrial struggle in a book which was published at this office last month.* It seems to me, however, that there are many of our readers who would be glad to know something of the personality of the men upon whom has fallen the direction of the forces of organised labour in the present trouble. What kind of leaders are they? Have they definite ideas as to where they are driving? How do they compare with our own men on this side of the water? What chance of success have they in the great fight upon which they have entered? These questions, which are of supreme interest to civilisation, are somewhat difficult to answer; but the following brief sketch of the leader of the great Pullman boycott may possibly be useful as a contribution to the study of a question of which we shall hear more and more as the years roll on.

Labour in America, like almost everything else in that country, suffers from the conditions under which life is lived. In Britain, between Aberdeen and Plymouth, we are all one family gathered round a tea-table. Every one knows every one more or less. The London newspapers arrive before sunset at both extremities of the island, and none of us is more than twenty-four hours' distance from any other. Under these circumstances there is a much greater possibility of organised action and of co-operation than there is in an immense continent where a scanty population is scattered over territory as immense as that of the American Republic. Each of the United States has its own separate life; each of the great cities has its own existence, and lives, indeed, so much apart from its neighbours as to render it not inconceivable that we may see before long the evolution of some distinctive cities, which will be as independent in all but in name as were the great cities of mediæval Italy, and with as distinct a note and character of their own. All this tends to a very intensely active and vigorous local life, which produces a swarm of small politicians and parochial statesmen, but does not tend to bring forth leaders whose reputation and character form national assets. Some men think in

parishes, others in counties, a few in states; but there are very few who think in continents. The man who has to lead human force echeloned at irregular intervals between the Atlantic and the Pacific must be one who thinks in continents. Such men are rare, and the most oppressive feeling which weighs down the visitor to the United States is that the moral and mental qualities of man have not developed in proportion to the space which he has to govern. The Americans live in a great continent, no doubt; but the individual man is quite as little as his progenitor in the Old World, sometimes indeed even less, as is inevitable, for individuals may retrograde although the race advances. When we reflect upon the immense

obstacles which time and space place between man and man, we begin to understand something of the difficulties of national action.

One man, however, has succeeded in impressing a sense of his individuality upon the whole nation; and that man, although at this moment defeated and awaiting trial and imprisonment, has by that fact alone achieved something that very few other men have accomplished. Eugene V. Debs, the President of the American Railway Union, the responsible leader in the great industrial war which centred at Chicago, is therefore a character well worth studying, even although at this distance the materials are hardly so ample as I could have desired.

I.—THE STRIKE AT PULLMAN.

Before sketching Mr. Debs, it may be as well to give a brief account of the sanguinary occurrences which have

given Chicago so evil a notoriety these last few weeks. The strike which Mr. Debs conducted cost Chicago about six million dollars in the destruction of property from fire and violence. Ten lives were lost and forty-one persons were wounded. As many as 10,000 armed men stood arrayed with Gatling guns and artillery to answer for order. Such are the incidents of labour war in America. Bad as it is, it is not so bad by a long way as the destruction to life and property which took place at Pittsburg seventeen years ago, when the railway men struck against a ten per cent. reduction in their wages. On that occasion Pittsburg was virtually held for a time by the mob against the soldiers, and five times as many people were killed as perished in the Chicago strike.

THE STRIKE AT PULLMAN.

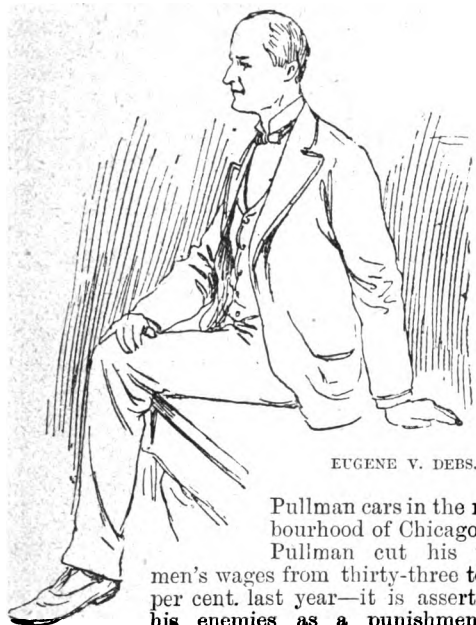
The struggle which had such calamitous results—for



GEORGE M. PULLMAN.

* Chicago To-day; or the Labour War in America. By W. T. Stead. 1s. London: REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office.

calamitous they were, even although they were not so bad as the troubles at Pittsburg—began in a local strike at Pullman, the model city built by the manufacturer of



EUGENE V. DEBS.

Pullman cars in the neighbourhood of Chicago. Mr. Pullman cut his workmen's wages from thirty-three to fifty per cent. last year—it is asserted by his enemies as a punishment for voting against his wishes at the Presidential election. Mr. Pullman is a Republican. Pullman gave a heavy majority of votes to Cleveland, and to teach his workmen the consequences of voting against the McKinley tariff Mr. Pullman cut their wages to the quick. This may be incorrect. The industrial depression was enough to explain the reduction without imputing it to political motives. The story that the cut in wages was due to a deliberate intention to teach the voters a lesson as to the results of free trade is made in the press as on Mr. Pullman's own authority. Whatever may have been the cause, the fact is indisputable. The works were nearly closed down.

THE PULLMAN DIVIDEND.

Instead of employing 6,000 men and paying wages out at the rate of £60,000 a month, the number employed was reduced to about 2,000, all of whom were working at reduced wages. All the time the Pullman Company was paying eight per cent. dividend, but this dividend was earned by the hire of the cars which were let out to the various railway companies in the United States. The profit of the work actually done in manufacturing cars at Pullman was a minus quantity. In order to keep the works going and to provide work for those who had nothing to do, Mr. Pullman contracted to build several cars at cost price, and by this means he was able to raise the number of his employes to about 4,000. So matters stood at the end of this year. A foolish little quarrel broke out between Pullman's agents and the workmen in one shop, and from this trifle the whole trouble arose.

THE BEGINNING OF STRIFE.

At the beginning of May the freight-car builders in one shop at Pullman were ordered to make some change in the way in which they worked the paper into the sides of the freight cars. I do not profess to understand

the nature of the change, but the men protested that it was equivalent to a reduction of \$5 a week on their average wage. No reason was given, and they refused to work at the reduction. They waited upon the superintendent and asked for redress. He said he could do nothing. They then appealed to the general superintendent. He said he did not care to talk with them. That was the beginning of the whole quarrel. The men, feeling that they had been arbitrarily cut in their wages, and resenting the refusal to make any explanation or even to listen to their grievances, decided to demand a return to last year's pay. Thereupon all question as to the paper and the freight cars disappeared. Mr. Pullman gave way on that point too late. The fire was in the heather.

THE DEMAND FOR LAST YEAR'S WAGE.

Five local unions, and the Railway Union, composed of painters, upholsterers, tanners, car-builders, and others, held a conference, and unanimously decided to demand a restoration of their old pay. The vice-president of the Union, Mr. Howard, who had just arrived from the victory over the Great Northern, addressed the conference and strongly opposed any precipitate action. He admitted that he could not but blame Pullman's superintendents, who had denied to their men the right to meet them and discuss their grievances, but he hoped there would be no need for either a strike or a boycott. It was in vain, however, that Mr. Howard endeavoured to avert the inevitable conflict. The upholsterers brought forward as a special grievance the fact that the president of their Union had been dismissed immediately after his election to that office, although he was a skilled and temperate workman. On May 7th, Vice-President Wicks was waited upon by forty-three employees, representing every department of work at Pullman, complaining of an immense number of grievances. They complained of tyranny and abuse on the part of the forewomen, dishonesty of managers, favouritism, and arbitrary black-



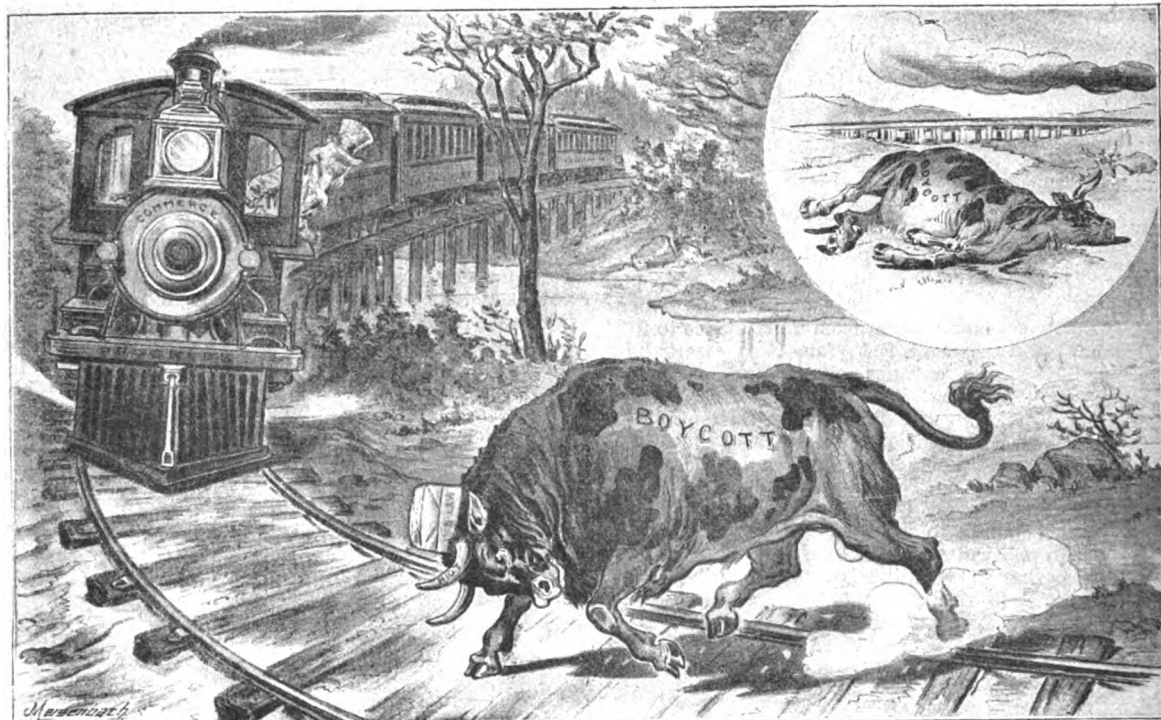
EUGENE V. DEBS.

listing. They further alleged that they wanted their old wages back again, and double pay for Sunday work.

THE PULLMAN NON POSSUMUS.

Mr. Wicks at once said that he would investigate the complaints, but that any return to the old wages was impossible. They were losing \$20,000 on one contract alone, which had been entered into solely for the purpose of keeping the works going. So far as the company was concerned, it would have suited them better to have shut down the works all winter. He said further that the company had four million dollars worth of cars standing idle in their yards, which were depreciating every day. The men owed the company \$70,000 for rent, for which they were not being pressed. Some of the deputies wished to bolt the union and to go on strike there and then, but Vice-President Howard induced them

a fatherly affection for his employes, and had a lively interest in the town. He had been selling cars below cost price in order to keep his people employed. Mr. Pullman said further that he claimed to be a truthful man, but that the books of the Corporation were open to the men to substantiate his statements. He was about to take a contract for eight hundred cars, but he could only do so if his men would stand by him at the existing rate of wages. If he had to return to the old wages, he could only go on for four weeks longer until the present contracts were finished, as the old rate would make competition impossible for his company. Mr. Pullman then retired, and Vice-President Howard was left to plead for peace with the workmen. He spoke very



From Judge.]

IT IS ALWAYS HARD FOR THE BULL.

[July 21, 1894.]

The same old story, with the same result.

to listen to reason and to wait for Mr. Wicks's promised investigation into their complaints. Mr. Wicks made his investigations, and reported that there was no ground for the alleged grievance of the employes. Thereupon fifty specific grievances were brought forward in writing, while many others were stated to the stenographer. Further investigation was promised, and the question as to wages was resumed.

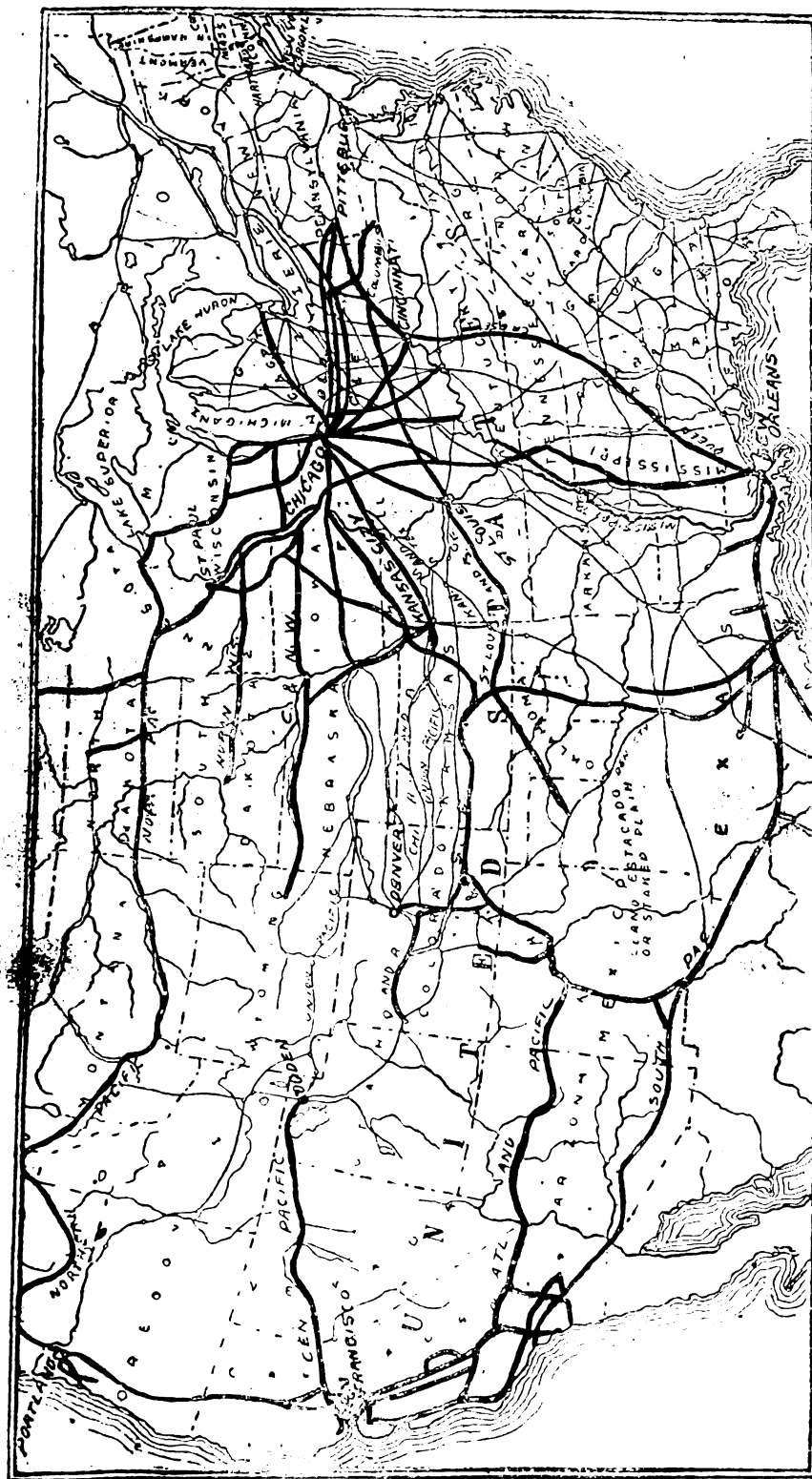
MR. PULLMAN'S PROMISE.

Mr. Pullman himself then entered the conference and addressed his workmen. He said that he would most carefully investigate all the complaints and mete out strict justice to the offenders. He did not think that his men could look him in the face and ask him for more pay in view of the facts. He had been informed only the other day that at no time in the history of the company had there been less friction at the works. He said he felt

strongly against a strike, thinking that a strike at that moment would be a fatal error. The men thereupon agreed to defer the strike, and to take immediate advantage of Mr. Pullman's offer to permit an investigation with regard to the contracts taken by him at a loss. Mr. Howard assured them that he had the personal assurance of Mr. Pullman and Mr. Wicks that none of the committee or any of the complainants should suffer in any way on account of what they had said. At the close of the meeting late at night the freight-car builders declared that they would not go to work next day, but Mr. Howard, after half an hour's strenuous arguing, was able to avert a rupture. Mr. Howard believed at that time it was possible to settle matters without a strike.

AND HOW IT WAS KEPT.

Unfortunately, everything was spoiled by what the men loudly asserted to be an act of bad faith on the part



[From the New York Herald.]

TERRITORY COVERED BY THE GREAT RAILWAY STRIKE.

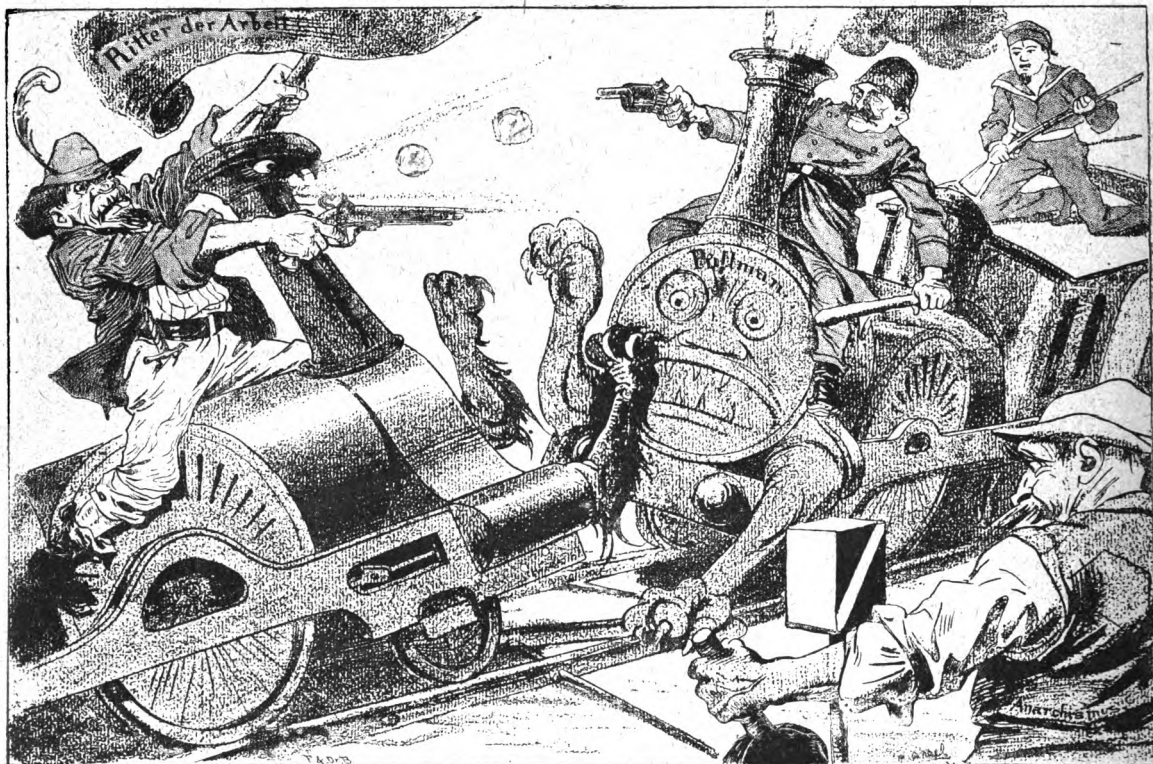
This map shows the systems affected by the boycott ordered by Mr. Debs, the President of the American Railway Union. Following are their names and mileage.

| | | | |
|--|--------|---|-------|
| Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe | 9,344 | Wisconsin Central | 888 |
| Northern Pacific | 5,262 | Chicago and Erie | 249 |
| Illinois Central | 2,284 | Chicago and North-Western | 7,161 |
| Southern Pacific | 6,525 | Chicago and Eastern Illinois | 481 |
| Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul | 5,783 | Chicago Great Western | 922 |
| Chicago, Fort Wayne, and Chicago | 470 | Louisville, New Albany, and Chicago (M. & O.) | 537 |
| Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis (Pan Handle) | 1,554 | Chicago and Alton | 813 |
| Baltimore and Ohio | 1,999 | Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific | 3,610 |
| Chicago and Grand Trunk | 335 | | |
| Total mileage | 48,217 | | |

of Mr. Pullman. When they asked to see the books, they were shown a statement which had been drawn up in the office, which they were allowed to read, but which they were not allowed to verify by any reference to the books. Further, they asserted that two members of the Grievance Committee had been dismissed, and in no cases had any of the abuses been admitted or remedied. Thereupon on May 11th they unanimously decided to strike. Mr. Howard having done everything he could for peace, told them that as the general officer of the American Railway Union he was merely the servant of the local unions, and that as they had commanded a strike it had become his duty to see that they won. He warned them that there must be no disorder, no gathering in knots or lounging

THE STRIKE BEGUN.

The strike at Pullman began on May 11th. At first everything went peaceably. Mr. Pullman declared that it would be money into his pocket to discontinue the works. The men declared that they were driven to strike by despair, and that nothing would have induced them to leave work but the absolute impossibility of making sufficient to render life endurable. There was not the slightest indication of the use of violence. So far was this from being so that the Strike Committee offered to enroll 2,000 men to protect the works. Up to this point all is plain sailing; Mr. Debs has not yet appeared upon the scene. The American Railway Union, of which he was the originator, had been represented by Vice-



From U/k.]

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE AMERICAN RAILWAY WAR.

[July 20, 1894.

about the streets, and no drinking. Sub-committees of three were appointed from each of the twenty-five departments of the Pullman Works to preserve good order, to prevent intimidation of other workers who wished to work, and to see that no pledges were violated.

When the die was cast, Mr. Wicks said that in the case of one foreman they had found the grievances well founded, and that if the strike had not been declared that foreman would probably have been discharged for tyranny and abuse. In nearly all of the other instances, so far as the investigation had proceeded, the complaints were so frivolous and trivial that they could not be noticed. As to the alleged dismissal of complainants, only one was paid off, and that was due to the fact that there was no more work in his shop for him to do. Two more workmen who had taken no part in the complaints had shared his fate.

President Howard, a man who throughout the earlier stages of the strike had displayed great moderation, and who had tried to prevent a strike which his experienced eye must have foreseen was doomed to end in disaster. When they were launched upon the strike Mr. Howard exhorted them to comply with the spirit which Christ our Saviour showed while on earth, and do their duty to their fellow-men. Having thus explained how the original strike came about, I will now turn to the central figure in this interesting drama.

II.—EUGENE V. DEBS.

Mr. Eugene V. Debs, unlike many of those who have taken a leading part in the industrial movement in America, is an American born.* He was born in Terre

* In my book "Chicago To-day" I quoted an erroneous statement in the press that he was an Englishman.

Haute, Indiana, on November 5th, 1855. His father kept a grocery store, and the boy got his schooling as best he could at night, after the shutters were up. When



voted him the sum of £400, in order to defray the cost of a trip to Europe. Debs maintained, however, that he had done no more than his duty, and refused to take the money. The lodge was equally obdurate, and it is said that the money lies at a bank to the present day, the lodge refusing to take it back and Debs to accept it. His salary as secretary and treasurer was £180 a year. The membership of his order was 27,000 strong, and during the whole of his term of office no complaint of any kind was made as to the accuracy of his accounts and the strict punctuality with which his payments were made. In recognition for his services it was proposed to raise his salary from £180 to £300, but this he declined. His magazine was popular among the firemen, and he made sufficient by it to enable him to give away in charity to the distressed members of the union the whole of his salary as secretary and treasurer.

HIS ASPIRATIONS.

Debs had for years been impressed with a sense of the hopelessness of any effective organisation among the railway employes; unless it were established on a basis wide enough to include all railway servants. In America each class of railway men has its own union. The locomotive firemen have nothing to do with the locomotive enginemmen, and the switchmen are quite independent of the firemen and the engineers, so that it comes to pass that labour in connection with the railroads is paralysed by division, while the railroads, however keenly they may compete against each other, are united as one man against the claims of labour. To secure the union of all the branches of railway workmen became the great purpose of Mr. Debs's life. Here let me state that Mr. Debs is one of the few men in America against whom no one has ever raised the suspicion of mercenary motives. He is ambitious, they say—no doubt that is true, ambitious for his class, and for the union which he thinks will pave the way for its emancipation. He never, however, cared for money, and this indifference to the almighty dollar, standing as it does in striking contrast to the crookedness and avarice of many of the labour leaders, places him upon a pinnacle apart, and does much to explain the enthusiasm and unity with which he has been supported in the great strike.

HIS GREAT SCHEME.

Frequent attempts were made to federate these bodies so as to have a supreme council, but the federated unions were so jealous of their council that the efforts came to nothing. Mr. Debs, after much studying of the causes of this failure, came to the conclusion that a closer union of the rank and file was necessary and that the power of the officers must be curtailed. He wanted an organisation which would reconcile the two apparently contradictory principles of strict trades-unionism and general organisation of all the men. He conceived the plan of organisation to consist of lodges, which were composed exclusively of the several branches of the railroad service, but were united as lodges of one general body, the idea being that to each branch of the service should be left the adjustment of such matters as affected that branch peculiarly and exclusively and could be handled by it without outside assistance, the general body being called upon to take charge of all matters of common interest to all railroad men, and to back up any individual branch if it proved to be too weak by itself to enforce such demands as the organisation at large might consider proper and just. In a general way the idea is similar to that which underlies the American Federation

he was old enough to go to work he was sent to the paint shops of the Vandalia Railroad. There he remained for some time, but when he became a young man he aspired to be a fireman, or stoker, as we should say, and he made his first trip on an engine running between Terre Haute and Vandalia. Judging by his appearance, Mr. Debs is a man of great nervous tension; wiry, tall and sparsely built, in every respect a great contrast to Mr. Samuel Gompers, the President of the American Federation, who is a burly Englishman both in birth and appearance. From childhood, Debs seems to have been thoughtful and to have early had his attention directed to the needs of his class. He had but attained his majority when the great railroad strike took place at Pittsburg, which left so dark and bloody a stain upon the annals of the United States. At that time he had already made some mark in his own locality as a bright, brainy, rising young man. When he was twenty-four he was elected City Clerk of Terre Haute by the Democrats, to which party he belonged. Five years later he was elected member of the state legislature of Indiana by the Democrats. All the while he never ceased to be a railway stoker.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

From his youth up he was a strong trades unionist, and no sooner had he become a stoker than he joined the local lodge of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. There he distinguished himself by his quiet, earnest, and undemonstrative method of getting through business. He was soon selected as delegate to the conventions of the brotherhood. There also he made his mark, and he was ultimately appointed to the editorship of the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*. It is impossible for any one who pays even a cursory attention to the condition of the labour problem in America not to see that the great need of labour is organisation. He was not only editor of the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*, but for years he acted as treasurer and secretary, and in that capacity he won the golden opinions of all with whom he had to do. On one occasion the Grand Lodge

of Labour. It combines the trade union principle with that of the Knights of Labour, which is expressed in the words "an injury to one is the concern of all."

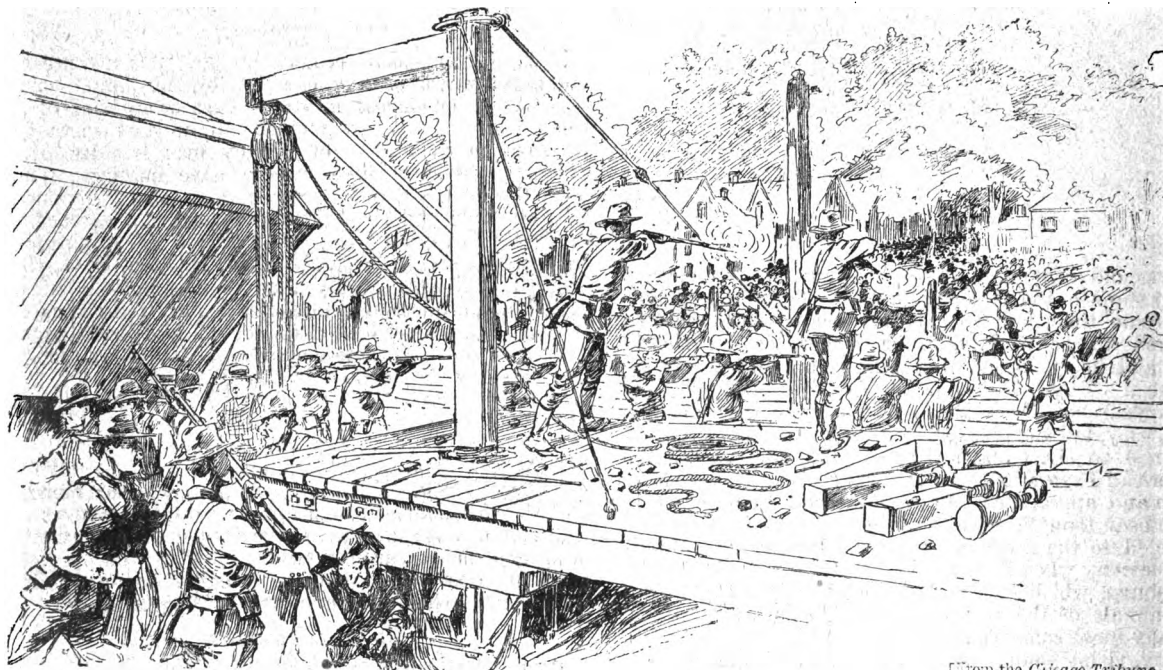
THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

Having conceived this idea, Mr. Debs set to work to realise it. He is an eloquent man and an energetic organiser, and he had his paper, the *Locomotive Firemen's Magazine*, with which to enforce his views. After pointing out to the railway employes that the result of his scheme would increase their strength, and at the same time reduce their contributions to the central fund, he succeeded in securing recruits by the thousand, and at the beginning of last year the American Railway Union, one of the largest labour unions in the country, of which he is president and founder, was accomplished. I quote in full in "Chicago To-day" his declaration of principles,

involved in a round dozen of disputes one after the other, in all of which, notwithstanding the intense depression of trade, he succeeded, if not in pulling off the victory, at least in securing sufficiently good terms so as to increase his prestige and establish his hold over the union. His most notable victory was gained in May, when, after an eighteen days' strike on the Great Northern Railway, the dispute was ended by an arbitration, which recognised the justice of seventy-five per cent. of the claims of the union.

THE GREAT NORTHERN TIE-UP.

The Great Northern employes, some 5,000 in number, demanded a return to the wage scale which had prevailed up to August 1st of last year. This the railway company refused. The men went out on strike, and for eighteen days there were thousands of miles of the Great Northern



[From the *Chicago Tribune*.]

MILITIAMEN FIRING ON THE MOB AT LOOMIS AND FORTY-NINTH STREETS.

which is not only interesting in itself, but sets forth on the best authority the views of some of the ablest labour men in America on the present position of labour on the railways.

The success of the new order was surprising. The trust and confidence which had been established by his honesty and integrity in the Order of Locomotive Firemen enabled him to carry many of the lodges entirely into the new union, and in less than twelve months the membership had risen from nothing to 130,000. I had a long talk with Mr. Rogers, the editor of the organ of the union in Chicago, and was much impressed with his honesty, enthusiasm, and unbounded confidence in Debs.

TO PREVENT STRIKES.

When Mr. Debs organised the American Railway Union, it was with the avowed object of preventing strikes. Accidents will occur, however, even in the best regulated families, and Mr. Debs's union found itself

Railway upon which not a wheel turned. The American Railway Union co-operated with the Knights of Labour in order to secure this tie-up. The Knights were even prepared to go further, and were threatening to call out all the men who handled freight for the Great Northern from the Pacific coast to St. Paul. Alarmed at the threatened extension, the business men of Minneapolis and St. Paul persuaded the disputants to consent to arbitration.

The arbitrators gave an award which was practically a victory for the men. Fresh from the victory which had been preceded by several, some say as many as twelve other successes, on a minor scale, Mr. Debs was confronted by the decision of the Pullman employes in favour of a strike. It is from this time that Mr. Debs's personality came prominently before the public. He immediately threw himself into the struggle with a vigour and bitterness somewhat astonishing to those who had only known him as a quiet, silent, resolute organiser of victory.

MR. DEBS AND MR. PULLMAN.

It is difficult for Englishmen to understand exactly the degree of antipathy generated by Mr. Pullman's method of doing business. From the English standpoint Mr. Pullman was in many respects almost an ideal employer, but from the American point of view his attempt to form a model town, retaining in his own hand all the ground upon which it stands, is somewhat abhorrent. Over and over again in the course of the strike we have Mr. Pullman held up to public detestation, not so much because he reduced wages, as because of his refusal to allow his workmen-tenants to become purchasers of the land upon which their houses were built. In the very first speech which Mr. Debs delivered after the Pullman strike he sounded a keynote which has subsequently been taken up all round:—

I am with you heart and soul in this fight. As a general thing I am against a strike, but when the only alternative to a strike is the sacrifice of manhood, then I prefer to strike. There are times when it becomes necessary for a man to assert his manhood. I am free to confess that I do not like the paternalism of Pullman. He is everlastingly saying: "What can we do for our poor working-men?" The interrogation is an insult to the men. The question is not, What can Mr. Pullman do for us? it is, What can we do for ourselves?

Under this system of paternalism in vogue it is only a question of time until they own your bodies and have your souls mortgaged. It is a question that can be demonstrated to a mathematical nicety. In ten years more of this system he will own your bodies and have your souls mortgaged. Pullman's pretended philanthropy makes this a question of emancipation. His specious interest in the welfare of the "poor working-man" is in no way different from that of the slaveowner of fifty years ago. Remember that no power that can be devised will be neglected to divide you. But if you will follow Mr. Howard's advice there is no power on earth to make this strike a failure. Division means defeat and disaster.

Remember that the American Railway Union would rather be defeated honourably than triumph in disgrace. We believe in evolutionary revolution. We prefer agitation to stagnation. The same process that makes a Pullman, makes a thousand paupers. And the remedy is all in your own hands. We must change the condition of affairs—not by force, but by the right and intelligent votes of the toiling thousands.

A PROTEST AGAINST PATERNALISM.

Two days later he spoke even more strongly:—

I believe a rich plunderer, like Pullman, is a greater felon than a poor thief, and it has become no small part of the duty of this organisation to strip the mask of hypocrisy from this pretended philanthropist and show him to the world as an oppressor of labour. One of the general officers of the company said to-day that you could not hold out against the Pullman Company more than ten days longer. If it is a fact that after working for George M. Pullman for years you appear two weeks after your work stops, ragged and hungry, it only emphasises the charge I make before this community, and Pullman stands before you a self-confessed robber. A rich man can afford to be honest; a poor man is compelled to be.

I do not believe in violent methods, but I do believe in telling the truth. The paternalism of Pullman is the same as the interest of a slaveholder in his human chattels. You are striking to avert inevitable slavery and degradation. Here is your father-in-law anxious about all his children. "You only owe me \$70,000 for rent now, and I am not pressing you for payment!" Was there ever a greater public sham? All the time worried about your welfare and piling up millions in one of the great monopolies of the age, by putting his hands into your pockets. I differ from the gentleman who contends that Pullman's gift of \$100,000 for a monument is a matter to

be considered—it is too easy to be generous with other people's money.

Do you know what this man does with his conductors and porters? Do you know that they are forced to live upon the charity of the travelling public? Mr. Debs continued: Charging exorbitant prices for his accommodations, lost to all sense of shame, he not only expects but depends upon the generosity of the people, who pay him the revenue upon which he waxes fat, to give his employes enough to live on. Only last month I went in a Pullman car over part of the western country. The conductor told me he was paid \$30 a month, and had from this to board himself and support his family. The porter had \$10 a month. Both were away from home two weeks at a time. That conductor asked me for money to buy him something to eat. This is the work of a great philanthropist.

When the officials of the Pullman Company believe they are going to reduce you to subjection in a week or ten days they are making the mistake of their lives. This strike is going to be won, if it takes months, and it will be won because we are right.

Mr. Debs probably held, like many other Americans, the establishment of whatever appeared like a patriarchal or feudal system in detestation. Mr. Pullman was denounced as a Tzar, and the town which he had built was described as the satrapy of Sir George Pullman, who was an absentee satrap for the most part, for the workmen very seldom had an opportunity of seeing him face to face. He was not only their employer, he was also their landlord and the proprietor of the great store from which most of the inhabitants of Pullman had to buy their provisions. That was the head and front of his offending, and its contemplation seems to have excited Mr. Debs beyond all control. Still for a season all went well.

THE REFUSAL TO ARBITRATE.

After the strike had lasted some weeks, however, it was decided to carry the war into the enemy's camp by organising a strike against all railroads which hauled Pullman cars. This step was decided upon at a convention at which 415 delegates, representing 120,000



railway men, were present. Before ordering a general strike a last attempt was made to induce Mr. Pullman to submit to arbitration. It was the seventh or eighth

attempt which had been made unsuccessfully to compel the great industrial magnate to meet his employés. "We have nothing whatever to arbitrate upon," was the reply of the Pullman Company. Thereupon the sword was unsheathed, the scabbard was thrown away, and the great war was declared. Mr. Debs seems to have gone into the strike heart and soul. The opinion of the dele-

man. He gave \$100,000 to the Columbian Museum (a Pullman delegate exclaimed, "and cut us the next morning"), and took every penny of it out of the lives of his working men.

He must pay his people living wages. All we ask for is an honest living. Pullman for the past year has been robbing every man, woman and child in his employ.

He is a pirate on the high seas of labour, but the American Railway Union has a long arm, and it will reach in its might up to his black flag and wreck him altogether. It is our duty. (Wild cheering.)

We will brand him as infamous. What must be the logical outcome of his policy? His men will be made slaves, and his women driven to lives of shame. Do your duty. (Cries of "We will" and cheering.)

The American Railway Union is organised for business. We have had enough patent leather organisations parading through America, fattening and feasting on labour. I would rather see us all go down in an honest fight than to live on in uselessness. (Cry of "No dry rot.") If we go down now, we go down with the most honourable record a labour organisation has ever made. But we are not going down. (Cheers and shouts of "Never.")

We will confront monopoly in the strongest fortress, and we all know what the outcome must be. We will side-track Pullman and his cars together! We must not talk, but act, and no man who has not the courage to go to the bitterest end has a right to enlist.

You know what this man has been doing in the weeks since the strike. He has been sitting on his burrow, like a hyena, waiting for these people to lie down exhausted with starvation that he may fatten on their bones.

This is the greatest and most powerful monopoly of our time—the monumental octopus of all unscrupulous combinations.

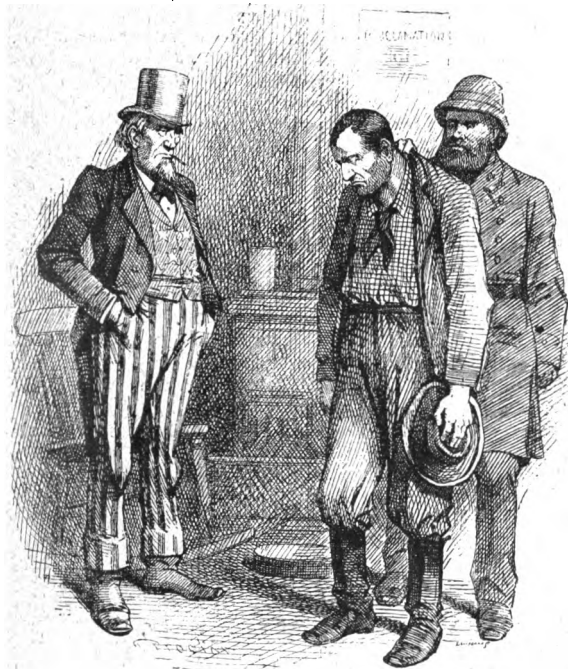
And now I wait the bugle-call to duty.

III.—THE RAILWAY WAR AND ITS SEQUEL.

In this mood the greatest railway strike of modern times was entered upon. Hardly had it begun, however, before Mr. Debs discovered that he had made a mistake. His first miscalculation was somewhat similar to that which misled Napoleon when he declared war against Prussia. Debs calculated that a certain proportion of the railway companies would discontinue to use the Pullman cars. So far from this being the case every railway made common cause against the strike. What was more, the companies which did not use Pullman cars on their lines fought side by side with the other companies in resisting what they considered to be an unwarrantable interference with the management of their business. But even more serious than this was Mr. Debs's second miscalculation. He forgot the immense number of unemployed railway men who were only too anxious to fill the vacant places. In the last twelve months no fewer than 60,000 of the employés of the railways leading into Chicago had been paid off. It was further calculated that there were at least 150,000 unemployed railway men in the country when the boycott was declared. Altogether Mr. Debs only commanded 120,000 men in his railway union, which is just about one-seventh of the men employed on the railroads last year. Under these circumstances defeat was a foregone conclusion. The only chance left was by intimidating the railroads either by stopping traffic or in terrorising the unemployed men who wished to fill the vacant places.

THE FIGHT AND ITS FAILURE.

It is not necessary here to deal with the details of the disastrous conflict which Mr. Debs had invoked. The railroads threatened by the boycott of the Pullman cars met the strike as a unit. They put their ablest fighting man in command, supplied him with unlimited funds



[From Fun.]

STRIKING HOME.

[July 24, 1894.]

JONATHAN: "Bound to stop you, Debs. It was no Strike, it was a Revolution!"

gates was unanimous. A woman delegate—the only woman delegate present—raised the Convention to a wild state of passion by her rehearsal of the wrongs which she declared they suffered at the hands of Pullman.

THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

When the excitement was at its highest Mr. Debs made a speech which is characteristic of the man:—

We have won every fight, and we have had eleven. Pullman is our twelfth, and we shall win that. There is no doubt about it. I am in favour of the American Railway Union expending its last dollar and its last man in a cause so righteous. (Cheers.)

We must first appoint a committee to wait on the Pullman officials. If they refuse to settle, if they will not arbitrate, we will not move a Pullman car one inch. And after every one is side-tracked, if the railroad companies want to go into partnership with Pullman in this fight we will inaugurate the greatest railway strike the world has ever seen. (Loud cheers.)

The crisis is approaching, and we must invite and not evade it. We have declared war on Pullman, and it is a fight to a finish. The Knights of Labour and the American Railway Union are united in a holy strife, and when we begin our battle we will never rest. The result is certain, for it means the unification of labour. (Cheering.)

Pullman is the continental monster of the times. I have some respect for a man bold enough to boast of his enslavement of labour and frank enough to admit his oppression. But Pullman posed for twenty years as the friend of the labouring

and went into the fight to win. What followed is only too familiar to the newspaper reader. Traffic was blockaded for several days on many of the most important lines leading into Chicago; but there was no lack of labour, and the moment any attempt was made to interfere with the trains an appeal was made to the authorities for protection. The State militia was called out, and deputy-marshals were sworn in as special constables. The strike was declared on June 26th, and for a week things went on from bad to worse. It was not until the second week that the struggle culminated in the outburst of incendiarism and violence which led the authorities to fire with ball cartridge upon the mob, and restore order by resorting to the time-honoured expedient of the Old World. All through the strike, Mr. Debs kept on issuing plaintive appeals for the maintenance of order and peace, but he might as well have spared himself the trouble.

THE ACTION OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

The real interest of the struggle did not turn upon what Mr. Debs did or did not do, but the effect which the strike had upon the evolution of two great movements—one the strengthening of the central federal power as against that of the State, and secondly, the application of arbitration as a mode of settling industrial disputes. The first arose in this wise: When the mail trains were stopped, when the working of those lines which were in the hands of the official receivers were interfered with, and when the Inter-State Commerce Act was disregarded so that whole trainloads of bananas from the Gulf of Mexico lay rotting in the cars which should have taken them to Chicago, the question became one on which the Federal Government had a word to say. President Cleveland, upon whom the responsibility of taking action in the matter lay, was in a somewhat difficult position. Mr. Pullman was a strong, Republican who was reported to have cut his men's wages because they had voted for Cleveland. Governor Altgeld was Democratic, so was Mr. Hopkins, the Mayor of Chicago. Upon Governor Altgeld and Mayor Hopkins primarily rested the responsibility for the maintenance of law and order in Illinois and in Chicago, and it was impossible for President Cleveland to interfere from Washington without more or less censuring the Democratic governor and the Democratic mayor. Mr. Debs also was a Democrat. These party considerations, however, weighed little compared with the necessity of laying the panic which had taken hold of the moneyed men of the east. Therefore President Cleveland determined to act.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Hitherto no Federal soldier had ever been sent into the State of Illinois, excepting at the request of the Governor of the State. President Cleveland, however, considered that the situation was one which demanded immediate action. On July 3rd a regiment of Federal infantry was sent to Blue Fields to act against the strikers. The step was as bold as it was unprecedented. Governor Altgeld protested at once and vehemently against such interference with State rights. It is too much the fashion among the English people to ignore the arguments against such intervention. That is because, in this country, we have never really realised the extent of State sovereignty which exists in America. According to American theory the State of Illinois is almost as independent in regard to all its internal affairs as the Republic of France. For certain specified objects the State of Illinois has entered into a federal alliance with other

republics lying north, south, east and west of it. The union, however, no more authorises the Federal Government to interfere with the internal affairs of the State than an agreement of the European concert to coerce the Turk at Dulcigno or Smyrna justifies the European concert in interfering in the suppression, let us say, of a rebellion in Ireland or the punishment of the Anarchists in Paris.

TOWARDS CENTRAL POWER.

What the strike made clear, however, was that the railways, which are inter-state properties executing under contract the delivery of the United States mails, have become to a certain extent a federal *imperium in imperio*. Notwithstanding all limitations of constitutional custom the Federal Government claims the right of effective sovereignty over the whole of the railroads of the United States. This may be necessary, it may be an indispensable next step in the evolution of the American nation, but no one can deny that it does constitute an innovation of a very startling character, and one which naturally provoked the liveliest resentment both on the part of the local authorities and the labour leaders. Governor Altgeld, as I have said, protested, and so did Mr. Debs.

GOVERNOR ALTGELD'S POSITION.

Governor Altgeld's position was this: that the State of Illinois was perfectly able to do everything that was needed to be done in keeping the lines open; the difficulty in transmitting the mails had not arisen from lawlessness or violence, but from the inability of the railway companies to find men to run their trains. After the strike he asserted more positively than before that the Federal troops had not been needed, they were simply an irritant, and accomplished nothing. The State troops co-operating with the city and county authorities handled things splendidly, and they would have done even better had the Federal troops kept away. To outsiders who see things from a distance it seems somewhat difficult to accept this complacent optimism. Nothing seems to be more obvious than that towards the end of the first week in July the mob got completely out of hand. They burned down the Exhibition buildings, made bonfires of cars, and for nearly two days kept the suburbs of Chicago in a reign of terror. When fifty thousand or sixty thousand armed men are roaming at will over the suburbs of a great city, the mayor of which publicly declares that he is unable to give the public protection, when bonfires are being made of freight-cars in all directions, and trains can only be run under military escort, it seems absurd to say that the local forces were adequate enough to maintain order. Still, it is no doubt true that if the local forces had been used with energy, the Federal troops might have been dispensed with. It was the fatal hesitancy to shoot when the necessity for shooting had arisen that caused all the trouble. That hesitancy existed quite as much on the part of the Federal authorities as on that of the State. The bullets which ultimately convinced the mob that they were not to be allowed to have their own way were fired quite as much by the militia as by the Federal soldiery.

MR. DEBS'S PROTEST.

Mr. Debs and the American Railway Union took a different line from Governor Altgeld. They argued the question, not from the point of view of State rights, but from the principles of labour. Mr. Debs told the President that, under the guise of protecting the mails and United States property, the army was being used to coerce and intimidate peaceable people into a humiliating obedience to their oppressors:—

By your acts, in so far as you have supplanted civil and State authorities with the federal military power, the spirit of unrest and distrust has so far been augmented that a deep-seated conviction is fast becoming prevalent that this Government is soon to be declared a military despotism. In view of these facts, we look upon the far-fetched decision of Attorney-General Olney, the sweeping un-American injunction against railway employes, and the movements of the regular army, as employing the powers of the general Government for the support and protection of the railway corporations in their determination to degrade and oppress their employes.

The present railway strike was precipitated by the uneasy desire of the railway corporations to destroy the organisations of their employes and make the working people more subservient to the will of their employers, and as all students of government agree that free institutions depend for their perpetuity upon the freedom and prosperity of the common people, it would seem more in consonance with the spirit of democratic government if federal authority was exercised in defence of the rights of the toiling masses to life-liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. But on the contrary there is not an instance on record where in any conflict between corporations and the people the strong arm of military power has been employed to protect the working people and the industrial masses from the ravage and persecution of corporate greed. But the measure of character has been in the line of declaring the corporations always good and in the right, and the working people always bad and in the wrong.

Mr. Debs, who in this appeal to the President was supported by the Master Sovereign of the Knights of Labour, pledged their respective organisations individually and collectively to arrest and punish all violators of the civil and criminal laws of state or nation.

THE STRIKE CRUSHED.

To all these appeals the President turned a deaf ear. Supported enthusiastically by the moneyed classes, instead of drawing back he pressed onwards. Proceedings were taken in the Federal Courts against Mr. Debs and his associates for impeding the United States mails. Troops of all arms—horse, foot, and artillery—were ordered up to Chicago. A Federal camp was established on the lake front, Gatling guns were placed in strategic positions, and two railways—the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific—were taken possession of by the administration and operated under military law. The President in short showed that he thought he was face to face with incipient revolution, and determined to deal with it with an iron hand. Meanwhile, the inconvenience caused by the interruption of the railway traffic; the annoyance experienced by passengers, and the immense loss of valuable property caused by the impossibility of delivering the fruit crop, to say nothing of the discomfort caused by the ice famine, which the railway block brought about, created a feeling of growing antagonism to the strike in the city itself. Debs's men wore white favours at their button holes, and their opponents as a counter demonstration took to wearing miniature stars and stripes.

FOR AND AGAINST DEBS.

Meanwhile a storm of vituperation and denunciation burst about the heads of Debs and his associates. He was threatened with assassination, menaced with prosecution and imprisonment, and he was daily held up to execration as a despot by all the leading newspapers in Chicago. A thousand newsboys taking sides with Debs refused to sell papers which held him up to public infamy, but the selling of newspapers is not trained labour, and this strike of sympathy failed to make a diversion in favour of the doomed cause. As for Debs, he fought on with pluck and determination, which secured him the enthusi-

astic support of the Trade and Labour Assembly of Chicago. Mr. Pomeroy declared that he was the Patrick Henry of the industrial revolution. Mr. Madden, the chairman of the Illinois Federation of Labour, asserted in eloquent terms his devotion to Mr. Debs, whom he declared to be the greatest man at the present moment on the continent.

SOME OF HIS SPEECHES.

The following passages from his speech will enable us, even at this distance, to form some idea of the hold which he had upon the mass, and the magnetic power with which he succeeded in keeping his men in hand down to the very last moment:—

A few words in reference to myself, although ordinarily I pay no attention to misrepresentation or vituperation, may not be out of place, not because of myself personally, but on account of the cause I have the honour to in part represent, which may suffer if silence is maintained while it is assailed with falsehood and malignant detraction. I shrink no responsibility, neither do I want credit to which I am not entitled. This strike was not "ordered" by myself, nor by any other individual. I have never "ordered" nor "called" anybody out. Under the rules of the American Railway Union members can only strike when a majority of their number so decide. The vote of the delegates in this instance was unanimous. And wherever men have struck they have done so of their own accord. I have simply served the notice after the men themselves had determined to go out. This is the extent of my authority, and I have never exceeded it. My alleged authority to "call" or "order" out has been made the pretext on which to assail me with every slander that malignity could conceive. So far as I am personally concerned, detraction cannot harm me, nor does it matter if it could. I do not amount to more than the humblest member of our order—perhaps not as much. Fate or fortune has assigned me a duty, and, no matter how trying the ordeal or severe the penalties, I propose to perform it. The reflection that an honest man has nothing to fear sustains and comforts me in every hour of trial.

HIS SOLE PURPOSE IN LIFE.

That man is a vile slanderer who says that every man has his price. I believe that there are more honest than dishonest men. And the man who says that every man has his price does so because, in the blackness of his own soul, he knows that he has his price. I know one man in this world who cannot be bought. I know one man who cannot be tempted. I know one man whose conscience tells him that he is honest and that he cannot be reached. It is not for me to say who that man is, but I know him, and I would have every one of you build up in your own consciousness the knowledge that this man has, that he is unpurchaseable, and that your dignity is that of honest, ennobling labour, waiting the day when there shall be no wrong and the right shall rule.

I could not be other than I am to-day, because years ago I made up my mind that if there was anything I could do in the remainder of my days for the betterment of my fellow-man I would do it. That is my sole purpose in this battle. I have not countenanced one act of violence, have not incited one, do not believe in violence, and have for you all the one advice, to keep within the precincts of your lodgeroom, make it a school-room, gather there to ask questions, to discuss labour, to plan for your own elevation and success.

AN EVOLUTIONARY REVOLUTION.

This is not a strike. This is an evolutionary revolution. It is the beginning of the end of white slavery. And let me say here that the minority has always been in the right. It was a majority of the ministers who, thirty-five years ago, favoured and supported black slavery, and it was Lincoln who was killed for abolishing it. Into the hands of the minority has always been given the keeping of the most sacred principles of the world. You have such principles in your keeping now. To preserve them you have only to maintain permanent organisation and persistent action. There must be no halting,

no going backward. What we are fighting for is not a matter for only to-day, nor only for to-morrow, but for all time. We are the minority in our beliefs, the majority in our numbers. It is with us to win.

Our victory is to be one without the shedding of blood, for I do not believe in violence, and cannot forget that thirty years ago a most frightful blot was placed upon us as a nation when we could not abolish black slavery without violence and death.

But white slavery is to pass away without this bloodshed, and it is in your hands and mine that it is to be so. Let there be no discouragement on your part. Be cool and be brave. The labour day is coming, the midnight is passing, and the rays of the morning sun shall soon illumine that world in which conditions between men such as exist now will not be possible.

A PROVIDENTIAL REBELLION.

This rebellion, as I choose to call it, is a means of Providence to teach those despotic corporations that the simple justice demanded by the workers of the nation cannot be disregarded with impunity. Agitation is a necessity in this great land of ours, to draw attention to the injustices we have suffered. The very sea has to be constantly agitated to prevent its becoming stagnant, and no one objects to the moon as being the aggressive cause of the agitation. The destiny of a million souls is involved in the outcome of this struggle for justice, and for the sake of that million and for the sake of the good that will accrue to the millions and millions of others who will be affected, we ask you to sustain us by your action to-night.

The strike was at its worst on July 5th and 6th. But ball cartridge was used without hesitation, and the disorder was quelled. The moment the tracks were cleared so that the trains could run without danger of being wrecked, or stoned, or fired upon by the emissaries of the strike, the struggle collapsed. The railways found no difficulty in finding as many men as they wanted to replace their old employes, and before the strike was three weeks old it was evident to every one that the boycott was practically at an end.

THE DEFEAT OF THE STRIKE.

Mr. Gompers, the President of the American Federation of Labour, came to Chicago, and a great convention of the representatives of all labour organisations was held to discuss a general strike. Mr. Debs seemed to have had some hope that, as he had followed up the strike at Pullman by a general boycott, so it in its turn might be followed by a general strike of all organised labour in the districts where the struggle was waged. The Trade and Labour Assembly of Chicago favoured the scheme; but the moment it was attempted to put it in force it was found to be impracticable. The compositors and builders for instance were working under contracts which they could not legally repudiate. Among the other industries there was a great indisposition to sacrifice employment and increase the privations which they had already suffered merely in order to support a sympathetic strike against the railroads. Thus when the convention met, it was decided that the moment was inopportune for a general strike. The text of the manifesto drawn up by this convention, which was probably the most influential of all labour congresses held in the United States, is worth noting as giving the latest and most authentic declaration of the views of American labour upon the object of the strike:—

THE MANIFESTO OF LABOUR.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The great industrial upheaval now agitating the country has been carefully, calmly, and fully considered in a conference of the executive council of the American Federation of Labour and the executive officers and representatives of the national and international unions and

brotherhoods of railway men called to meet in the City of Chicago on July 12, 1894.

In the light of all the evidence attainable, and in view of the peculiar complications now enveloping the situation, we are forced to the conclusion that the best interests of the unions, affiliated with the American Federation of Labour, demand that they refrain from participating in any general or local strike which may be proposed in connection with the present railroad struggles.

In making this declaration we do not wish it understood that we are in any way antagonistic to labour organisations now struggling for right or justice; but, rather to the fact that the present contest has become surrounded and beset with complications so grave in their nature that we cannot consistently advise a course which would but add to the general confusion.

The public press, ever alive to the interests of corporate wealth, have, with few exceptions, so maliciously misrepresented matters that in the public mind the working classes are now arrayed in open hostility to federal authority. This is a position we do not wish to be placed in, nor will we occupy it without a protest. We claim to be as patriotic and law-abiding as any other class of citizens—a claim substantiated by our actions in times of public need and public peril.

By misrepresentation and duplicity certain corporations assume that they stand for law and order and that those opposing them represent lawlessness and anarchy. We protest against this assumption as we protest against the inference that, because a certain individual or a certain class enjoy a monopoly in particular lines of trade or commerce, it necessarily follows that they are entitled to a monopoly in loyalty in good citizenship.

The trades union movement is one of reason, one of deliberation, and dependent entirely upon the voluntary and sovereign action of its members. It is democratic in principle and action, conservative in its demands, and consistent in its efforts to secure them.

Industrial contests cannot be entered into at the behest of any individual officer of this conference, regardless of the position he may occupy in our organisations. Strikes in our affiliated bodies are entered into only as a last resort and after all efforts for a peaceful adjustment of grievances has failed, and then only after the members have, by their own votes, usually requiring a two-thirds and often a three-fourths vote, so decided.

The trades union movement has its origin in economic and social injustice. It has its history, its struggles, and its tendencies well defined. It stands as the protector of those who see the wrongs and injustice resultant from our present industrial system, and who by organisation manifest their purpose of becoming larger sharers in the product of their labour, and who by their efforts contribute toward securing the unity and solidarity of labour's forces, so that in the ever present contest of the wealth producers to conquer their rights from the wealth absorbers, we may by our intelligence and persistency, by the earnestness of our purpose, the nobility of our cause, work out through evolutionary methods the final emancipation of labour.

While we may not have the power to order a strike of the working people of our country, we are fully aware that a recommendation from this conference to them to lay down their tools of labour would largely influence the members of our affiliated organisations, and appreciating the responsibility resting upon us and the duty we owe to all, we declare it to be the sense of this conference that a general strike at this time is inexpedient, unwise, and contrary to the best interest of the working people.

We further recommend that all connected with the American Federation of Labour now out on sympathetic strike should return to work, and those who contemplate going out on such sympathetic strike are advised to remain at their usual vocations.

In the strike of the American Railway Union we recognise an impulsive, vigorous protest against the gathering, growing forces of plutocratic power and corporation rule. In the sympathetic movement of that order to help the Pullman employes.

they have demonstrated the hollow shams of Pullman's pharisaical paradise. Mr. Pullman in his persistent repulses of arbitration, and in his heartless autocratic treatment of his employes, has proved himself a public enemy. The heart of labour everywhere throbs responsive to the manly purposes and sturdy struggle of the American Railway Union in its heroic endeavour to redress the wrongs of the Pullman employes. In this position they effectually reiterate the fundamental trade union principle that working people, regardless of sex, creed, colour, nationality, politics, or occupation, should have one and the same interest in one common cause for their own industrial and political advancement.

By this railway strike the people are once more reminded of the immense forces held at the call of corporate capital for the subjugation of labour. For years the railroad interests have shown the lawless examples of defiance to injunctions and have set aside laws made to control them. They have displayed the utmost contempt for the inter-state commerce law, have avoided its penalties and sneered at its impotency to prevent pooling, discriminations, and other impositions on the public. In this disregard of law these corporations have given the present impetus to anarchy and lawlessness. Still they did not hesitate, when confronted by outraged labour, to invoke the powers of the State, the Federal Government, backed by United States marshals, injunctions of courts, proclamations of the President, and sustained by the bayonets of soldiers, and all the civil and military machinery of the law have rallied on the summons of the corporations. Against this array of army force and brutal moneyed autocracy would it not be more than folly to call men out on general or local strike in these days of stagnant trade and commercial depression?

No. Better let us organise more generally, combine more closely, unite our forces, educate and prepare ourselves to protect our interests, that we may go to the ballot-box and cast our votes as American freemen united and determined to redeem this country from its present political and industrial misrule, to take it from the hands of plutocratic wreckers and place it in the hands of the common people.

VÆ VICTIS!

The action of the convention was furiously denounced by the Trade and Labour Assembly—Mr. Gompers especially being held up for denunciation; but it was recognised that the battle was over and that the railroads had conquered. At this moment Mr. Debs made a move which was intended to cover his retreat. He opened communications with the railroads through Mayor Hopkins and proposed terms of peace, recognising that widespread demoralisation had resulted from the strike, the commonwealth was seriously menaced, the public peace and tranquillity in peril; they therefore offered to return to work in a body at once, provided they should be restored to their former positions without prejudice excepting in cases, if there should be any, where they had been convicted of crime. This Mr. Debs considered was meeting them half way. The railway managers having the victory in their own hands refused to enter into communication with Mr. Debs. They had beaten him and they were not going to make any terms as to putting men back, promises indeed which it would have been difficult to carry out considering the number of blacklegs they had imported for the purpose of working their lines. Their contemptuous rejection of his overtures somewhat maddened Debs, and he vowed he would fight harder than ever. It is one thing to say you will fight, but quite another to set your men to stand to their guns.

IV.—ARBITRATION AND AFTERWARDS.

Meanwhile another move had been made at Washington which enabled the defeated strikers to profess that they had at least carried off some of the honours of war. Mr. Hayes, the General Secretary of the Knights of Labour,

acting on behalf of the Master Sovereign and Mr. Debs, went to Washington. He called the President's attention to the Arbitration Act of October, 1888, by which the intervention of the President in such industrial disputes was distinctly provided for. This Act authorises the President in his own motion to appoint two arbitrators together with the United States Labour Commissioner to act as a commission of arbitration to investigate and to decide what ought to be done by either party to settle the dispute. This commission, when constituted, has all the powers to administer oaths, subpoena witnesses, etc., etc. The President received them amicably, and after some talk agreed to appoint the commission, but he gave it to be understood that he would only do so on condition that the obstruction to commerce and business in Chicago and elsewhere should there and then cease, and peace and order be restored. Until that was done he would not appoint the commission.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S OPINIONS.

President Cleveland was the more ready to take this step because the Act was really passed in response to a special message which he sent to Congress in 1886. After pointing out that the condition of the relations between capital and labour was far from satisfactory, the President had stated eight years ago that the discontent of the employed was due in a large degree to the grasping and endless exactions of the employers, and the alleged discrimination of capital as an object of governmental action. He was satisfied, he said, that something should be done under Federal authority to prevent these disturbances, and that in his opinion the proper theory on which to proceed was that of voluntary arbitration. His scheme, which was not adopted, was to establish a permanent Commission of Labour, consisting of three members, whose duties would be the consideration and settlement when possible of all controversies between labour and capital. He argued strongly in favour of a permanent tribunal in preference to one appointed in the midst of the dispute. He did not propose that this commission should have other than advisory powers. He pointed out that:—

If such a commission were fairly organised the risk of a loss of popular support and sympathy resulting from a refusal to submit to so peaceful an instrumentality would constrain both parties to such dispute to invoke its interference and abide by its decisions. There would also be good reason to hope that the very existence of such an agency would invite application to it for advice and counsel, frequently resulting in the avoidance of contention and misunderstanding. If the usefulness of such a commission is doubted because it might lack power to force its decisions, much encouragement is derived from the conceded good that has been accomplished by the railroad commissions which have been organised in many states, which, having little more than advisory power, have exerted a most salutary influence in the settlement of disputes between conflicting interests.

THE ARBITRATION LAW OF 1888.

Two years afterwards the O'Neill law was passed, the salient features of which are as follows:—

Sec. 6. The President may select two commissioners, one of whom at least shall be a resident of the state or territory in which the controversy arises, who, together with the commissioner of labour, shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying, and the best means of adjusting it; the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the President and Congress, and on the rendering of such report the services of the two commissioners shall cease.

The services of the commission to be ordered at the time by

the President and constituted as herein provided may be tendered by the President for the purpose of settling a controversy such as contemplated (described in the first section of the Act as "differences or controversies between railroad or other transportation companies engaged in the transportation of property or passengers between two or more states of the United States, between a territory and state, within the territories of the United States, or within the District of Columbia, and the employes of said railroad companies, which differences or controversies may hinder, impede, obstruct, interrupt, or affect such transportation of property or passengers"), either upon his own motion or upon the application of one of the parties to the controversy, or upon the application of an executive of a state.

SEC. 8. Upon the direction of the President, as hereinbefore provided, the commission shall visit the locality of the pending dispute, and shall have all the powers and authority given in section 2 to a board of arbitration, and shall make careful inquiry into the cause thereof, hear all persons interested therein who may come before it, advise the respective parties what, if anything, ought to be done or submitted to by either or both to adjust such dispute and make a written decision thereof. This decision shall at once be made public, shall be recorded upon proper books of record, to be kept in the office of the Commissioner of Labour, who shall cause a copy thereof to be filed with the secretary of the state or territory or states or territories in which the controversy exists.

SEC. 10. The commissioner of labour shall, as soon as possible after the passage of this Act, establish such rules of procedure as shall be approved by the President; but the commission shall permit each party to a controversy to appear in person, or by counsel, and to examine or cross-examine witnesses. All its proceedings shall be transacted in public except when in consultation for the purpose of deciding upon the evidence and arguments laid before it. The chairman of the commission is hereby authorised to administer oaths to witnesses in all investigations conducted by the commission, and such witnesses shall be subpoenaed in the same manner as witnesses are subpoenaed to appear before United States courts and commissions, and they shall each receive the same fees as witnesses attending before United States commissioners; provided that said temporary board of commissioners shall have power to limit the number of witnesses in each case where fees shall be paid by the United States.

THE LIMITS OF INTERVENTION.

The terms of that Act limited investigation to the Inter-State Commerce Act or to matters which lie within the province of Federal authority. President Cleveland, however, may take a wider view than this, for he pointed out in his message of '86 that industrial disputes might be dealt with whenever they brought about a state of things approaching to civil war.

In the frequent disputes among the labouring man and his employers, of less extent and the consequences of which are confined within state limits and threaten domestic violence, the interposition of such a commission might be tendered upon the application of the legislature or executive of a state, under the Constitutional provision which requires the general government to "protect" each of the states against domestic violence.

Opinion is considerably divided as to the commission. President Gompers doubted whether it would be possible to arbitrate on the dispute with Pullman as it lay entirely within the State of Illinois. Mr. Debs approved. Mr. McBride, of the miners, was also in favour of the commission in the hope that it might lead to educating public opinion in favour of the claims of the workmen. He said:—

A national commission may not be the final panacea for these ills, but if it is composed of patriotic men it may go far to uncovering the crying woes of the hour, and arouse public

sentiment to the pitch where there shall be one universal demand of fair pay for fair labour.

Business men as a whole approved of it. Banker Henry Clews said:—

The institution of the method of arbitration will prove of the greatest possible benefit to the railroads, because it will satisfy the working men, and they will have other refuge than to strike. It will give them a hope for relief, and by harmonising imaginary and real differences which may exist between employers and employes it will tend to make labour contented.

The working men will feel that they have now a court of appeal.

At the same time it was pointed out that the committee could not arbitrate, but only investigate and report. Either side, however, might apply for arbitrators, and if the other side agreed then a board for that purpose would be appointed.

ANOTHER ARBITRATION BILL.

In order to meet the need for arbitration, Mr. Springer introduced a bill, which was at once referred to the Committee on Labour, providing for the creation of a permanent National Board of Arbitration, having its headquarters at Washington. This bill provides that whenever disputes arise between railroad employes and their employers, which should either interfere with the inter-state commerce or the transit of the mails, all such disputes may be settled by the National Board of Arbitration. Whenever any party in such a dispute wished to arbitrate, they should present a petition to the National Board, a copy of which the said board should at once furnish to the other party with notice that they must appear at a stated time and make answer thereto. Should the other party decline to file an answer or to put in an appearance, the said National Board of Arbitration shall proceed with the arbitration, and make a decision concerning the same as if the answer had been filed. But when no answer is filed or no question mutually submitted, the award shall only go so far as enforcing the rights which the petitioner may have in law or equity. If, however, the other party consents to file an answer, then it must meet, as soon as possible at the nearest practical point, and determine the matters of difference which may be submitted, giving all parties full opportunity to be heard by themselves in person and by witnesses. After concluding this investigation, the board shall announce its decision or award with the foundation of facts upon which it is based, together with all the testimony taken in the case. Each party is to be entitled to appear in person or by counsel, to examine or cross-examine the witnesses, all proceedings to be public, excepting any consultations of arguments. When such an award or decision is filed by the court the court shall enter it as a judgment of the said court, and shall enforce the same to the full extent of its jurisdiction. It was further proposed that in all disputes which might arise to threaten violence within the limits of any state that the services of this board might be tendered by the President on the application of the legislature of such state or the executive of such state when the legislature cannot be convened. Each of the arbitrators was to be appointed by the President, holding office for six years and receiving a salary of £1,000 per annum. Legislation in the United States, however, is slow, and this bill is not likely to be passed for some time to come. It is useful, however, as an indication of the direction in which public opinion is moving.

As soon as the strike was ended there was a general rush for employment. The railways took on as many of their old hands as they could, but refused to miss any of the blacklegs. President Cleveland appointed two Commissioners, one from New York and another from Chicago, who together with Mr. Carroll might form the board of investigation, which will shortly commence its proceedings at Chicago.

THE PROSECUTION OF MR. DEBS.

Meanwhile the legal proceedings against Mr. Debs are taking their course. The grand jury found a bill against him and his associates, and they were committed to prison. They were, however, bailed. The law laid down by the judge to the grand jury very interesting from the view of the liberty to com-

whether their acts and conduct in that respect were in faithful and conscientious execution of their supposed authority, or were simply a use of that authority as a guise to advance personal ambition or satisfy private malice. There is honest leadership among these our labouring fellow citizens, and there is doubtless dishonest leadership. You should not brand any act of leadership as done dishonestly or in bad faith, unless it clearly so appears. But if it does so appear, if any person is shown to have betrayed the trust of these toiling men, and their acts fall within the definition of crime as I have given it to you, it is alike the interest, the pleasure, and the duty of every citizen to bring them to swift and heavy punishment.

The jury, after hearing this charge, decided that Debs and his colleagues had conspired to commit an offence against the United States, namely, in knowingly and



[from Judge.]

THE MORAL OF THE LATE STRIKE.

[July 28, 1894.

It is only the striker who suffers in the end.

ne. "The liberty to work or to quit," said Judge Rossup, "is the imperishable right of freemen." He recognised also the right of associations which placed themselves under the direction of enlightened and conscientious leadership. The head of a union who ordered conducted a strike was in the position of a trustee, and must fulfil his trusteeship conscientiously. It was thin the province of the court to decide whether or not they had acted in the interests of those who obeyed their orders.

If it appears to you, therefore, applying the illustration to occurrences that will be brought to your attention, that any one or more persons, by concert, insisted or demanded, under coercive penalties and threats, upon men quitting their employment to the obstruction of the mails or interstate commerce, you may inquire whether they did these acts as dangers to these men, or whether they did them under the use of trustees or leaders of an association to which these men belonged. And if the latter appears, you may inquire

wilfully obstructing and retarding the passage of the mails.

MR. DEBS AND HIS DOCTOR.

In the middle of the strike a Dr. Robertson of New York stated that he had treated Debs for dipsomania two years previously, and that his nervous system was such that he could hardly be regarded as responsible for his acts. Mr. Debs replied to this in a letter which tends to give some colour to the doctor's assertions:—

Dr. T. S. Robertson, 23 East Twentieth Street, New York.—Whether you have maligned me for pay or for practice is not clear to me. In either case you have shown yourself to be a combination of sandbagger and blackmailer, as destitute of conscience as a rattlesnake. You also have given yourself the distinction of being a heartless, vulgar falsifier. You proffer your advice and friendship. I scorn one and loathe the other. Much rather would I prefer leprosy to your friendship. You can credit yourself with having made me the target for hundreds of columns of newspaper vilification and abuse, and

if this serves your devilish purpose you are welcome to such spoils as may satisfy your mongrel nature.

EUGENE V. DEBS.

The doctor, however, had been guilty of a grave breach of faith to his patient, and some allowance must be made for a man who when fighting for his life in such a struggle finds himself suddenly given away by his doctor. At the same time Mr. Debs's friends could wish that he had met the accusation in a more dignified manner than that which he thought fit to adopt.

After the strike was ended, proceedings were taken against Mr. Debs for contempt of court. An injunction had been served upon him to restrain him from interfering with the United States mails. To this he had replied by telegraphing in all directions, ordering the trains to be stopped. The court committed him to gaol for contempt. At first he refused bail, but subsequently bail was accepted, and he was released. At the moment of writing he is still at large, and there the matter remains at present.

THE POPULARITY OF DEBS.

What will be the issue of it all, who can say? One thing seems certain, and that is that the strike has tended to the disorganisation of parties. A very remarkable scene took place at the Bricklayers' Hall on July 15th. The men had then been beaten and the leaders of the Chicago unions met to consider what should be done. Mr. Madden was in the chair. He began by an impassioned appeal to the trades unions to stand shoulder to shoulder with our brother socialist, our brother populist, our brother single-taxer for the love of the liberty won by our forefathers. Dick Powers of the Seamen's Union, an Irishman with the voice of a Stentor, declared amid enthusiastic applause that the time had come when every man would renounce all allegiance to the old political parties. Then followed a very striking scene—

"Now," exclaimed Mr. Powers, "all you who want to renounce all other parties raise your right hands."

Hundreds of hands shot up.

"Now keep your hands up and repeat these words after me:

"With my hand uplifted," said Mr. Powers.

"With my hand uplifted," responded the big audience.

"And before the ever living God," continued the speaker, "I renounce all parties."

The chorus repeated the last words with a shout, and Mr. Powers stepped back to give the next speaker a chance. Tremendous cheering and applause followed this dramatic episode, and it was several minutes before the meeting quieted down again.

The following resolution was then drafted, submitted, and carried amid deafening cheers:—

Resolved.—That this meeting of Chicago wage-workers hail with feelings of joy the action of the representatives of trades unions, the farmers' alliance, the single-taxers, the socialists and populists in joining hands in a common effort to restore the liberties of the people by means of the ballot.

Resolved.—That we pledge our individual and united efforts to work and vote for such candidates only as shall be nominated by the representatives in convention assembled of the labour and reform bodies who shall subscribe to the platform of the Springfield conference.

Resolved.—That we appeal to all who have at heart a love of liberty and a desire for the welfare of the common people to rally to the support of this industrial movement for the betterment of existing conditions and emancipation of the wage and political slave, by the only remedy left—the unpurchased freeman's ballot.

Resolved.—That we here and now unalterably renounce all allegiance to either the democratic or republican parties.

Resolved.—That in the future we, as trade unionists, socialists, federalists, single-taxers, and all other elements outside of the old party machines, do now declare for independent political action, and in accordance with the resolutions adopted at Springfield conference, will enter this campaign and make a straight fight under the banner of the people's party.

The scene at the close of the meeting was as follows:—

The list of speakers being exhausted, Chairman Madden made a few closing remarks. He announced that from this time until next election day it was the purpose of the people's party to hold meetings every Sunday night.

"I now propose three cheers," said Mr. Madden, "for the grandest man on the American continent to-day—Eugene V. Debs."

The word "Debs" had not left Mr. Madden's lips before the first "hurrah" rang out with a deafening shout. Again and again the cheers resounded, hats and sticks waved in the air, and some of the more emotional ones jumped up and down in their enthusiasm. Three more cheers were given for the American Railway Union, and then the audience dispersed.

THE DISINTEGRATION OF PARTIES.

It will be interesting to see how far this resolution voted in the hour of defeat will be acted upon at the elections. At present they are talking of nominating him for the governorship of Indiana and for the presidency of the United States. Without venturing to forecast the future, it seems not improbable that this strike may mark the disintegration of the two parties which have so long divided American politics. Whatever may be the outcome, there can be no doubt that



From Judge]

A DANGEROUS LEADER.

[July 25, 1894.]

By voting Democrat last election Illinois placed herself under the guidance of an Anarchist.

the events which have just taken place will leave a permanent mark in the history of American institutions. But what a commentary upon the lack of wisdom with which our London newspapers are conducted when not one solitary daily has thought it worth while to send out a competent observer to chronicle the evolution of this new movement, which affects so vitally and at so many points both English labour and English capital.

A BODEFUL PROHECY.

When I was writing this sketch Mr. W. Tallack reminded me of a curious prediction which had been made long ago by an American Quaker, which it may be well to recall at the present time. The Quaker in question prophesied in 1803, and one of his predictions has been so extraordinarily fulfilled, that there may be some little uneasiness as to whether the latter part may not equally be fulfilled.

The story is as follows:—

An American journal, the *Christian Arbitrator*, in referring to the recent and long-continuing disorders in the United States, reproduces the narrative of a "vision" seen, nearly a century ago, by a Quaker minister, of Vermont, name Joseph Hoag. The vision has for several generations been familiarly known to many of the Friends, and there is no doubt as to its promulgation long before the great Civil War of 1861-65, which is predicted.

Joseph Hoag was born in 1762, and resided in early life in the country districts of New York State. He was an honest hardworking farmer, and the father of a large family, all of whom became ministers of the Gospel. In the latter years of his life he removed to Vermont, where he died in 1818.

His narrative of the vision is as follows:—

"In the autumn of the year 1803 I was one day alone in the field, and observed that the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness.

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying: 'This which thou seest is a sign of the coming times. I took the fore-

fathers of this country from a land of oppression; and while they were humble, I blessed them and fed them, and they became a numerous people. But they have now become proud, and have forgotten Me; and they are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old countries are guilty, and have taken quietude from the land and caused a dividing spirit to come among them; lift up thine eyes and behold.'

"And I saw them dividing in great heat. The division began in the Churches, on points of doctrine.

"It next appeared in the Lodges of the Freemasons; it broke out in appearance like a volcano, inasmuch as it set the country in an uproar for a time.

"Then it entered Politics, throughout the United States, and did not stop until it produced a Civil War. An abundance of blood was shed in the course of the combat; the Southern States lost their power, and Slavery was annihilated from their borders.

"Then a Monarchical Power sprang up, took the Government of the States, established a National Religion, and made all Societies tributary to support its expenses. I saw them take property from Friends.

"I was amazed at beholding all this; and I heard a voice proclaiming: 'This Power shall not always stand; but with it I will chastise my Church, until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers. Thou seest what is coming on thy native country, for their iniquities and the blood of Africa: the remembrance of which has come up before Me.'

"This Vision is yet for many days. I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden that, for my own relief, I have written it."

All good Republicans will of course scout the idea of any development of monarchical power in the United States. Monarchical power, however, is not necessarily regal, and there are few old-time States writers who would not regard the action taken by President Cleveland in the recent strike as a very long stride in the direction indicated by the old Quaker.

THE PROPOSED ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

THE signatures to the National Memorial to the Prime Minister in favour of an International arrest of Armaments till the close of the century must all be in before September 1st.

During the last month several additional signatures have been appended to the Memorial, Mr. Herbert Spencer's being one of the most influential. Mr. Spencer has intimated his hearty concurrence with the prayer of the Memorial.

The Bishop of Ripon, I am glad to say, has added his signature to that of the Bishops of Durham and Manchester, who redeem the episcopal bench from the reproach of indifference to the cause of peace. The Catholic Bishops have shown a readiness to sign, which was a significant contrast to the reluctance of the Anglican Episcopate to move in the matter.

Among the other signatures appended last month to the Memorial are the following:—

The Mayors of Andover, Appleby, Berwick-on-Tweed, Bolton, Bootle, Brecon, Bridgnorth, Bridgwater, Brighton, Burnley, Carlisle, Chatham, Chesterfield, Chorley, Darlington, Faversham, Folkestone, Gateshead, Glossop, Godmanchester, Hanley, Hartlepool, Heywood, Hull, Hythe, Ilkeston, Keighley (York), Kendall, King's Lynn, Leeds, Loughborough, Luton, Middlesbrough, Morpeth, Oswestry, Richmond (Yorks), Rochester, Romsey, Salford, St. Albans, Shrewsbury, Stockport, Stockton, Southampton, Taunton, Tenterden, Thetford, Tynemouth,

Warrington, Wenlock (Salop), West Ham, West Hartlepool, Windsor.

The Provosts of Glasgow, Dornoch, Elgin, Forfar, Fortrose, Nairn.

The Chairmen of the County Council for London, Cumberland, Derby, Westmorland.

The Chairmen of the Board of Guardians of Mile End, Bermondsey, Appleby, Brighton, Oswestry, Romsey (Hants), Wellington (Salop), Medway.

The Chairmen of the Combination Parochial Board of Glasgow.

Editors of the Daily Telegraph, Bradford Observer, Brighton Examiner, Brighton Mail, Cumberland (West) Times, Cumberland (North) Reformer, Carlisle Patriot, Essex County Chronicle, Midland Free Press, Leeds Express, Leicester Chronicle, Leicester Daily Post, Somerset Express, South Wales Daily News.

The Chairmen of School Boards of Bacup, Bradford, Brighton, Darwin, Dolgellay, Festiniog, Harwich, Hove, Ayr (Scotland).

The Chairman of the Leeds Liberal Association.

The Chairman of the Midland Counties Liberal Federation.

President of the Norwich Women's Liberal Federation.

The Chairman of Newcastle and Gateshead Trade and Labour Council.

The Chairman of Leeds Trades Council.

The Chairman of Wigan and District Trades Union.

The Secretary of Midland District Trades Council.

General Secretary of Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

Secretary of Glasgow United Trades Council.
Chairman and Secretary of London Society of Compositors.
Chairman of London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board.

The Memorial has been signed by about eighty members of Parliament, twenty members of the London County Council, twenty members of the Common Council, and by the Chairmen of several influential Trades Councils.

In order to pave the way for the reception of the National Memorial, the Prime Minister has been asked to receive a deputation from the Associated Churches repre-

of Peace we cannot be silent at this juncture. We believe that in urging upon Her Majesty's Government in the name of Christianity the duty of availing themselves of the present opportunity, we are asking for a course of action which is in harmony with all that is noblest in our country's history.

There is a widespread belief that the initiative can be best taken by Her Majesty's Government. The neutral policy of this country, the smallness of her offensive armaments, her insular position, the commanding personal influence of Her Majesty and the friendly relations in which she finds herself with all the European Powers, appear to give her a unique opportunity, and to impose upon her in this matter a



1844.

IS IT NOT TIME TO WEAN HIM?

1894.

sented at the Conference held at the Society of Friends, Devonshire House, on April 17th. The memorialists, who represent all the Free Churches—whose representative bodies have formally passed resolutions in favour of the Memorial—say that they think the prayer represents the Christian feeling of the country on the subject:—

They say there are abundant signs that throughout Europe the feeling of general unrest and almost of despair under the burdens of militarism is giving place to a growing hope in the possibility of a pacific issue from the present situation. The views of M. Jules Simon and others have awakened a wide response upon the Continent, alike from the highest and the humblest quarters. As professed followers of the Prince

unique responsibility. While not presuming to suggest the precise line of action which may be expedient, we desire earnestly to ask Her Majesty's Government to propose to the other Powers the adoption of some practical step designed to promote the international reduction of armaments and the establishment of some permanent system of International Arbitration.

We are aware of the practical difficulties that may lie in the way of action. But we have every confidence that, in considering this momentous question, Her Majesty's Government will approach it in the spirit of greatness proper to the great purpose in view and to the high influence which, under the blessing of God, England may exercise in the promotion of international peace.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

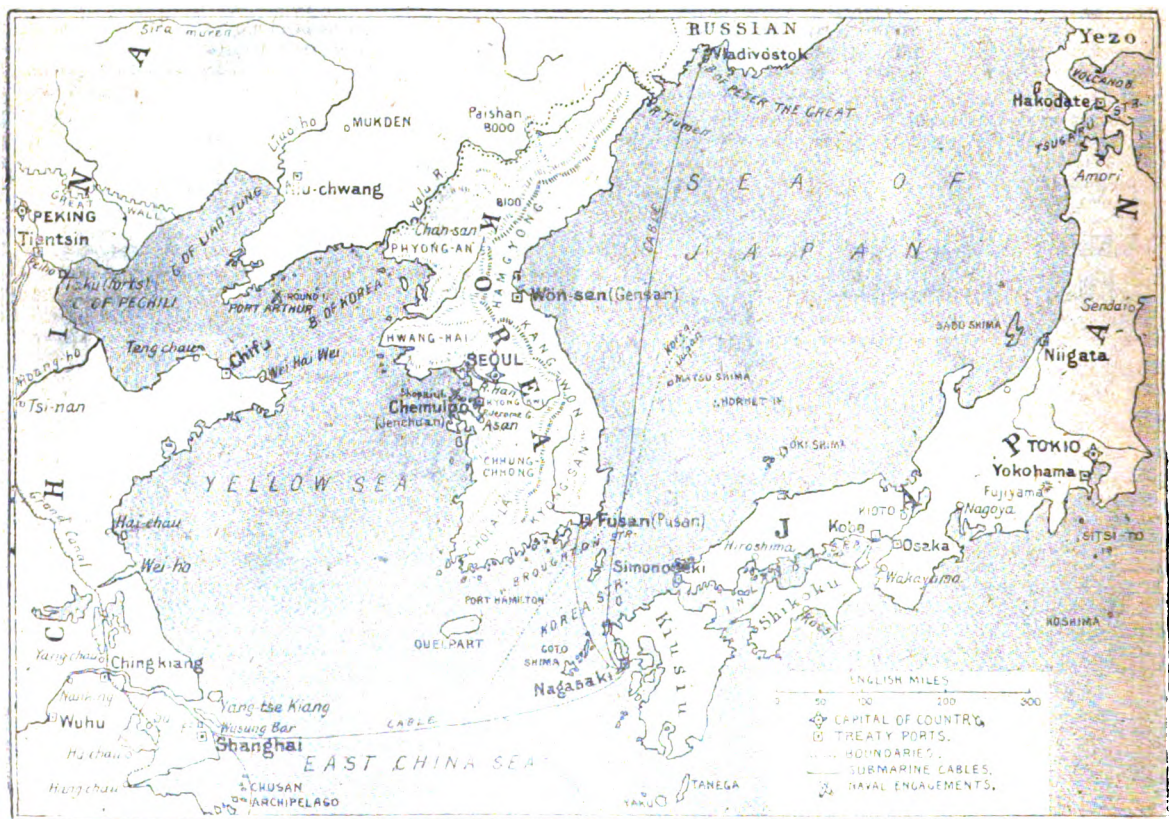
THE WAR IN KOREA.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE SEAT OF WAR.

MR. A. H. SAVAGE-LANDOR describes a visit to Korea in the *Fortnightly Review*. As Korea is, at the present moment, occupied with Japan and China fighting out their differences, the article will attract widespread attention. Mr. Landor says:—

The Koreans, it must be understood, are lazy and depressed, but they are by no means stupid. I have come across people there who would be thought marvellously clever in any civilised country; and when they wish to learn anything, they are wonderfully quick at understanding even matters of which they have never heard before. Languages come easy to them, and their pronunciation of foreign tongues is infinitely better than that of their neighbours the Chinese or the Japanese.

the climate of Korea being colder than that of Canada. Seoul, the capital of the Korean kingdom, is the only city where wider streets are found, and the main street, leading to the royal palace, is indeed immensely wide, so much so that two rows of smaller thatched houses and shops are built in the middle of the street itself, thus forming, as it were, three parallel streets of one street; but these houses are removed and pulled down twice or three times a year when his Majesty the King chooses to come out of his palace and go in his state chair, either to visit the tombs of his ancestors, some miles out of the town, or to meet the envoys of the Chinese Emperor. The palace grounds are rather pretty, and in a small pavilion on the lake the king spends some of his very few hours of leisure in summer. When the king goes for a day out of the palace grounds, it is a great event in Seoul: the troops are summoned up, and line each side of the road leading to the palace. It is indeed a strange sight to see, in these days,



Women are charming and often good-looking, though it is rarely that one has a chance of seeing them. They are kept almost in seclusion, and when they go out they cover their face with a white or a green hood, very similar in shape to the one worn by the women at Malta. Their dress is somewhat peculiar, and deserves to be described. They wear huge trousers, padded up inside with cotton wool, and socks similarly padded, which are fastened tight round the ankles to the trousers. Over these is a short skirt tied very high over the waist; and a tiny jacket, generally white, red, or green, completes the wardrobe of most Korean women, one peculiarity about this jacket being that it is so short that both breasts are left uncovered, which is a curious and most unpractical fashion,

soldiers in armour and carrying old-fashioned spears, and with their wide-awake black hats with a long red tassel hanging down on the shoulders; but stranger still they look in rainy weather, when a small umbrella is fastened over the hat. The cavalry soldiers still retain their old uniforms, while the infantry have a sort of semi-European costume which is quite comical to look at. The infantry have guns of all sorts, ages, and descriptions, from old flint locks to repeating breechloaders. Almost in the centre of the town is another high hill, Mount Nanzan, on the summit of which a signal station is placed, and from which, by means of burning fires, signals are transmitted to other similar stations on the tops of the higher peaks in Korea, and by this simple means a signal sent by the king

from the Palace grounds is in a very short time telegraphed to any of the most distant provinces in the kingdom, and *vice versa*. Of course the drawback of the system is that messages can only be conveyed at night.

The capital of Korea, Seoul, is situated about twenty-five miles inland, its port being Chemulpo, called Jinsen by the Japanese, and Jing-Chiang by the Chinese.

Chemulpo hardly deserves the name of a Korean port, for though it is in Korea, there are but few Korean houses, the bulk of structures there being Japanese and Chinese. The little trade, consisting mostly of grain exportation, is carried on almost entirely by Japanese and Chinese, while the importation of cotton and a few miscellaneous articles is done by an American and a German merchant. The post-office is in the hands of the Japanese, the telegraphs are under the control of the Chinese, as well as the customs revenue, which is looked after by officials in the Chinese service. All the cities in Korea are walled, and the gates are opened at sunrise and closed with the setting sun.

A PLEA FOR HERESY AND SCHISM.

BY MR. GLADSTONE.

MR. GLADSTONE in his life has played many parts, but few even of those who believed him capable of explaining away anything would have ventured to have anticipated that he would have closed his career by publishing a plea in extenuation of heresy and schism. Even those who entirely agree with all that he says in vindication of heretics and schismatics, will marvel that it should have been left to so staunch a defender of the Anglican orthodoxy to discover in his closing years the virtues which are often described as if they were deadly sins. It is difficult to see why Mr. Gladstone should have written this paper. There is one passage in which it almost seems as if he were intending to deliver a left-handed blow at the Progressive Party in the London School Board elections, and again he seems to evince a desire to smite the churchmen who, with few exceptions, have deserted the Gladstonian cause. It is possible, however, that the article was written from a mere delight in the semi-theological exertion of revelling in the region of hair-splitting and casuistry which has always possessed peculiar attractions for Mr. Gladstone's subtle intellect. He begins boldly and characteristically.

THE LEADING CASE OF IDOLATRY AND USURY.

He says that the interdiction upon idolatry and the making of graven images, which was so peremptorily expressed in the Old Testament, is no longer regarded as a sin by the Church, which fills its sacred fanes with graven images, the Ten Commandments notwithstanding. Further he points out that the Old Testament was equally categorical in its denunciation of the system of usury, whereas usury under the credit system has become the very basis of society. Then he asks, if idolatry and usury can find salvation, why not heresy and schism? and once started on this tack, he soon has abundant opportunity to prove that nowadays it is almost impossible for any one to be either a heretic or a schismatic in the sense in which those words were used by the early Church. Circumstances have changed, and with them the comparative gravity of the offence denounced by the early writers. Heresy and schism have come into the Church, and have come to stay.

DIVISION PART OF THE DIVINE ORDER.

The divisions of Christendom perpetuated now for centuries, and in the case of the Eastern Church for more than a thousand years, suggest that they indeed form part of the Divine order:—

It may in the first place be said that I am playing with edge-tools; that the record of Scripture is plain and strong, written on the sacred page as in characters of fire. Do not, it will be said, attenuate, do not explain away, a teaching which is Divine. You are tempting your fellow-creatures to walk in slippery paths, and if they should fall you will have incurred no small responsibility.

My reply is as follows. In the cases of idolatry and of usury, I have sought to follow the guidance of Scripture itself; and, it should be remembered that Scripture is not a stereotype projected into the world at a given time and place, but is a record of comprehensive and progressive teaching, applicable to a nature set under providential discipline, observant of its wants which must vary with its growth, and adapting thereto in the most careful manner, its provisions.

What I have attempted is, to distinguish between the facts of heresy and schism as they stood in the Apostolic age, and the corresponding facts as they present themselves to us at a period when the ark of God has weathered eighteen hundred years of changeful sea and sky.

DISSENT JUDGED BY ITS FRUITS.

Mr. Gladstone vindicates heresy by pointing to the fact that, by the evangelical precept, by their fruits shall ye know them, heresies have by no means borne only thorns and thistles. The following passage concerning Nonconformists, and the part they have played in Christianising politics, will be read with considerable bitterness in the pale of Mr. Gladstone's own communion:—

I must admit that, at periods not wholly beyond my memory, and in appreciably large portions of the country, it has appeared as if the hands principally charged with the training of souls for God were the hands mainly or only of Nonconformists. If in the abstract it be difficult to find justification for English Nonconformity, yet when we view it as a fact, it must surely command our respect and sympathy. If so we cannot dare to curse what God seems in many ways to have blessed and honoured, in electing it to perform duties neglected by others, and in emboldening it to take a forward part, not limited to our narrow shores, on behalf of the broadest interests of Christianity. Here, indeed, I may speak as one who in some degree at least knows that whereof he is talking. I have seen and known and but too easily could quote the cases, in which the Christian side of political controversies has been largely made over by the members of the English Church to the championship of Nonconformists. I take it for example to be beyond all question that, had the matter depended wholly on the sentiment and action of the National Church, the Act for the extinction of negro slavery would not have been passed so soon as in the year 1833.

ITS TESTIMONY TO THE TRINITY.

Then, again, Mr. Gladstone finds a wonderful argument in favour of the Christian religion from the unity with which its central principles are held, notwithstanding the innumerable differences which divide Christendom. He points out that the Latin, the Eastern, and the Reformed Churches, divided though they are into innumerable sects, nevertheless testify with one voice as to the essential tenets of Christianity. He says:—

The tenets upon which these dissonant and conflicting bodies are agreed, are the great central tenets of the Holy Trinity and of the incarnation of our Lord. But these constitute the very kernel of the whole Gospel. Everything besides, that clusters round them, including the doctrines respecting the Church, the Ministry, the Sacraments, the Communion of Saints, and the great facts of eschatology, is only developments which have been embodied in the historic Christianity of the past, as auxiliary to the great central purpose of Redemption; that original promise which was vouchsafed to sinful man at the outset of his sad experience, and which was duly accomplished when the fullness of time had come.

If, then, the Christian Church has sustained heavy loss through its divisions in the weight of its testimonials, and in its aggressive powers as against the world, I would still as

whether she may not, in the good providence of God, have received a suitable, perhaps a preponderating, compensation, in the accordant witness of all Christendom, to the truths that our religion is the religion of the God-Man, and that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh?

All this is plain enough, but the reader feels less sure where he is standing when he comes to Mr. Gladstone's remarks upon undenominational religion.

WHAT IS THE DRIFT OF THIS?

Without venturing to fathom the mystery, I will quote the following passage, and commend it to Mr. Diggle and Dr. Clifford to decide as to what Mr. Gladstone really means:—

The Church, disabled and discredited by her divisions, has found it impracticable to assert herself as the universal guide. Among the fragments of the body, a certain number have special affinities, and in particular regions or conjunctures of circumstances it would be very easy to frame an undenominational religion much to their liking, divested of many salient points needful in the view of historic Christendom for a complete Christianity. Such a scheme the State might be tempted to authorise by law in public elementary teaching, nay, to arm it with exclusive and prohibitory powers as against other and more developed methods which the human conscience, sole legitimate arbiter in these matters, together with the Spirit of God, may have devised for itself in the more or less successful effort to obtain this guidance. It is in this direction that we have recently been moving, and the motion is towards a point where a danger signal is already lifted. Such an undenominational religion as this could have no promise of permanence. None from authority, for the assumed right to give it is the negation of all authority. None from piety, for it involves at the very outset the surrender of the work of the Divine kingdom into the hands of the civil ruler. None from policy, because any and every change that may take place in the sense of the constituent bodies, or any among them, will supply for each successive change precisely the same warrant as was the groundwork of the original proceeding. Whatever happens, let Christianity keep its own acts to its own agents, and not make them over to hands which would justly be deemed profane and sacrilegious when they came to trespass on the province of the sanctuary.

DO IRISH AMERICANS HATE ENGLAND?

AN IMPORTANT CONTRIBUTION TO THE DISCUSSION.

In the *American Journal of Politics* for July Mr. T. Burke Grant has a very interesting article entitled "A New Ireland in America: a reply to Lord Salisbury." The importance of the article does not depend upon Mr. T. Burke Grant, but upon the fact that the article may be regarded as the first official exposition of the views of the Irish National Federation of America.

A NATIONAL MANIFESTO.

This article has been compiled by the authority of the Irish National Federation of America, with branches in every state of the Union, and which have subscribed a sum of \$87,000 to the McCarthy wing of the Irish Home Rule party. The materials have been supplied by three hundred of the leading Irishmen in business or professional circles in twenty-six states of the Union, including Honourable William McAdoo, ex-member of Congress, now assistant secretary of United States navy, Honourable W. Bourke Cochran, Doctor Thomas Addis Emmet, and others. It is the first notable expression of any authoritative body as to the terms upon which the Irish of America would make peace with England, and is intended as a reply to the objections of that section of anti-home rulers of whom the Marquis of Salisbury and Professor Goldwin Smith are the most notable examples, who state that the Irish people would be at the mercy of American agitators, who are in turn the most permanent and implacable enemies of imperial institutions and of British commerce.

It was Lord Salisbury's speech at Trowbridge which

led to the compilation of this very important manifesto, which the Liberal Publication Department might do worse than reprint for general circulation in this country. Lord Salisbury's chief point was that—the granting of Home Rule would enable Irish-Americans who are still supposed to hate England to use Ireland as a lever with which to work out a retributive policy against the British Empire at its very gates.

LORD SALISBURY'S CHALLENGE.

In order to meet this charge, says Mr. Grant:—

A circular letter has been addressed by me to three hundred leading Irish Americans in the principal cities of the United States with the consent and approval of the Irish National Federation of America.

THE IRISH-AMERICAN'S REPLY.

This circular letter contained a series of questions to which answers were requested. Samples of these answers are printed in Mr. Grant's paper:—

These responses, written out by each of those to whom they were sent, after calm reflection, and vouched for by their signatures, are far more authoritative in their nature than even the resolutions of an Irish national convention, which, at most, would represent the combined intelligence of a committee on resolutions, consisting of three or five men. They furnish an inside view of Irish-American opinion, and throw an interesting side light from the shores of America on the whole Irish question. They also unmistakably prove that those English Tories who have heretofore pictured Irish-Americans as a band of desperadoes in active antagonism to the British Empire, and infused by an unchristian, an uncivilised, and an undying hate against England and Englishmen, are very much mistaken in their estimate of Irish-American good sense and character.

Questions covering all the points commonly raised on Tory platforms was enclosed, together with an extract from Lord Salisbury's speech as cabled to America and published in the *New York Sun*.

Their responses received up to date, together with the circular in question, are given herewith, and speak for themselves.

THE TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT BY W. E. GLADSTONE.

It is impossible in our limited space to do more than briefly call attention to the more salient features of this Irish-American declaration. Mr. Grant says:—

It is remarkable with what unanimity all the letters received have testified the change of feeling that would arise in this country toward England by the granting of Home Rule. In other years there could have been only one answer to some of these questions, particularly that relating to hatred of England. That answer would be a loud, unanimous, and emphatic "Yes," but owing to the Christian and civilising character of Mr. Gladstone's legislation, a great change has come over the spirit of Irish-Americans.

In substance the answers may be regarded as being summed up very accurately in the following paragraph:—

"The granting of Home Rule would obliterate whatever hostilities there are, and would completely change any feelings entertained on the part of Irish-Americans into friendship for both the English Government and the English people."

THE GIST OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

One very interesting point is the emphatic assertion of all the correspondents that the Irish-American would distinctly prefer that Ireland should remain an integral part of the British Empire rather than that it should become an independent sovereign state. Of course, the Unionists will stoutly deny that any value can be attached to these assertions, but those who know how fiercely Irish-Americans a very short time back would have repudiated any suggestion that there could be a hearty reunion between the English and Irish democracies will regard this article of Mr. Grant as a contribution to the discussion of the very first importance.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT'S BUDGET.

By LORD FARRER.

THE Budget has been discussed at such length in the House of Commons that the general public has only a very vague idea as to what its real provisions are. For confusing the public, next to having no discussion at all, nothing is so successful as too much discussion. It is therefore a good thing that Lord Farrer, whose competence to deal with the question cannot be disputed, has written in the *Contemporary Review* an account of the leading features of the Budget. I omit his criticisms and reproduce here Lord Farrer's own summary of the measure. It will be handy for purpose of reference, and will enable many of our readers to understand for the first time what the Budget really proposes. Lord Farrer says:—

SIMPLIFICATION.

What are the leading features of Sir W. Harcourt's Budget? In the first place, he has swept away the complications of the Naval Defence Act and of the Imperial Defence Act, and has brought us back to the original and simple plan of making the income of the year pay for the expenses of the year, and of leaving the control of Parliament unfettered; without vainly attempting to forecast the exigencies of foreign politics, or the ever-changing fashions of naval warfare. But to do this a debt of from five to six millions had to be cleared off, and this has been done by suspending for three years the New Sinking Fund, which amounts to about £1,800,000 a year. In other words, a new temporary debt has been converted into part of the permanent debt of the nation.

REVISION.

But when the Tory debt had been thus cleared off, there was still a deficit of between two and three millions to be met by increased taxation in the present year; and there will in all probability be a similar demand in future years. These demands have been met by one of the largest schemes for the revision of taxation which we have known since the great Budgets of Sir R. Peel and Mr. Gladstone. One million has been raised by taxes on articles of consumption—viz., by an additional 6d. on beer and spirits.

An additional penny has been placed on the income tax, but various exemptions have been made reducing the pressure of the tax upon smaller incomes. The chief feature of the Budget, however, is its dealing with the Death Duties, and the following summary of Sir William Harcourt's two reforms will be welcomed by many who have hitherto endeavoured in vain to penetrate the secret of the Chancellor:—

UNIFICATION.

Roughly speaking, these duties are twofold in character. The one class is represented by Probate Duty. This duty depends on the aggregate amount of the property passing on death, and is collected at once. Hitherto it has been confined to personalty. The second class is represented by the Legacy and Succession Duties. It depends on the actual amount of interest acquired by each recipient; it varies according to the relationship of the recipient to the deceased; and it is in many cases only collected when and as the individual interest of the recipient falls in, and then in some cases by instalments, which of course in many cases involves postponement of receipts. It has hitherto been applied both to personalty and realty, but, whilst personalty has been taxed upon its full value, realty has hitherto only been taxed upon a valuation of the life interest of the successor.

The present financial scheme extends the first of these two classes of duties to realty and to settled personalty, and thus does away with the principal exemption which has been so much complained of. All property of whatever kind will henceforth be subject to this tax, henceforth to be called "Estate Duty." This is the first great reform.

GRADUATION.

The second is to apply the principle of graduation to this duty, by charging rates varying from 1 per cent. on £100 to 8 per cent. on £1,000,000. Thus an estate worth £1000 will pay £20; an estate worth £10,000 will pay £300; an estate worth £100,000 will pay £5,500, and an estate worth more than £1,000,000 will pay £80,000. Capitalised wealth will therefore bear a much larger share of the national burdens than it has ever yet done.

In addition to this reform of the Probate or Estate Duty, another inequality has been removed by imposing the Succession Duty on realty, not as hitherto on the life interest of the owner, but on the actual value of his whole interest calculated as in the case of Probate or Estate Duty; and by making it payable at once, instead of allowing it to be paid by instalments, or, if not paid at once, by charging interest upon it.

At the same time, real estate, whilst thus charged in the same manner as personal property, has been relieved in respect of Income-tax by allowing a fair deduction in respect of outgoings.

SUMMARY.

Lord Farrer thus sums up the result of the Budget scheme:—

A novel, complicated, and dangerous system of finance has been swept away, and we have returned to the simple plan of paying as we go. This has not been done without making posterity pay the debt which, according to the plan of the late Government, would have been charged on their immediate successors.

The long-standing controversy concerning the Death Duties has been settled by a plan, which if not absolutely free from faults, has the great merit of taxing all kinds of property equally.

The principle of graduating taxation so that large properties shall pay not only more, but more in proportion to their size, than smaller properties, if not now introduced for the first time, has for the first time been accepted as an acknowledged and permanent principle of taxation.

The Income-tax has been raised, and at the same time its proportionate incidence on the landowner and on the less wealthy classes has been lightened.

By these various means a formidable deficit has been met, and money has also been found to meet a new demand for increased naval expenditure.

Finally, the classes who call for increased naval and military expenditure have had an excellent object-lesson. They have been taught that those who call the tune must pay the piper.

A VOICE ON THE OTHER SIDE.

From this it will be seen that Lord Farrer heartily approves of Sir William Harcourt's Budget. On the other side, the *Edinburgh Review* declares that—

The more the new death duties are examined the more gross appears to be the inequality of treatment they mete out to both properties and persons. It used once to be considered a canon of wise taxation that it should be certain in amount. Under Sir William Harcourt's scheme a legatee of £1,000 from a millionaire will have to pay an "estate duty" of £80, and legacy duty—possibly another £100—on the consanguinity scale as well; whilst the legatee of £1,000 from a testator worth less than £10,000 will have to pay an estate duty of only £30, including legacy duty. Yet very probably the first legatee may be a richer man than the last. Is this an example of that grand principle of "graduation"—of that "equality of sacrifice"—of which democratic finance is so proud? A "just graduation"! Heaven save the mark! The graduation is visible enough, but where is the justice? What, again, so uncertain as the date when the property will have to provide the tax? One estate will go untaxed for sixty years. Another will, in consequence of rapid successions, have to pay several years' profits several times over in the period of a single average generation. The man who has sacrificed most income to improvements, and to bettering the condition of his farms and his cottages, has in adding to the market value of the estate but subjected that estate to a larger exaction.

FEDERATION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

THE PROPOSALS OF SIR GEORGE GREY.

ONE of the most interesting articles which appear in the magazines this month is that by Sir George Grey in the *Contemporary Review* on the "Future of the English-Speaking Race." The veteran statesman, who has returned from New Zealand to the Old Country, is as full of aspirations and ideals as ever he was in the days of his youth. He dreams dreams and sees visions as much as any young man within the four corners of the British Empire. The article, which takes the form of a conversation, is full of many beautiful passages and many pregnant thoughts.

BIDDY AND THE EMPIRE.

Among the former take this tribute to the Imperial services of the Irish servant girl. Sir George Grey says:—

Has it ever occurred to you how beautiful a contribution the Irish girl, driven to another land by starvation at home, has made to the development of the English-speaking race? What a stretch of Anglo-Saxondom, her wages—hardly earned in service, and sent home for the emigration of her father and mother, her sisters and brothers—has peopled. She is a winning illustration of how the hard taskmaster, necessity, has been our architect for building up new races. Ireland has been tortured and beaten, and her daughters and sons through that torture, those blows, have done all this wondrous work for us.

WHAT FEDERATION WOULD MEAN.

The article as a whole is devoted to an advocacy of the federation, first of the British Empire, and then of the whole English-speaking race. If this federation were attained, says Sir George:—

It would mean the triumph of what, if it is carried out, is the highest moral system man in all his history has known—Christianity. And it would imply the dominance of probably the richest language that has ever existed—that belonging to us Anglo-Saxons. Given a universal code of morals and a universal tongue, and how far would the step be to that last great federation, the brotherhood of man, which Tennyson and Burns have sung to us.

OBSTACLES IN THE WAY.

Sir George Grey, however, is no ideal dreamer; he is a practical statesman who has administered many colonies, and knows what he is talking about. He recognises that there are certain obstacles in the way of federation, and of these he says:—

Probably two of the strongest are the appointment of governors by the British Ministry, and the nomination of the Upper Houses of the legislatures, through those governors.

In order to remove them, he would pass an Act giving every colony power to re-model its constitution without any reference to its existing institutions, and by this means he thinks he could get rid both of the appointed governors and the nominated Upper Chambers.

A BRITISH IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

When he had done this the ground would be cleared for their representation at Westminster. He says:—

My preference would be for a British Imperial Parliament of one chamber, because I think that the most effective method of constitutional government, whether it be in the local affairs of a State or in the affairs of a world-wide empire. But no one man should presume to a definite opinion in such a matter, and given once that there was to be a British

Imperial Parliament, it would have to be determined how it should, with the best advantage to all concerned, be constituted.

THE UNITED STATES LEAD THE WAY.

Our American cousins have led the way and shown us how to combine centralisation with decentralisation:—

It would not be necessary to adhere in any slavish way to it, but undoubtedly the United States of America have shown one way in which the end we must try to gain can be reached. No doubt faults might be found in the American system, but, upon the whole, it ought to be regarded as furnishing us with very useful inspiration. Canada has already federated herself, and it would be an easy thing for her, whilst maintaining her own federation, to become part and parcel of the larger federation. I make no doubt that Australasia would come in colony by colony, or two at a time; anyhow, only she would come. As to the Polynesian Islands, they would be grouped together, and have their place and their representatives. True, New Caledonia and Tahiti belong to France, although if I and the native chiefs had been allowed to have our way, they might many years ago have been preserved for this federation. But as it is, they do not make serious obstacles, and the force of attraction which the greater always has for the less, would by-and-by find them amongst us. Samoa I count secure in the end, thanks to the instinctive—possibly the unconsciously instinctive—action of the United States of America, which prevented those beautiful islands from becoming a dependency of Germany. South Africa I endeavoured to federate in my own time there, and I could give reasons for saying that I believe I should have been successful had the Home Government allowed me to proceed.

THE WORD OF THE NEW EPOCH.

I think that in local decentralisation, coupled with general centralisation, there is the secret of future human stability and vitality. No doubt a federation, the like of which I suggest, would be something never before known. But then the conditions calling for it have never arisen before; there has not, in the past, been the necessity for such a thing. The Ancients had not discovered the art of securing political representation, or what the Moderns call the principle of federation. With the changed conditions of the world, the necessity has arisen, and the call has been to the Anglo-Saxon. Everything—the materials, the tools—is ready at our disposal. In fine, we have reached an epoch of federation, which is, so far as I can see, the new form of human economy.

PEACE AND LIFE.

To all intents and purposes war would by degrees die out from the face of the earth—it would become impossible. The armed camp, which burdens the Old World, enslaves the nations, and impedes progress, would disappear. If you had the Anglo-Saxon race, acting on a common ground, they could determine the balance of power for a fully peopled earth. Such a moral force would be irresistible, and argument would take the place of war, in the settlement of international disputes.

As the second great result of the cohesion of the race, we should have life quickened and developed, and unemployed energies called into action in many places, where they now lie stagnant.

THE EMPIRE AND THE REPUBLIC.

Sir George does not despair of bringing the American Republic into line with the British Empire, but he would at first content himself with working first for peace and a good understanding between Washington and London. He says:—

What we have to do is to come to a standing agreement that whenever any subject affecting us both arises, or when there is any question affecting the well-being of the world generally, we shall meet in conference and decide upon common action. An Anglo-American Council, coming quietly into operation when there was cause, disappearing for the time when it had done its work, would be a mighty instrument for good.

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE.

BY DISSENTERS OF TWO KINDS.

THE Nonconformist conscience seems to be in a fair way of getting itself established as the only practical religion left in the country, and those who protest against it may be regarded as Dissenters equally as well as Free Churchmen who object to the Anglican Establishment.

THE CHARITY THAT THINKETH NO EVIL.

The writer of an article in the *Quarterly Review*, who would of course shudder with horror at being described as a Dissenter, thus expresses his contempt and disgust for the Nonconformists, whose power he dreads, chiefly because of their hostility to the Church. After arguing in favour of the Establishment, he says :—

And what is to be set off against all the loss which Disestablishment would certainly cause? Nothing, except the accrual to the State of that *damnosa hereditas*, a Church surplus, and the satisfaction of “an insolent and aggressive faction” animated by sectarian hatred. We use these words advisedly; but we desire not to be misunderstood. We are far from denying the many excellences of Protestant Nonconformists, whether in Wales or elsewhere. They have maintained faithfully for many generations, according to their lights, the great principle that the State has no right to intrude into the domain of conscience. They have been, and are still, as a body, frugal, industrious, and, although in a sour and superstitious way, earnestly religious. They may truly claim the praise of having done much in the last century to keep alive in this nation the conception of Christianity as a spiritual power, when it was too generally regarded as little more than a system of morality and an adjunct to respectability. But against these merits must be set off their narrowness, their ignorance, their uncouthness, their meanness, their vulgarity. It is not too much to say that the Radical Dissenter, especially in Wales, is animated largely by hatred of the clergyman. And the reason is that the clergyman is a constant reminder to him of social inferiority. He belongs, as a rule, to the lower middle class, for Dissent eschews the very poor, and a very little intellectual cultivation is usually sufficient to lead a man to eschew Dissent. The clergy of the Church of England represent that cultivation. Hence the Radical Dissenter’s burning desire to disestablish them, and to level them down, as he fondly hopes, to the range of the Nonconformist ministry.

The *Quarterly* reviewer writes, no doubt, according to his light, which, as will be seen from that extract, is hardly that of a farthing rushlight.

THE CANCER OF EVANGELICALISM.

Very different is the other Dissenter, Mr. E. Belfort Bax, who publishes in the *Free Review* what he calls the “Natural History of the Nonconformist Conscience.” Mr. Belfort Bax does not love either the Nonconformist or his conscience, neither does he love his country; indeed, it is difficult to discover whether he despises more the British Empire or the men whose sturdy integrity, resolute courage, and shrewd common sense have given to the English-speaking race the leadership of the world. He graciously vouchsafes to absolve the rank-and-file of the old Puritans from the charge of hypocrisy. They really believed in their Bible and the arid and unlovely dogmas they founded on it, but the old genuine and militant Puritanism died before the end of the seventeenth century. Its traditions had their re-birth in the Wesleyan movement, which was eagerly seized by the middle class to point to the cancer of evangelicalism in English society. The two salient features of evangelicalism were always bibliolatry and sabbatarianism. There was another side to evangelicalism, namely, the practical carrying out of an ascetic life. Another aspect was philanthropy, which was a kind of adjunct to soul-saving. Philanthropy was only a plausible cloak for proselytism. Now, says Mr. Bax :—

Such has been the history of the Evangelical party up to less than a generation ago—lying, hypocrisy, calumny, and social ostracism were the only weapons known to this band of successful counter-jumpers, cheesemongers, *et id genus omne*, turned theologians, who terrorised the whole intellectual and social life of the English-speaking race.

JOHN BULL: HYPOCRITE!

He is kind enough to admit that perhaps sometimes it was possible for an Evangelical not to be a rogue, but he is careful to add he was always a hypocrite, wherein, Mr. Bax tells us, he was a typical Englishman :—

Probably he was in this respect like the rain-maker of the savage tribe, who is alleged to be at once dupe and cheat. Hypocrisy had been so part of his education from his cradle, that he perhaps succeeded in persuading himself that he believed in the dogmatic sweepings which formed his stock-in-trade, and that his moral sense was so blunted by custom as not to revolt against them. The Britisher has a special relish for hypocrisy. He regularly enjoys it as a sweet morsel. Other nations take their hypocrisy more or less sadly, as a conventional lie of civilisation, get it over as quickly as possible, like a black draught, and say little about it. The Anglo-Saxon chews it, and gets the full flavour out of it. Hence the Anglo-Saxon race alone in the nineteenth century has produced an Evangelical party.

THE NONCONFORMIST CONSCIENCE TO-DAY.

Having thus delivered his soul, Mr. Bax sums up the present condition of the question as follows :—

The Nonconformist conscience to-day occupies itself largely in the attempt to maintain intact and keep alive enthusiasm for the conventional class-morality of the bourgeois system. This morality is a compound of the old Christian or Puritan individualist asceticism, and the exigencies of an economically-individualist state of society. But the Nonconformist conscience pretends to find in it the power of God and the wisdom of God to all eternity. Sexual abstinence, euphemistically called “social purity,” is its great *pièce de résistance*. In the present social and legal restrictions to the formation of free unions between the sexes, which are based on the natural but perfectly prosaic desire of the ratepayer not to be saddled with the maintenance of his neighbours’ children, it pretends to see absolute moral laws, irrespective of social and economic circumstances. But even apart from this, any breach of the conventional ethics of middle-class society is sure of the reprobation of their specially constituted guardian, the “Nonconformist conscience”—whose methods are spying, eaves-dropping, and other edifying practices of the amateur detective. It would seek to avert the abuse of any particular thing by forcibly suppressing its use. In fine, the Nonconformist conscience remains like its forebears, the eternal quintessence of the hypocritical type of bourgeois philistinism. Always bitterly opposed to liberty for others, it has known how to whine loud enough when its own liberties have been infringed by some equally bigoted High Church vicar, with whom, *bien entendu*, it has been only too willing to join hands to oppress the Freethinker. To the latter it was, until recently, if possible, more merciless than any Roman or Anglican Sacerdotalist.

Such is the pedigree of that “Nonconformist conscience” which now arrogates to itself to dictate the character and general walk and conversation of every man holding a public position, and as far as possible the whole public policy of the country. These be your gods, O middle-class Englishmen!

Considering that the Nonconformist conscience, so called, has limited itself to a modest request that law-breakers should not be law-makers, and that men convicted of infamous crimes in a court of justice should not be allowed to sit in the House of Commons to make laws for the repression of vice and crime, Mr. Belfort Bax has evidently emancipated himself from even such a rudimentary conscience as recognises the obligation to speak the truth.

THE NEXT GREAT NAVAL BATTLE.

THE FATE OF EMPIRES DECIDED IN TEN MINUTES.

MR. H. W. WILSON, in the *United Service Magazine* for August, has a very interesting paper describing the Naval battle of to-morrow. He says that in all probability the Trafalgar of the future will last ten minutes and no more. His description of the probable course of events is somewhat awesome reading, as may be seen from the following extracts:—

The curtain is raised and the tragedy begins. The period of the end-on attack will occupy from two-and-a-half to three minutes, according to the speed with which the two fleets advance. They are not likely to exert their extreme power for several reasons—to keep some reserve for an emergency; to avoid break-downs, which are always possible when forced draught is employed; to relieve the stokers of the terrible discomfort of screwed-down stokeholds, and to allow older and slower ships to keep their place. They will in all probability approach one another at a combined speed of something like twenty-eight knots an hour or even less. The two-and-a-half or three minutes that elapse before the fleets meet will be minutes of the most extreme and agonising tension; in them the fate of the battle may be decided.

The compartments forward in that terrible blast of fire will be blown away or riddled like sieves. Watertight doors will be useless when there are no watertight walls. It is true that the armoured deck will protect the ship's vitals, but who can say what will be the effect of losing her end? She will probably be able no longer to maintain her speed, but drop out of the line, if she does not sink deep in the trough of the sea and slowly founder. Meantime what is the general effect of the fire that is being directed on her? The whole ship will be covered with *débris*: her appearance will be rapidly transformed by the loss of her funnels and the destruction of the superstructure and upper works.

The rain of mclinite shells which will be poured from guns firing smokeless powder will wreck all parts of the ship outside the heavy armour. In three minutes six 6-in. guns can discharge seventy-two projectiles. If 20 per cent. of these strike the target their effect on it will be most destructive. It is during this period that powerful bow fire will be of the greatest importance, enabling the captain to get the most out of his ship. Woe to vessels which are weak in this respect.

Ships like the *Bowen* or *Baudin*, where the barbettes are insufficiently supported, the explosion of shells under them may bring them down with their weight of seven hundred or eight hundred tons. If once they give way, the armoured deck cannot support them, and they may be expected to go clean through the bottom of the ship, involving her destruction in their downfall. The result of the destruction of the funnels seems to have escaped notice. The draught would fail, the ship be filled with smoke, and the decks not improbably set on fire.

The extinction of the electric light may be looked for, and the ship's interior will be plunged into darkness. The work of the captain will be rendered ten times more difficult than ever, from the wreckage of the chart-house above him and the hail on the conning-tower itself. If the guns in the auxiliary battery are not well protected from a raking fire and isolated by splinter-proof traverses, the carnage amongst the men there will be awful. One mclinite shell might render it untenable, as the fumes, quite apart from the effects of the explosion, are suffocating.

But supposing all goes well, the big guns will be discharged at five or six hundred yards. What the effect of the detonation of their huge shells in the ship will be it is hard to picture. They will probably, like the explosion of a powder magazine, reduce the already wrecked ship to a hopeless chaos, destroying all her organisation and the nerve thread that conveys the captain's orders to the engine-room. Even if the armour resists the blow the shock to the ship will be terrific. Striking the turret of an ironclad one of these projectiles would probably, if it did not hurl it overboard, stun or kill every man in it and wreck all its complicated mechanism.

The moment of collision is now at hand. The ships wrecked, smoking and dripping with blood, are close to one another. Funnels and masts have been swept away. The ships have come through the wreath of smoke that shrouded them at the discharge of the heavy ordnance. The first stage of the encounter is over, and the survivors of the terrible slaughter are driving the battered hulls, low in the water, at one another. Some again are halting in this charge or falling behind, their captains dead or steering gear deranged. Such ships are the certain prey of their opponent's rams.

Mr. Wilson concludes by saying that the engagement, other things being equal, will be decided by the superiority of numbers. The loss of life will be very heavy, both from the foundering of ships and the slaughter of shells. He suggests that it might be well to build ships armed entirely with six and eight-inch quick-firing guns, which penetrate at one thousand yards any armour of twelve inches and under.

THE BIBLE AND THE MONUMENTS.

WHAT IS PROVED AND WHAT IS NOT.

IN the *Edinburgh Review* a writer endeavours to sum up the net result of the addition to our knowledge by the recent discoveries of tablets and monuments which throw light upon the Old Testament history. The reviewer says that the external sources of confirmation for the history of Israel have become numerous and conclusive, but probably we do not possess a tenth of the information which will hereafter be gathered by prosecuting the same line of research. He is careful, however, to warn us that the discoveries up to the present time are far from verifying the whole of the Bible narrative:—

But it is necessary to be entirely honest in stating what the monuments do not record, and in estimating the character of the legends which we meet in cuneiform tablets. The Assyrians, like the Hebrews, believed in an underworld of the dead, and in angel messengers from heaven. They, too, had prophets and seers; they saw visions, and dreamed dreams. They told wonderful tales of miracles which the gods had wrought in the former days, though these never enter into the contemporary history of their victories. The Persians believed in ancient heroes who crossed great rivers dryshod: in a prophet who received from God a Divine Law on the summit of the Holy Mount; and in other heroes at whose command the sun stood still in Heaven. We read of these things in the *Avesta*; and in later Persian works we read of a future Messiah, of a Resurrection of the Just, of a time of trouble and of future triumph for the pious. The cosmogony of Persia is not the only point of contact between Hebrew and Aryan beliefs. The figure of Satan, which appears in the Bible only in works of the Persian period, formed a most important element in the Mazdean religion.

The monuments have as yet told us nothing of an Eden or of the Fall of Man; but they have transferred the infant hero floating in his bulrush cradle, from the Nile to the Euphrates; and this story is also found in the *Zendavesta* at a later date. No monuments as yet speak of the Exodus; no records of Moses, or David, or Solomon have been found. The earliest known notice of the Hebrews (unless they appear in the Tell el Amarna tablets) belongs to the period of their later kings. It is from their own monuments in the future that we must hope to learn more. The cuneiform tablets and the Moabite Stone show that, not only was Jehovah the sacred name among Hebrews in the ninth century B.C., but that it was also widely used in Syria and Assyria from about the same period.

Nor do the monuments help us to explain difficulties in the Old Testament where these are internal. The chronological errors of the Book of Kings (as they may be justly called on the evidence of self-conflicting statements) may easily have arisen in copying, during the lapse of centuries; but the historical difficulties of some of the later books, especially Esther, Daniel, Ezra, and Nehemiah, are not so easily explained. Fresh light may be thrown on them by future discovery.

"THE IMMORALITY OF THE RELIGIOUS NOVEL."

AN INDICTMENT OF THE ORTHODOX.

Mrs. AUBREY RICHARDSON, in the *Humanitarian*, prefers a sweeping indictment against the religious novel. Her article bears the above startling title. She refers not to romances of the type of "Hypatia" and "Ben Hur," nor to such novels as "Robert Elsmere" and "Donovan," but rather to those religious novels "which breathe neither the spirit of tolerance nor that of controversy, but which adhere rigidly to prescribed forms of religious phraseology, and to well-defined rules of so-called 'Christian' conduct." In these lurks a "subtle and deep-seated immorality of thought and action." Indeed, it is the writer's opinion that "there are few more effectual opponents of the development of the human race than the writers of religious novels."

THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE LARGE FAMILY.

An incalculable amount of misery and discontent has been engendered by the apotheosis in religious novels of the abnormally large family, of the type regarded generally by the civilised world as peculiarly English. The impression created in the youthful mind by the ordinary religious novelist is that there is but one fitting *milieu* for a properly conducted heroine, *i.e.*, the bosom of a large family. The mother of this story-book family is inevitably a confirmed invalid; yet, in spite of her afflictions, she, with an invincible patience and cloying sweetness of demeanour, occupies her time in presenting a succession of little brothers and sisters to the long-suffering heroine, till at length, worn out by the process, she dies in childbed. The heroine has then to play "mother" to the last born, and take upon her shoulders all the responsibilities of the household. The father is invariably represented as abstracted and pre-occupied, though the religious novelist never so far forgets herself as to stigmatise the indifferent progenitor of all the family woes with the epithet selfish.

Mrs. Richardson declares that in stories written with the avowed object of imparting a high moral tone to the plastic minds of growing girls and maturing women, it is a scandal and a shame that wholly false views of life should be embodied, and that since there is a pill concealed in the jam that pill should not be of a salutary nature. "The shame and misery of unhealthy marriages and reckless propagation, as well as their possible pathos, should be clearly shown, and the physical, mental and moral deprivations which large families with limited means have to undergo should bear their part in the story of family life."

GLORIFYING FALSE RELATIONSHIPS.

Among other false relationships upheld and glorified by religious novelists is the marriage of a young girl and an elderly man, preferably a widower with children; and the writer holds that it is a wicked thing to give an impression that it is more fitting and more seemly for a self-respecting girl to be proposed to by an elderly man—a man of experience, grave, sedate and fatherly. The stirring up of a false pity for the widower left with young children seems to be a favourite task of religious novelists, yet it is a work fraught with consequences harmful to the woman and disastrous to the race. Then, too, the widower who marries "to provide a mother for his children" is a favourite figure in the religious world, both in and out of books. On this point Mrs. Richardson says:—

It would be better if the fact were more clearly recognised that only in the smallest possible minority of cases does a man—even a "godly" man—marry with that object. Widowers may occasionally marry for love, but quite frequently they take unto themselves the second or third wife,

for the reason perhaps that they took the first, to satisfy their passions. Yet, after all, the man who marries for the reasons referred to in that part of the marriage service which, in this refined age, only a few clergymen still insist upon reading, does better—*i.e.*, acts more in accord with Nature's teachings—than he who marries to "give his children a mother." It is the most callous, the most cold-blooded act a man can commit, for by it he deprives an unsuspecting maiden of the glorious possibilities of her womanhood. He takes from her her most sacred possessions—her love, her truth, her purity, and gives her in return, a lifeless form, a caricature of passion, a mockery of love. Yet it is this hideous compact, this shameless traffic, that the religious novelist approves, blesses and commends to her readers when she makes her heroine gratefully accept the proposals of a man who condescendingly asks her to become "the mother to his children."

It needs something more than veneration of imaginary qualities on the part of the woman and approbation even of real gifts and graces on the part of the man to make a true marriage and found a real home. Yet religious novelists, reflecting perhaps the commonplace views of the world of goody-goodies, either do not or will not see this. It is to be hoped that some day their eyes will be opened, and that they will abandon their present method of making their heroines choose their husbands, not for the essential qualities of true manhood, but for certain minor characteristics of the "Sunday cold dinner" and "weekly prayer-meeting" order, which, by writers of a certain school, are raised to the rank of cardinal virtues.

PROFESSOR BONNEY ON THE NEW HEDONISM.

PROFESSOR T. G. BONNEY publishes in the *Humanitarian* an article on "The New Hedonism." It is apparently a reply to Mr. Grant Allen's article in the *Fortnightly* last March. He says that the device adopted by the prophet of the New Hedonism is the useful sophism of setting up for assault caricatures of the opinions held by your opponent; these can be easily battered, shaken to pieces, and trampled under foot. Thus the field is left apparently clear, and your own forces in undisputed possession. That the caricature is gross matters not; ninety-nine people out of a hundred will never find it out, and if any do so, you have only to pay no heed to criticism or correction, and to repeat your misstatements with unblushing confidence. The faith of the multitude will remain unshaken.

Professor Bonney says that while it is quite true that complete Hedonism—or doing as you please—has never existed, at any rate in historical times, still in a great number of cases Hedonism in social matters has had a fairly free field. Any one with a fair knowledge of Greek and Latin literature will know that it failed in ancient Greece and Rome:—

Christian self-denial rests on the same basis as all true self-denial in this life; it is a condition of existence, a part of the training which is necessary for the spiritual as for the physical athlete. We repudiate the excesses of some ascetics as a mere caricature, and so great a corruption of a good as the result in its opposite; but we plead in excuse that this extreme and exaggerated asceticism was a reaction—and one hardly unnatural—against the awful and general corruption which had been the outcome of the nearest approach which we have seen to a reign of Hedonism.

We maintain also that the facts of history, when scientifically treated, testify that the frequent perversion of Christianity, and its comparatively small success, alike proceed from the inherent defects of human nature, and not from faults in the creed itself. They indicate that nations have advanced in genuine civilisation in proportion as these have been true to the law of Christ. They suggest also that the results of the domination of Hedonism, at best, would be selfish dilettantism, at worst, vices which once were no disgrace, and cruelty which was an ordinary matter.

THE SCANDALS OF THE SECOND EMPIRE.

NAPOLEON III. A DUTCHMAN!

MR. W. GRAHAM, in the *Fortnightly Review*, publishes a paper, "Side Lights on the Second Empire." First and foremost, Mr. Graham declares that Napoleon III. was not a Napoleon at all; neither was he a Frenchman. Although a nominal son of Napoleon's brother, he was in reality the son of a Dutch Admiral:—

It is best in this place, as we are on the subject, to settle, once and for all, this question as to Louis Napoleon's right to sit in the seat of his "uncle." He had no such right; and there can be no doubt that he was the son of Charles Henri Verhuel. It may be as well to remind the reader that Verhuel was a well-known Dutch admiral, who first met Hortense when she was president of a deputation from Holland (one of those national deputations so subservient and dutiful when Napoleon I. was at his prime) he humbly requested the conqueror's brother to graciously reign over Holland. This proposal was accepted, and after Louis the elder and his wife had taken up their abode in their adopted country Verhuel became one of her many lovers of that modern "Messalina," as her husband terms her in a letter to the Pope.

This fact, which Mr. Graham says has never been stated positively before, explains a great deal, and accounts for much in Napoleon's character that would be otherwise inexplicable.

His whole character cried, as it were, his Dutch parentage upon the housetops. His virtues, as his faults, were all Dutch. His phlegm, his courage (for courageous he undoubtedly was, in his way, whatever our great historian, Kinglake, may say, but with that I shall deal later), his courage, I say, was distinctly *à la Hollandaise*. His patience under imprisonment, his good-nature, too, both were Dutch. His whole character was Dutch.

Napoleon took after his parents in the matter of morality, and Mr. Graham devotes some pages to a description of one of his favourite mistresses.

It has frequently been said of Napoleon III. that, notwithstanding his *tendresse* for the opposite sex, he never allowed the amiable weakness to affect him politically. But there was an exception to this, and that was in the case of the beautiful Countess de Castiglione. This lady seems, from the testimony of all who knew her in her prime, to have been one of those extraordinary beauties who have dazzled and enchanted the world, and she was the only woman, except the Empress, who had any influence over the Emperor as regards his public life. Madame de Castiglione was a niece of Cavour, but she laughed at Cavour, she laughed at Victor Emmanuel when either was spoken of as the creator of Italian independence; she claimed herself to be the founder of modern Italy.

We have all read Kinglake's famous description of the *coup d'état*, but according to Mr. Graham, it was not Fleury but De Morny who compelled Napoleon at the pistol's point to consent to the massacre:—

De Maupas and the future Emperor wanted to back out. The oceans of blood, which now they could see would have to be shed, required for the shedding the nerves of very strong men; the nerves of soldiers like De Morny, St. Arnaud, or the dashing *chârmour* Fleury. Such effusion of the ruddy tide of blood was hardly reckoned on in the platonic dreams of Louis. There was another room leading off from the study, and Morny requested his brother to step inside in order that he might gently reason with him. And this was his gentle reasoning. Drawing a revolver from the pocket of his overcoat, thrown over the arm of his dress coat, he placed himself before the door and remarked, "If you attempt to leave this room, Louis, I will blow your brains out;" and then later on, having to go out in order to take possession of the Home Office for telegraphing purposes, he told Fleury to mount guard over both of these too tender-hearted men till his return. But it was not Fleury, as Kinglake thinks, who stood with revolver pointed at the President's head, it was the President's own brother.

The rest of the article is devoted to Napoleon's bastard brother De Morny, concerning whose death he gives the following extraordinary details:—

The end of the sixth decade of this century, "the scandal and the cry" arose with a vengeance, and the man who led the wild dance of pleasure, the master of the revels, the Petronius and the Crassus combined of the nineteenth century, was De Morny. The doctors called De Morny's complaint internal disease. It was. It was an internal disease caused by the passage of a sword through the interior—a most painful complaint, no doubt. Morny *avait fait une bonne fortune de trop*, and the husband, an old general, after a severe altercation, called him out, says one story. They fought a duel immediately afterwards in the garden at the back of the statesman's house, and the result was as mentioned above. But this is not true either. What really took place was more tragic than that. The old general, in a fit of fury at the interview mentioned, stabbed Morny, where—well, where Hedda Gabler's lover shot himself. This, the true version of De Morny's death, has of course never even been hinted at in print before, but I am quite certain as to my facts, though as the lady who caused the tragedy is still living I prefer to give no names.

THE DOOM OF BOOKS;

OR, WHAT THE PHONOGRAPH WILL DO.

In *Scribner's Magazine* for August, Octave Uzanne writes an amusing article, not less amusingly illustrated, as to the effect which the phonograph will have upon literature. Mr. Uzanne declares that the phonograph is destined to abolish the printing press. The following are some of the predictions in which he indulges. Fantastic though they may seem, they are by no means outside the range of possibility:—

Men of letters will not be called Writers in the time soon to be, but rather, Narrators. Little by little the taste for style and for pompously decorated phrases will die away, but the art of utterance will take on unheard-of importance.

Libraries will be transformed into phonographotecks, or rather, phonostereotecks; they will contain the works of human genius on properly labelled cylinders, methodically arranged in little cases, rows upon rows, on shelves. The favourite editions will be the autophonographs of artists most in vogue; for example, every one will be asking for Coquelin's "Molière," Irving's "Shakespeare," Salvini's "Dante," Eleonora Duse's "Dumas fils," Sara Bernhardt's "Hugo," Mounet Sully's "Balzac;" while Goethe, Milton, Byron, Dickens, Emerson, Tennyson, Musset, and others will have been "vibrated upon cylinders by favourite Tellers."

Journalism will naturally be transformed; the highest situations will be reserved for robust young men with strong, resonant voices, trained rather in the art of enunciation than in the search for words or the turn of phrases; literary mandarinism will disappear, literators will gain only an infinitely small number of hearers, for the important point will be to be quickly informed in a few words without comment.

In all newspaper offices there will be speaking halls where the editors will record in a clear voice the news received by telephonic despatch; these will be immediately registered by an ingenious apparatus arranged in the acoustic receiver; the cylinders thus obtained will be stereotyped in great numbers and posted in small boxes before three o'clock in the morning, except where by agreement with the telephone company the hearing of the newspaper is arranged for by private lines to subscribers' houses, as is already the case with theatrophones.

The phonography of the future will be at the service of our grandchildren on all the occasions of life. Every restaurant table will be provided with its phonographic collection; the public carriages, the waiting-rooms, the state-rooms of steamers, the halls and chambers of hotels will contain phonographotecks for the use of travellers. The railways will replace the parlour car by a sort of Pullman Circulating Library, which will cause travellers to forget the weariness of the way while leaving their eyes free to admire the landscapes through which they are passing.

FOR AND AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

THE *Century* publishes two articles—one, "The Right and Expediency of Woman Suffrage," by Senator Hoare, and the other, "The Wrongs and Perils of Woman Suffrage," by Dr. Buckley. Senator Hoare entrenches himself behind the declaration of Abraham Lincoln, who said, "I go for all sharing the privileges of the Government among those who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

POLITICS AND THE BUSINESS OF LIFE.

Senator Hoare explains the absurdity of the common contention that, if you give any one the vote, that person must forthwith forsake their business in life to devote themselves to the study of abstract political questions. The majority of male citizens who have the franchise at present do not feel that it conflicts with their everyday duties. He says:—

They attend a political meeting two or three times a year, and vote with their party. They love their country, and would give their lives, if they were needed, to preserve the Union, or to preserve the honour of the flag. Somehow and someway an intelligent and wise government, which deals pretty well with most public questions, is the result, whatever party is in power. Even those persons whose spirit is a public spirit, and who give much labour and thought to the common weal, deal with some one matter alone, and leave other things to other men.

WOMAN'S WORK IN POLITICS.

Now I maintain that the management of schools, whether it depend on legislation or administration; the management of colleges; the organisation and management of prisons for women, of hospitals, of poor-houses, of asylums for the deaf and dumb and the blind, of places for the care of feeble and idiotic children; the management and improvement of the hospital service in time of war; the collection and management of libraries, museums, galleries of art; the providing for lectures on many literary and scientific subjects in lyceums and other like institutions; the regulation—so far as it can be done by law—of the medical profession, and of the composition and sale of drugs; the management of our factory system, and the employment of children; and a great many other kindred matters which I might mention, taken together, ought to make up, and do make up, a large part of the function of the State. To these we may add what has not been in this country for some generations a part of the duty of the State, but still is a political function of the same kind, the government of parishes and churches. Now for all these things women are as competent and as well qualified as men. I do not see why a woman like Clara Leonard or Clara Barton, who knows all about the management of hospitals and the care of the sick and wounded, is not performing a public function as truly and as well as a West Point graduate like General Hancock, who can lead an army, but who thinks the tariff is a local question.

WHERE IS THE DEGRADATION OF CITIZENSHIP?

If women keep themselves to these things, and keep off the ground which the opponents of woman's suffrage seem to dread to have them occupy, they still are helping largely in the work of the State. I do not see how it is to degrade them to have their votes counted, or why their votes, when they are counted, are any more likely to work an injury to the State than the vote of a man who knows nothing except the management of a ship or the management of an engine.

If 95 per cent. of the school teachers of Massachusetts are women, why should not their votes be counted in the choice of the governor who appoints the Board of Education? If women have charge of the stitching-rooms in our shoe-factories, why

should not their votes be counted when the laws which determine for what hours and for what part of the year children may be employed in those factories, or even when the laws on which some of us think the rate of wages in these factories depend are to be framed?

The vote of the father has not yet quite accomplished the rescue of the children of our manufacturing States from overwork in crowded and heated factories. It might be well to have the voice of the mother also.

THE CURSE OF WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Dr. Buckley, who takes the other side, sets forth the old arguments in the old way, nor is there much that calls for notice in his paper. I therefore only quote the concluding passages:—

Should the suffrage be extended to women the grant can never be recalled. Experiments in legislating upon economic questions, even if unwise, need not be permanently harmful, for they may be repealed; but in dealing with the suffrage, or with moral questions, new laws, if bad, are exceedingly dangerous. They will develop a class lowered in tone, or deriving personal, pecuniary, or political advantages from the new environment, who will vehemently declare that the effect of the innovation is beneficial, and resist all efforts to return to the former state.

Should the duty of governing in the State be imposed upon women, all the members of society will suffer; children, by diminished care from their mothers; husbands, from the increase of the contentions, and the decline of the attractions of home; young men and maidens, from the diminution or destruction of the idealism which invests the family with such charms as to make the hope of a home of one's own, where in the contrasts of the sexes life may be ever a delight, an impulse to economy and virtue—but the greatest sufferer will be woman. Often those who recollect her genuine freedom of speech, "the might of her gentleness," the almost resistless potency of her look and touch and voice, will long for the former proud dependence of woman on manliness, reciprocated by man's reverence for womanliness; while "the new generation, to whom such sweet recollections will be unknown, will blindly rave against their fate or despondently sink under it, as women have never done (from similar causes) under the old régime." Meanwhile the office-holding, intriguing, campaigning, lobbying, mannish woman will celebrate the day of emancipation,—which, alas, will be the day of degradation,—when, grasping at sovereignty, she lost her empire.

The true woman needs no governing authority conferred upon her by law. In the present situation the highest evidence of respect that man can exhibit toward woman, and the noblest service he can perform for her, are to vote *NAY* to the proposition that would take from her the diadem of pearls, the talisman of faith, hope, and love, by which all other requests are won from men, and substitute for it the iron crown of authority.

The editor of the *Century* allows each of the disputants to reply in a postscript.

"THE HEAVENLY TWINS."—The *Church Quarterly Review*, which thinks that the moral of the "Yellow Aster" is a noble one, regards "The Heavenly Twins" as a work of dangerous tendency, not so much for its elaborated theories as for its undertone and the *obiter dicta* that are scattered through its pages. A self-satisfied acquiescence in the persuasion that there is no such thing as free-will, and that religious ethics are only an ecclesiastical muddle; and a profound conviction of the superiority of women to the coarser sex, whose injustice and brutality it is her mission to expose and correct. Such is the moral outcome of Mrs. Sarah Grand's teaching, and she bids us to look forward to a religion of the future, unconscious that she is in its essentials accurately describing exactest elements of Christian truth, viz., "the deepest reverence for moral worth, the tenderest pity for the frailties of human nature, and the most profound faith in its ultimate perfectibility." (P. 265).

THE HOMELESS WOMAN OF 1894.

THE EVIL EVOLUTION OF THE FIN DE SIÈCLE.

In the *New Review* Mrs. Sparrow has an extremely interesting paper upon the Doss-House Girl. The paper is not only interesting but alarming. Mrs. Sparrow, who knows what she is writing about, says that English women are more and more revolting against the restraints of home, and this is visible in the enormous increase of the numbers of women who habitually live in common lodging-houses. The shiftless irresponsible life which the inmates lead seems to be in accordance with the restlessness pervading every rank. A home is no longer the aim and ambition of the working woman, she aspires to lead a hand-to-mouth existence.

From some cause or other, into which we need not enter now, the very centre of home-life among the poor has received a shock from which it will never rally. The streets at night swarm with girls of fourteen or fifteen years of age, who either have no home to go to, or, if they have, won't enter it. So the doss-house girl—essentially a *fin de siècle* product—has her bed made for her, her floor scoured, her kitchen utensils provided, she never thinks of patching her clothes, but renews her raiment from the pop-shop, domestic duties are unknown, the little unselfishnesses of family life never come in her way, and she grows up thriftless, improvident, defiant of authority, ignorant of the rights of property, bold, shameless, and unconcerned. Even sickness does not soften or bind closer Nature's ties, for the poor are learning to depend less and less on each other, and not at all on themselves. There's the hospital to go to if they are ill, where, without the cost of a penny, they can have their malady attended to, and they are shoved off thither at a moment's notice by landlady, husband, or father, eager but in one thing—to get rid of the invalid, and with her all responsibility and expense.

So there is the revolt of the Working Woman against home life and home cares, and, in consequence, doss-houses for women multiply and are crammed, and this great floating population of toiling females is a serious and an important fact that will have to be faced by some body of legislators; its crying claims will have to be heard, its wants catered for, its demands supplied. Or some day soon there will be a terrible fissure in our social system which will not be easily closed. Till lately the female doss-house was supposed to be, and to a great degree was, the night refuge of the tramp, the vagrant, the houseless wanderer, who, through accident or want, found herself without a shelter, and almost anything was considered good enough for her. Many will find it difficult to realise even now that they are the systematised homes of thousands and thousands of our working women, who have no other intention than to live in them, labour from them, and move out of them only when compelled to pay the last debt of Nature in workhouse or hospital.

The facts being so, Mrs. Sparrow suggests that it would be well to make certain reforms in the administration of the women's doss-house. She sums up the case as follows:—

Female doss-houses are a need of the times, and the demand must create a supply. But as a more varied assortment of lodgers will fill them, they require to be constructed on different lines to what has hitherto been deemed sufficient.

I.—The replacing of men inspectors by women seems a step necessary and wise.

II.—The women managers should be selected from a class above those for whom they cater.

III.—Some provision should be made whereby girls of tender years need not have to consort with those grown old in crime; special dormitories might be assigned them, and special efforts made by delicate kindness and tact, to prevent these girls from joining permanently the rank and file that overrun our streets.

IV., and lastly, if female doss-houses are permitted to have a floor for married couples alone, the rules of separation should be stringently enforced, a different exit and entrance should be managed, and a fixed closing hour adhered to.

HOW WRECKED VESSELS ARE SAVED:

BY PATIENCE, PERSEVERANCE, PUMPS AND PONTOONS.

GUSTAV KOBÉ describes in the *Engineering Magazine* the method in which stranded vessels are saved. He points out that in ancient times, so far as we know, when a vessel went to the bottom, she stayed there. We have made advances since then, though not to so great an extent as might have been expected. If a vessel sinks inside a harbour or sound where there is comparatively smooth water we can raise her. But if one goes down at sea, we are still as helpless as the ancients. The "tools" for "outside work," as the wreckers say, do not exist. The surge would simply rip pontoons and chains to pieces. It is the unceasing motion of the sea, and not the depth, that makes it impossible to raise a vessel that has gone to the bottom of the ocean.

HOW IT IS DONE.

While the raising of a sunken ship requires operations on a somewhat larger scale than getting a stranded vessel off a beach or reef, the latter calls for a vast amount of ingenuity. The number of difficulties to be overcome and sudden emergencies to be met would surprise one not conversant with the subject. Moreover, a stranded vessel must usually be got off in a storm but little less severe than that through which it came to grief, so that a wrecker must have the courage to face possible death by the very elements which wrecked the ship. When a vessel goes on "light" she is of course cast up much farther on the beach than if she had been heavily laden, and the difficulty of getting her off is correspondingly greater. Launching a ship off the ways and getting her off a beach are two very different operations. There is an instance of wreckers having worked eighteen months over a stranded vessel.

The procedure sounds very simple, but details requiring instant decision are constantly coming up, where a wrong decision might be fatal to the enterprise. Briefly, you attach cables, with anchors seaward, to the vessel, and, as the sea strikes her, she "goes to the cables." After you have lightened her of cargo or ballast, you stay on her and meet the elements; that is, fight what put her there.

Four cables, all told, are utilised in working off a stranded vessel. They are of manilla, are from fifteen to twenty inches thick and 200 fathoms long, and have anchors with immense flukes weighing from 6500 to 7000 pounds. Two of these great cables are attached to the vessel itself, one to each of her quarters. It is calculated that, when there is a strain on these 200 fathoms of cable, an elasticity of from six to ten fathoms is developed, and it is this elasticity which causes the vessel to go to the cables when she is struck by a sea.

"MANY A SLIP."

How dangerous an operation this is may be gathered from the fact that in one case described, twenty-eight out of the thirty-two men engaged lost their lives. And the patience required is well illustrated by the instance of the *Wells City*, an English steamer, which sank near New York in 1887.

Just as the vessel, after numerous accidents, was lifted off the bottom, her keel cut through one of the chains as smoothly and cleanly as a knife cuts through an apple, and click, click, went the others, unable to bear the extra weight put upon them. At the first attempt to raise the *Atlas*, which was sunk by a ferry-boat, a sudden surge grated one of the chains between the keel and some rocks on the bed of the river, and the keel cut through the chain like a cold chisel, the other chains bursting with the sudden excess of strain put upon them. It is, of course, an important point in the operations to equalise the strain on the chains. This is accomplished by thirty-ton hydraulic jacks and levers on the pontoon decks. The pontoons are connected by heavy timbers, and at the right moment a man rapidly makes the circuit of them and tests the strain. Experience enables him to tell at a touch if all is right. Thus a strain of tons is as delicately adjusted to the touch as is the key of a piano.

DEAN STANLEY: THE PROPHET OF MODERNISM.

THE *Edinburgh Review* gives the first place to an article upon the lives of Dr. Pusey and Dean Stanley. The writer is very enthusiastic in his devotion to Dean Stanley, whom he declares possessed—

the noblest qualities that can adorn humanity. Whether regard be had to his great intellectual gifts, or to his moral and social qualities; whether, again, we consider the many-sided directions of his energies and activities; whether, *i.e.*, we estimate him by his life or by his work and writings, he emphatically deserves to be classed among the greatest of English churchmen, English politicians, and English scholars which the present century has seen.

Intellectually, as we have seen, he does not represent to us the very highest type of mental greatness and power. He was inferior in this respect to Arnold, to Coleridge, to Maurice, perhaps even to Whately. He had not in him the faculties needed for making a philosopher. He could never have become the founder of a *School of Thought*. His intellectual shortcomings were too markedly conspicuous, as no one would have admitted more readily than himself. His deficiency on its mental side in its originality; his incapacity for business; his inability to understand mathematics, or even arithmetic; his hatred of syllogistic logic, or, indeed, for that matter, of any processes of pure ratiocination; his determination of all conclusions by pure impulsiveness, by instinct and intuition, rather than by reason and judgment—all betray defects in intellectual strength, in mental solidity. At the same time—and this is one compensating feature on which his biographers have hardly laid sufficient stress—that very defect in mental greatness was the basis of what was for a man in his position another class of excellences.

If Dr. Pusey is the seer of the past, looking backward on ages of so-called faith and tradition with a melancholy mixture of regret and half-despondent hope, the other is the prophet of the future. He looks onward with serene, happy, confiding demeanour, with a joyous, eager expectancy, with an aspiration and an unfaltering faith, begotten of trust in the rule of the world, to the continued advance of mankind in the paths of genuine Christianity, in other words, in the well-recognised direction of liberty, independence, justice, mutual tolerance and love.

Pusey's notion was that of ecclesiasticism and sacerdotalism. Stanley's conception of the Church, on the contrary, was not a community based on exclusiveness, but on comprehension. The outcome of this creed was an enthusiastic belief in the union of Church and State, in the cultivation of morality and virtue as the bases of religion, and in the toleration, not merely of distinctive creeds and dogmas, but of lives, aspirations, and tendencies which had goodness for their aim. efforts and energies which, in the oft-quoted words of Matthew Arnold, made for righteousness.

It is, of course, too soon as yet to attempt a prognosis of English culture, whether regarded from its religious or secular side; but interpreting the future from the revelation of the past, the oracles give us no uncertain voice.

The Church of the English nation is bound to be the Pantheon of religious liberalism as well as of secular culture and knowledge—the Church, to revert to our parallelism, not of Pusey but of Stanley. Englishmen and English Churchmen will certainly never again take Romanism, or the hybrid *semi-Romanism* which Pusey advocated in his various writings, as the religion of the national Church, they will never again bow their necks to fanaticism or to priestly and sacramental rule. The principles of the Protestant Reformation, with whatever drawbacks it may be accompanied, will never again lose their hold on the affections of our countrymen. The ground thoughts of the New Testament, the earliest and most fundamental teachings of duty, divine and human, will never again recede from the points of vantage it seems to us they have occupied in this country during the last half-century. In other words, Pusey is, and must continue to remain, the representative of a Church and creed altogether alien to the

great body of our countrymen; while Stanley will be found to minister to the imperative wants of their religious culture and aspiration for an indefinite future.

DR. PUSEY.**THE PROPHET OF THE PAST.**

THE *Quarterly Review* devotes a long and appreciative article to the life of Dr. Pusey. The most interesting passage is that in which the reviewer attempts to describe the spiritual genesis of his religious life:—

The child naturally docile, frail in physique, timid and reserved in disposition, grew up in this atmosphere, which gave the sanction of duty and religion to self-repression and submission. Taught to distrust emotions, the free exercise of even natural and innocent affections was looked upon with suspicion. Such a nature is exposed early to disappointment, and to the experience of that free thought which he had been taught to look upon with horror, and from which his docile and diffident nature would almost without education have recoiled. For such an one the world was full of evil shapes, which might lure him from the side of good. Among these shapes none were so evil or so disastrous in their influence as the spirit of independence. The gateway of submission was the only gateway of safety. Self-distrust, and dread of what might befall self-sufficiency or disobedience, stood as the guardian figures which pointed to this gateway of safety. Only for one brief time did hope of any wider road dawn upon his mind; but the remembrance of even the temporary indulgence of this hope was pain and grief to him. All through his life the one ruling emotion was that of humble fear. He saw the world estranged from faith through self-will and self-confidence. Pride of intellect and pride of soul were written upon the portals of those palaces of evil in which the world delighted. Holiness had, as its first feature, docility and submission. Whatever had not this mark was to be suspected. These feelings grew into guiding principles. They unconsciously but very really determined his conduct. They coloured his thoughts. They influenced the view he took of every question. Did domestic misfortune befall him, it was a chastisement for his sins. The advantage of subscription to his mind was its witnessing to the principle that religion is to be approached with a submission of the understanding. Those who subscribed were not to reason, but to obey; and this quite independently of the degree of accuracy, the wisdom, etc., of the articles themselves. He is easily aroused to misgiving lest the religious ceremonial of his wife's baptism may not have been fitly performed. He keeps her practically excommunicate for a period till he has settled this momentous question. He finally settles it by having her baptized again. The attraction which Rome has had for him is due to his dread of the growing neologism at Oxford. Round his life the spirit of awe kept watch. When he thought of the Eternal, "clouds and darkness were round about Him, righteousness and judgment were the habitation of His seat." The wars which fascinated the years of his youth sounded loud with the voice of Him who arose to judgment. The movements of the political world were watched lest the signs of national apostasy or sacrilegious measures should be seen in them. The sense of sin was deep. The thought of it deepened into gloom. The awful description of wilful sin, given in the Epistle to the Hebrews, was taken as the text of his sermon on sin after baptism, and was made to convey to the hearer the stupendous conception that for sin after baptism there remained no more sacrifice. "The key-note," writes Mr. Mozley, who heard the sermon, "the key-note was the word 'irreparable,' pronounced every now and then with the force of a judgment." The dread of sin, the sensitiveness of conscience which feels the least sin to be a stain and a dishonour, is the sure sign of holiness of heart. But here we have dread raised to the pitch of horror, and sensitiveness in danger of being paralysed by terror. The prevailing characteristic tends to assume an exaggerated position among other emotions and influences, and the result is an unbalanced estimate of life. Reverence has become dread; and dread has adopted a theory which is too narrow for the facts of life. It has created its own dilemma, and is imprisoned in the work of its own hands.

THE ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

BY PROFESSOR GEFFCKEN.

PROFESSOR GEFFCKEN, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* concerning the "War Chests of Europe," declares that the proposed arrest of armaments by international agreement to regard the present military expenditure as a maximum is impracticable. He says that no great Power would be prepared to bind its hands this way. Herein Professor Geffcken makes a mistake. There is more than one great Power in Europe who would be only too glad to bind its hands in this way, provided that the other Powers would do the same. Professor Geffcken says that all international checks against armaments are futile. Disarmament only comes when it imposes itself by exhaustion, and until that is the case the power for war remains the great test of the strength of States. Professor Geffcken then goes on to consider the condition of the war chests of Europe. It is one of his delusions that sound finances are indispensable for war, which reminds us of the late Lord Derby's complacent assurance, in 1876, that war was absolutely impossible because none of the great Powers could afford to draw their swords. Within a few months Lord Derby's own policy precipitated war and brought the Russian arms up to the gates of Constantinople. Professor Geffcken thus sums up the conclusions of his own survey:—

Italy appears incapable of carrying on a war, except by foreign subsidies, for as to her own resources she would have nothing but paper-money or loans contracted at ruinous prices; besides, it is greatly to be doubted whether her army and navy are in an efficient state. Germany has the strongest army, and a small but excellent navy; in both of them everything is ready for war to the minutest item: the reserves and the landwehr can be mobilised on the shortest notice, so that the war force of 2,549,918 men may take the field within ten days after order; and this formidable array is backed by 620,000,000 marks in cash and sound elastic finances. As to Austria-Hungary, there can be no doubt that a great war would throw back the monarchy into the *régime* of inconvertible bank-notes; however, it would stand its own, and would weather a large storm as well, or better than those of 1848 and 1866. Russia, besides her gold-treasure destined for a war in foreign parts where her notes are not accepted, would in case of need probably not scruple stopping payment of interest to her foreign creditors, and for the internal administration she would constantly increase her paper-money. As to France, however embarrassed her present financial condition may be, it will certainly not prevent her from going to war when the nation is determined upon doing so, or is dragged into it by improvident leaders, as was the case in 1870.

An article of a very different kind appears in the same Review by Mr. W. F. Alden, who is better known as the writer of some charming and amusing American stories. Mr. Alden, however, was at one time Consul General at Rome, and in this paper he writes seriously. So far from sharing Professor Geffcken's ideas as to the impossibility of declaring war because of unsound finance, he believes that war is inevitable, because Italy's finances are in such a bad way. This is the way in which he argues the matter:—

Even the noble and unselfish Italian king, whose every thought is of the welfare of his people, must see as clearly as his veteran Minister that in the terrible surgery of the sabre lies the only hope of Italian salvation.

The German Emperor unquestionably desires peace, but Germany cannot afford to purchase peace at the price of the disruption of the Triple Alliance. In case of war, Italy can easily give employment to two hundred thousand French troops that would otherwise oppose.

WHITTIER'S RELIGION.

THE series of papers in the *Arena* dealing with the "Religion of the Latter-Day Poets," by M. J. and W. H. Savage, is continued this month with a fascinating study of "Whittier's Religion." It will be greatly enjoyed by all lovers of the prophet-poet.

Our Whittier (says Mr. Savage) was one of the elect line of seers. The necessity laid on him as a poet was accepted by Whittier with the glad and solemn earnestness of a prophet, and for sixty years he was more influential as a teacher of religion than any other man in America. And he had the felicity, rare in the experience of prophets, of living to see his message heeded both by the State and Church. He had no hesitation about mixing religion with politics, and he believed in Democracy, because it made it possible for the religion of the whole nation, and of every man in it, to find expression in the laws and the life of the people. How noble his ideal of Democracy was, and how high his faith in its possibilities, he showed in his poem under that title, written in 1841, on election day. Did any man ever go farther in mixing politics and religion? Whittier's voting mood was so high that the ordinary citizen finds it hard to climb up to it in his Sunday-praying mood. His "Democracy" was the justice and generosity of God, incarnate in human society.

A short time before the poet's death, an old friend, a man of Quaker lineage, called upon him, and the two talked long over the great matters that had engaged their thoughts during the many years of their acquaintance. As they were about to separate, Mr. Whittier said:—"They would call thee and me Unitarians." In these words we have his thought, about himself put into plain prose, and it agrees exactly with the statement made by Dr. Holmes shortly after his old friend's departure—"We felt that we were on common ground."

We find his writings filled with hints which show that he meditated much and earnestly upon the matter of the future life, and that his belief in such a life was confident and full of cheer. Mrs. Chaffin reports him as saying:—"The little circumstance of death will make no difference with me; I shall have the same friends in that other world that I have here, the same loves and aspirations and occupations. If it were not so, I should not be myself, and surely I shall not lose my identity." He was always deeply interested in what used to be called "ghost stories," and he and Mrs. Stowe would sit and talk far into the night of ghosts and spirit-rappings and other matters that now engage the societies for psychical research.

He believed that the inner light could be trusted to guide one in the business of daily life as well as in matters purely spiritual, and he found many confirmations of this in the experiences of his Quaker friends. And all this was quite in keeping with the Quaker belief that life here is in constant touch with the Great Life that is the fountain of all being. According to this belief the gates between the seen and the unseen are always ajar. The life here and the life there flow from the Eternal, are lived in the Eternal, and because of this are always safe and good.

Women in the Mission Field.

In the *Sunday Magazine* the Rev. A. R. Buckland writes on "Woman's Work in the Mission Field." It is a tribute to the work which women have done as missionaries. The first unmarried woman was sent out by the Church Missionary Society in 1820. In 1883 there were only fifteen. In 1884 they had mounted up to 160. The proportion of female to male missionaries has risen from one-twentieth in 1873 to one-fourth in 1893. Native female teachers in the same society have increased from 375 in 1873 to 892 in 1893. In 1894 the unmarried female agents of all the Protestant missionary societies numbered 2,500. The total number of female missionaries in the field outnumbered the men by a thousand.

HAS THE CHURCH FAILED AMONG THE MASSES?

By TWO PROMINENT LAYMEN.

THE subject of the Round-Table Conference in the *Review of the Churches* last month says: "Is the influence of the Churches on the wane among the masses?" Mr. Percy Alden, the Warden of the Mansfield House



MR. PERCY ALDEN.

Settlement in the East End, when interviewed on the subject, expressed himself in this way:—

What is the reason of the indifferentism or hostility towards the Churches?

It is because the average parson has not an ideal of social service, but a class ideal; and very often he has no opportunity of learning or knowing anything else. The whole tendency of University training has been in the past to emphasise class distinction; and though now this is being gradually broken down, still the young men who go into the ministry see but little of that larger life which concerns the misery or happiness of the many rather than the few. I think there is very little active hostility, but a terrible lot of indifferentism towards the masses. I think sometimes we forget that it takes time to bring about reform. The moment a parson is a Socialist he is apt to think all working men ought to rally to him, and he expects people to trust him in a minute.

It is a serious question with me as to whether ministers should give relief. Would it not be better to form strong and active committees representing the whole locality, including a strong representation of working men, who can investigate and relieve, and would do so rather as a matter of love and duty than charity? We want to redeem that word charity. Mansfield House was the head of a relief fund which was inaugurated by the present mayor, and which did a lot of excellent work during the winter; and in cordial co-operation with all religious organisations. The question is a very difficult one; but if you can get all to feel that the relief question concerns everybody, and not a few paid permanent officials, a great improvement may be hoped for.

Is there a great chasm between the Church and the rural labourers; and is not the chapel filled while the church is empty?

Of Oxfordshire this is very largely true. The Free Church minister is a good deal more in touch with the people, and this arises from the fact that he is approachable and preaches extempore sermons. I certainly should think the Church has failed in the country.

A CHURCHMAN'S ADVICE TO THE CLERGY.

Mr. Alderman Phillips, High Churchman and trustee of the Dockers' Union, was also interviewed. He is in business as a pawnbroker, and is an alderman of the West Ham Town Council. He is a staunch temperance advocate, and it is a positive fact that in one shop over five hundred who came to pledge their goods have gone away pledged to be total abstainers. As a Churchman, he is a shining example of the power of the layman, when only he is permitted to do work that is congenial. In the pulpit he is sometimes heard, especially in London, and crowds flock to hear him. He said:—

There is certainly no active hostility, but a good deal of coldness towards religion. This coldness is often a want of personal contact. I have often been in a church where a stranger has come in; instead of giving him a hearty welcome, or taking farewell and bidding him come again, he is suffered to come and go without a word. A word of welcome would often be more effective than the sermon. Personal contact will overcome indifferentism. More attention, too, should be paid to the preaching power of the clergy. Most of our men are accustomed to hear extempore speakers, and, of course, their leaders never speak from notes or read their utterances. These men do not like to go to church and see the parson reading through a paper. The uneducated man is ever ready to talk to his followers, and many of the working man leaders have had little education, but are always ready for a speech. Now with reference to filling the church, the clergy want educating to see things from a working man's standpoint, and I would suggest to those who are working in the East End, that one or two evenings a week they should gather the local leaders together in their rooms for the freest possible chat and a smoke. Never mind how diverse and how divergent their views, the free unrestrained interchange of opinions will be found very



ALDERMAN PHILLIPS.

beneficial to all parties. The Bishop of Brisbane used to do this when he was Vicar of Holborn.

Answering further questions, the Alderman did not consider the Church of England a losing force.

MR. STEVENSON'S "FIRST BOOK."

THE STORY OF "TREASURE ISLAND."

In the *Idler* this month Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson gives an account of the genesis of "Treasure Island." It was far indeed from being my first book," he says, "or I am not a novelist alone. But I am well aware at my paymaster, the Great Public, regards what else I've written with indifference, if not aversion; if it calls on me at all, it calls on me in the familiar and lovable character; and when I am asked to talk of my first book, no question in the world but what is meant is my first novel." Of the difficulties associated with the writing of a novel Mr. Stevenson has the highest opinion.

NOVEL WRITING AND MORAL ENDURANCE.

Anybody can write a short story—a bad one, I mean—who has industry and paper and time enough; but not every one can hope to write even a bad novel. It is the length that kills. The accepted novelist may take his novel up and put it down, ends days upon it in vain, and write not any more than he takes haste to blot. Not so the beginner. Human nature has certain rights; instinct—the instinct of self-preservation forbids that any man (cheered and supported by the consciousness of no previous victory) should endure the iseries of unsuccessful literary toil beyond a period to be measured in weeks. There must be something for hope to feed upon. The beginner must have a slant of wind, a lucky vein must be running, he must be in one of those hours when the words come and the phrases balance of themselves *even to begin*. And having begun, what a dread looking forward is that until the book shall be accomplished! For so long a time, the slant is to continue unchanged, the vein to keep running, for so long a time you must keep at command the same quality of style: for so long a time your puppets are to be always vital, always consistent, always vigorous! I remember I used to look, in those days, upon every three-volume novel with a sort of veneration, as a feat—not possibly of literature—but at least of physical and moral endurance and the courage of Ajax.

THE GERM OF THE BOOK.

Mr. Stevenson attempted the task "some ten or twelve times" but never with success. At last, one day at Braemar, he was helping a schoolboy "turn one of the rooms into a picture-gallery" with "a shilling box of colours," and he "made a map of an island":—

It was elaborately and—I thought—beautifully coloured; the shape of it took my fancy beyond expression. It contained harbours that pleased me like sonnets, and, with the unconsciousness of the predestined, I ticketed my performance "Treasure Island." . . . Somewhat in this way, as I paused upon my map, the future characters of the book began to appear there visibly among imaginary woods; and their brown faces and bright weapons peeped out upon me from unexpected quarters, as they passed to and fro, fighting and hunting treasure, on these few square inches of a flat projection. The next thing I knew I had some papers before me, and was writing out a list of chapters. How often have I done so, and the thing gone no further! But there seemed elements of success about this enterprise. It was to be a story for boys; no need of psychology or fine writing; and I had a boy at hand to be a touchstone. Women were excluded.

By-and-by a great part of the story was completed and approved of, both by Mr. Stevenson and his family.

And now who should come dropping in, *ex machinâ*, but Dr. Japp, like the disguised prince who is to bring down the curtain upon peace and happiness in the last act; for he carried in his pocket, not a horn or a talisman, but a publisher—had, in fact, been charged by my old friend, Mr. Henderson, to unearth new writers for *Young Folks*. . . . From that time on I have always thought highly of his critical faculty; for when he left us, he carried away the manuscript in his portmanteau.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS AND "TREASURE ISLAND."

Proofs began to come in, but suddenly Mr. Stevenson found the well of his inspiration run dry. "I was a good deal pleased with what I had done," he says, "and more appalled than I can depict to you in words at what remained for me to do."

I was thirty-one; I was the head of a family; I had lost my health; I had never yet paid my way, never yet made £200 a year; my father had quite recently bought back and cancelled a book that was judged a failure: was this to be another and last fiasco? I was indeed very close on despair; but I shut my mouth hard, and during the journey to Davos, where I was to pass the winter, had the resolution to think of other things and bury myself in the novels of M. de Boisgobey. Arrived at my destination, down I sat one morning to the unfinished tale; and behold! it flowed from me like small talk; and in a second tide of delighted industry, and again at a rate of a chapter a day, I finished "Treasure Island." It had to be transcribed almost exactly; my wife was ill; the schoolboy remained alone of the faithful; and John Addington Symonds (to whom I timidly mentioned what I was engaged on) looked on me askance. He was at that time very eager I should write on the characters of Theophrastus: so far out may be the judgments of the wisest men. But Symonds (to be sure) was scarce the confidant to go to for sympathy on a boy's story. He was large-minded; "a full man," if there was one; but the very name of my enterprise would suggest to him only capitulations of sincerity and solecisms of style. Well! he was not far wrong.

Incidentally we learn that Mr. Stevenson had originally intended to call his novel "The Sea Cook," and that it was Mr. Henderson "who deleted" this title; and he refers again and again to the importance of the map.

I have said the map was the most of the plot. I might almost say it was the whole. A few reminiscences of Poe, Defoe, and Washington Irving, a copy of Johnson's "Buccaneers," the name of the Dead Man's Chest from Kingsley's "At Last," some recollections of canoeing on the high seas, and the map itself, with its infinite, eloquent suggestion, made up the whole of my materials. It is, perhaps, not often that a map figures so largely in a tale, yet it is always important.

ALTERNATIVE TO WELSH DISESTABLISHMENT.

In the *Review of the Churches* for June Archdeacon Sinclair puts forward the following suggestion as to measures which might be promoted in place of the Welsh Disestablishment Bill:—

The following measures might well be introduced in a Bill in Parliament with a view to heal religious discord in Wales:—

1. The purchase of all tithes paid by Nonconformists. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners should sell enough property or devote enough money to carry out this object. The proportion paid by Nonconformists is not large, as the tithes are paid by the landlords. The grievance is sentimental, as the tithes have been a perpetual charge on the land, and always deducted from its value. But it is worth removing in the interests of peace.

2. The election of representatives of the parents of children attending the church schools to serve on the Committees of Management.

3. The grant of a settled social precedence to all ministers of religion.

4. The Nonconformist Churches to be prayed for at the Assizes and on all public and official occasions as well as the Established Church.

5. The restoration of the ancient Ecclesiastical Province of Wales, which would have its own Synod or Convocation, like the Province of York, where measures affecting Welsh Christianity could be better discussed than in the Convocation of Canterbury, but which could hold joint sittings when necessary with that Convocation. This would do more than anything else to identify the Welsh Church with that racial aspiration which is the most marked feature of Welsh contemporary life.

REMINISCENCES OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

By REV. H. R. HAWEIS.

THE most readable article in the *Young Man* this month is by Mr. Haweis, who recalls some of the incidents connected with his close intimacy with John Richard Green, covering the period from 1863 to 1870, when Mr. Haweis was in his first curacy at St. Peter's, Bethnal Green, and the future historian of the English people was incumbent of St. Philip's, Stepney.

"NOT WORTH THE MONEY."

When Dr. Tait was Bishop of London, he received both Green and Haweis into the ministry:—

We were neither of us good candidates, but he was very kind to both of us from the first, and had quite a special affection and admiration for Green, whom he appointed hon. librarian at Lambeth; and although Green hardly ever went near the place, Tait sent him a £50 honorarium, at a time when he certainly wanted it, which very much surprised and touched my friend, and he went down the very next Saturday to Lambeth and made himself busy with the books and MSS., showing the Archbishop's guests anything of interest that he could think of. "But," he said, "you know, old boy, knocking about with those sort of fashionable *dilettante* folk isn't in my line, and I shall tell the Archbishop I ain't worth the money, and I shall throw it up," which I believe he did very soon afterwards.

Neither of the two curates agreed with Dr. Tait, either as Bishop or Archbishop—they thought his opinions were generally wrong, his tact and management generally right, but they loved and obeyed him for all that:—

Tait officiated for and visited Green at Stepney. He usually referred to us, however, with a certain grim little smile. He remarked to a friend not long before his death that the episcopal examinations failed somehow to test the qualifications of candidates for Holy Orders, since he called to mind that "two of the strongest horses in his London diocese (Green and myself) had certainly passed two of the worst examinations." The fact is, I knew my Bible, but was weak in my Greek verbs; Green knew his Greek verbs, but was not strong in the Bible. I believe, too, that our interest in the Thirty-nine Articles and the Athanasian Creed was discovered by the examining chaplain to be lukewarm, a point which was submitted to Tait, but which he refused to take any notice of.

Mr. Haweis received many charming letters from Green. There was one from Mentone, in later days, when the historian saw a good deal of Archbishop Tait. In it he wrote:—

It is a great and inspiring spectacle to see me in black tie, wide-awake, brown coat and pepper and salt inexpressibles, walking by the side of the Lord Primate. My object is to convert him to Neology, in which case, there being no provision made for a heretic Archbishop, the Church of England will be in a hole! He can't issue a commission to inquire into his own errors, or sit on himself in the Arches Court, or send himself up to be sat upon by himself at the Privy Council; consequently everybody will do as seems good in their own eyes.

GREEN'S HELPERS—WOMEN OF THE TOWN.

During the cholera epidemic in East London the two friends saw a good deal of each other. Of Green's devotion to duty at that time Mr. Haweis writes:—

He was devoted and indefatigable. We used to go into the London Hospital together in the morning, and rub the blackened limbs of the cholera patients, which seemed to give them relief. Those piteous wards even now rise vividly before me. I shall never forget that terrible time—the stiffened bodies, so hastily covered; the poor little children sitting up, three and four in a large bed, moaning in the early stages of seizure, and not knowing what ailed them; the long rows of the dying and the dead. Green was perfectly fearless, and kept his head level, and stood to his guns when, I regret to say, many of the East-End clergy found it convenient to go out of town for change of air.

This hand-to-hand fight with death was to me a most exciting spectacle. To get the dead away—to burn the cholera rags and beds—required the utmost vigilance, determination, and promptitude. It was almost impossible to get adequate help, but Green went about with me and we did it ourselves, and in those days it was not an uncommon thing to meet Green walking between two loose women of the town, entering house after house, and with their own hands getting the dead out and the rooms deodorised. Green often referred to the noble self-sacrifice of those poor outcast girls, who rallied round their pastor when many respectable folk hung back. He said he could always rely upon them in an emergency for such dangerous work.

HOW THE "SHORT HISTORY" CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

One day Green unfolded to Haweis his idea of a book on English history, of which he had dreamt since his boyhood:—

One night he said to me, "I don't want to bore you, old fellow, but I should like to read you a few pages of my Plantagenet book. It is Stephen's ride to York. I wonder whether it is really worth much, or whether I shall ever write a book that will be read." He then read me that brilliant fragment now incorporated with the "Short History." From time to time he read me his MSS., and talked wondrously on the Plantagenet Period, which he had made especially his own. He did not at first mean to write anything but the story of the Plantagenets, and the period in which he said the elements of our English people and our English constitution came together. He thought he could do this in about three volumes. But coming across Mr. Macmillan, the publisher, he was persuaded to take a wider sweep, which resulted in the matchless little book, the "Short History." We owe this entirely to Macmillan. Its cheapness we owe entirely to Green himself. The publisher wanted a much more expensive book, but Green insisted upon keeping down the price, and the result justified his resolve. In a very short time 80,000 copies were disposed of. It was a little annuity to him as long as he lived, and its sale has been steady ever since.

HOW MR. ZANGWILL WRITES HIS NOVELS.

THE feature "Without Prejudice" which Mr. Zangwill regularly contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* is very amusing this month. He has a lot to say about interviewers and the "auto-interview," as he christens that "form of persecution" which consists of being "asked to supply information about yourself by post, prepaid."

But perhaps the climax of irritation is reached when, having troubled to write down autobiographical details, having wrestled with your modesty and overthrown it, having posted your letter and prepaid it, the _____ editor rejects your contribution without thanks. This hard fate overtook me—*moi qui vous parle*—not very long ago. The conductor of a penny journal, not unconnected with literary tit-bits, honoured me with a triple interrogatory. This professional Rosa Dartle wanted to know—

- (1) The conditions under which you write your novels.
- (2) How you get your plots and characters.
- (3) How you find your titles.

I was very busy. I was very modest, but the accompanying assurance that an anxious world was on the *qui vive* for the information appealed to my higher self, and I took up my pen and wrote:—

- (1) The conditions under which I write my novels can be better imagined than described.
- (2) My plots and characters I get from the MSS. submitted to me by young authors, whose clever but crude ideas I hate to see wasted. I always read everything sent to me, and would advise young authors to encourage younger authors to send them their efforts.
- (3) As for my titles, they are the only things I work out myself, and you will therefore excuse me if I preserve a measure of reticence as to the method by which I get them.

CARLYLE'S PLACE IN LITERATURE.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON thinks that, as it is now half a century since Carlyle gave to the world all that was most masterly in his work, the time has arrived when the sum total of Carlyle's influence may be fairly weighed. He publishes in the *Forum* his own estimate of Carlyle's place in literature. The first question which he seeks to answer is this:—

HOW MUCH OF HIS WORK WILL LIVE?

Do the chief works of Carlyle belong to that class of books which attain an enduring and increasing power, or to that class which effect great things for one or two generations and then become practically obsolete? It would not be safe to put his masterpieces, in any exclusive sense, into either of these categories; but we may infer that they will ultimately tend to the second class rather than the first. Books which attain to an enduring and increasing power are such books as the "Ethics," the "Politics," and the "Republic," the "Thoughts" of Marcus Aurelius and of Vauvenargues, the "Essays" of Bacon and of Hume, Plutarch's "Lives" and Gibbon's "Rome." In these we have a mass of pregnant and ever fertile thought in a form that is perennially luminous and inspiring. It can hardly be said that even the masterpieces of Carlyle—no! not the "Revolution," "Cromwell," or the "Heroes"—reach this point of immortal wisdom clothed with consummate art. On the other hand, if these masterpieces of sixty years ago are not quite amongst the great books of the world, it is preposterous to regard them as obsolete, or such as now interest only the historian of literature. They are read to-day practically as much as ever, and are certain to be read for a generation or two to come. But they are not read to-day with the passionate delight in the wonderful originality, nor have they the commanding authority they seemed to possess for the faithful disciples of the 'forties and the 'fifties.

WHICH ARE THE MASTERPIECES?

Now, what are the masterpieces of Thomas Carlyle? In the order of their production they are "Sartor Resartus," 1831; "French Revolution," 1837; "Hero-Worship," 1840; "Past and Present," 1843; "Cromwell," 1845. We need not be alarmed if this list forms but a third of the thirty volumes (not including translations); and if it omits such potent outbursts as "Chartism," 1839, and "Latter-Day Pamphlets," 1850, or such a wonderful piece of history as "Friedrich the Second," 1858-1865. "Chartism" and the "Latter-Day Pamphlets" are full of eloquence, insight, indignation, and pity, and they exerted a great and wholesome effect on the generation whom they smote as with the rebuke and warning of a prophet. But, as we look back on them after forty or fifty years of experience, we find in them too much of passionate exaggeration, at times a ferocious wrong-headedness, and everywhere so utter an absence of practical guidance or fruitful suggestion, that we cannot reckon these magnificent Jeremiahs as permanent masterpieces.

Mr. Harrison will not admit that "Friedrich" is a book at all; it is "only an encyclopædia of German biographies in the latter half of the eighteenth century." "Judged by the standard of Carlyle's own masterpieces, it is a failure." "Cromwell," though not a literary masterpiece in the sense of being an organic work of high art, is quoted as "the greatest of Carlyle's effective products":—

With his own right hand alone, and by a single stroke, he completely reversed the judgment of the English nation about their greatest man. The whole weight of church, monarchy, aristocracy, fashion, literature and wit, had for two centuries combined to falsify history and distort the character of the noblest of English statesmen. And a simple man of letters, by one book, at once and for ever reversed this sentence, silenced the allied forces of calumny and rancour, and placed Oliver for all future time as the greatest hero of the Protestant movement.

"SARTOR RESARTUS" AND "THE FRENCH REVOLUTION."

"Sartor Resartus" (1831), the earliest of his greater works, says this critic, is unquestionably the most original, the most characteristic, the deepest and most lyrical of his productions. The "French Revolution," however, is far more distinctly a work of art than "Cromwell," and far more accessible to the great public than "Sartor." Viewed as an historical poem it is a splendid creation. Its passion, energy, colour, and vast prodigality of ineffaceable pictures place it undoubtedly at the head of all the pictorial histories of modern times. But it would need an essay, or rather a volume, on the French Revolution to enumerate all the wrong judgments and fallacies of Carlyle's book if we bring it to the bar of sober and authentic history.

It being then clearly understood that Carlyle did not leave us the trustworthy history of the French Revolution in the way in which Thucydides gave us the authentic annals of the Peloponnesian war, or Caesar the official dispatches on the Conquest of Gaul, we must willingly admit that Carlyle's history is one of the most fruitful products of the 19th century.

"A TRUE AND PURE 'MAN OF LETTERS.'"

"Hero-Worship" is mentioned as coming next in order of abiding value. "The book is the simplest and most easily legible of his works, with the least of his mannerism and the largest concessions to the written language of sublimity mortals." "Past and Present" is a happy and true thought, full of originality, worked out with art and power. It is a splendid piece, and has done much to mould the thought of our time. Then Mr. Harrison sums up Carlyle's work in these words:—

Carlyle was a true and pure "man of letters," looking at things and speaking to men, alone, in his study through the medium of printed paper. All that a "man of letters," of great genius and lofty spirit, could do by mere printed paper, he did. And as the "supreme man of letters" of his time he will ever be honoured and long continue to be read. He deliberately cultivated a form of speech which made him unintelligible to all non-English-speaking readers, and intelligible only to a select and cultivated body even amongst them. He wrote in what, for practical purposes, is a local, or rather personal, dialect. And thus he deprived himself of that world-wide and European influence which belongs to such men as Hume, Gibbon, Scott, Byron, Dickens,—even to Macaulay, Ruskin, and Spencer. But his name will stand beside theirs in the history of British thought in the nineteenth century; and a devoted band of chosen readers, wherever the Anglo-Saxon tongue is heard, will for generations to come continue to drink inspiration from the two or three masterpieces of the Annandale peasant-poet.

The Historical Novel.

In the first of a series of papers which Mr. George Saintsbury is contributing to *Mucmillan's* upon "The Historical Novel," he says that "the canons negative and affirmative" of such romances "run somewhat thus":—

Observe local colour and historical propriety, but do not become a slave either to Dryasdust or to Heavysterne. Intermix historic interest and the charm of well-known figures, but do not incur the danger of mere historical transcription; still more take care that the prevailing ideals of your characters, or your scene, or your action, or all three, be fantastic and within your own discretion. When these are put together we shall have what is vernacularly called "the bones" of the Historical Novel. . . . The Historical Novel, like all other novels without exception, if it is to be good, must not have a direct purpose of any sort, though no doubt it may, and even generally does, enforce certain morals both historical and ethical. It is fortunately by its very form and postulates freed from the danger of meddling with contemporary problems; it is grandly and artistically unactual, though here again it may teach unobtrusive lessons.

SOME FAMOUS WAR-HORSES.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Archibald Forbes discourses pleasantly upon some famous war-horses of history. It is curious that the bones of three of Napoleon's steeds are in England, the skeleton of Marengo, who it is said was ridden by him at Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, in the Russian campaign, and finally at Waterloo, being preserved in the museum of the Royal United Service Institution. One of his hoofs, made into a snuff-box, was presented to the Guards, and makes its nightly round after dinner at the Queen's Guard at St. James's Palace. But unluckily other horses contest Marengo's honours, and it is by no means certain that he was ridden by Napoleon through all the battles to which he lays claim. *Apropos* of Napoleon and his

daybreak, and rode the staunch chesnut for sixteen hours on end, not dismounting until after ten at night. Nor, after so severe and prolonged exertion, was the horse either sick or sorry, for it is on record that when the Duke had dismounted Copenhagen lashed out with a vehemence so sudden that his master narrowly escaped injury from his heels.

Speaking of this horse in 1833, Wellington is recorded to have told the following anecdote. He had commenced by saying that although no doubt many horses were faster and many handsomer, yet "for bottom and endurance I never saw his fellow." "I'll give you a proof of it," he goes on to say:—

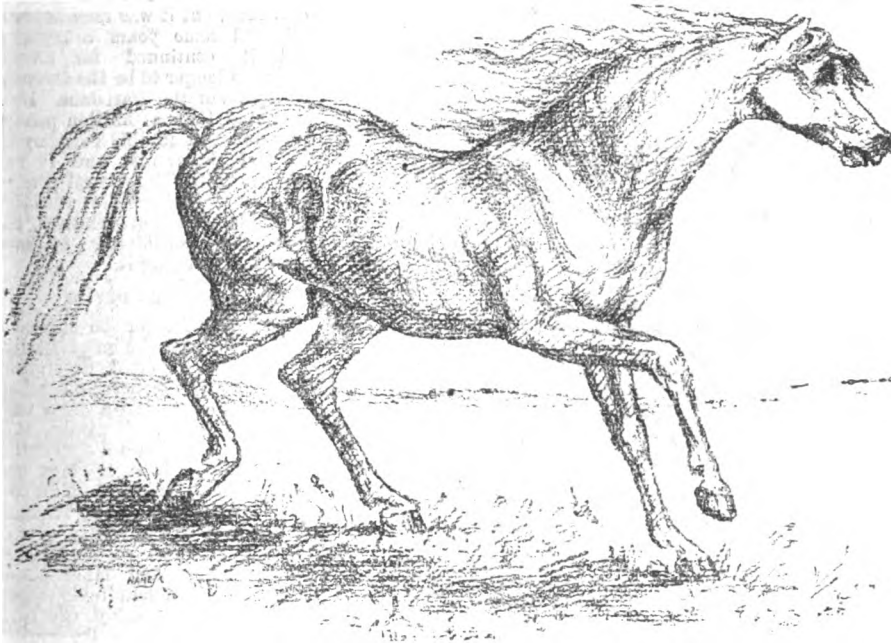
"On the 17th" (morning after Quatre Bras) "I had a horse shot under me; few knew it, but it was so. Before ten a.m. I got on Copenhagen's back. Neither he nor I were still for many minutes together. I never drew bit, and he never had a morsel in his mouth, till eight p.m., when Fitzroy Somerset came to tell me dinner was ready in the little neighbouring village of Waterloo. The poor beast I saw, myself, stabled and fed. I told my groom to give him no hay, but, after a few godowns of chilled water, as much corn and beans as he had a mind for. . . . Somerset and I despatched a hasty meal, and as soon as we had done I sent off Somerset on an errand. This I did, I confess, on purpose that I might get him out of the way; for I knew that if he had the slightest inkling of what I was up to he would have done his best to dissuade me from my purpose, and want to accompany me.

"The fact was, I wanted to see Blücher, that I might learn from his own lips at what hour it was probable he would be able to join forces with us next day. Therefore, the moment Fitzroy's back was turned I ordered Copenhagen to be resaddled, and told my man to get his own horse and accompany me to

Wavre, where I had reason to believe old 'Forwards' was encamped. Now, Wavre being some twelve miles from Waterloo, I was not a little disgusted, on getting there, to find that the old fellow's tent was two miles still farther off. However, I saw him, got the information I wanted from him, and made the best of my way homewards. Bad, however, was the best; for, by Jove, it was so dark that I fell into a deepish dyke by the roadside; and if it had not been for my orderly's assistance, I doubt if I ever should have got out. Thank God, there was no harm done either to horse or to man!

"Well, on reaching headquarters, and thinking how bravely my old horse had carried me all day, I could not help going up to his head to tell him so by a few caresses. But, hang me, if when I was giving him a slap of approbation on his hind-quarters, he did not fling out one of his hind-legs with as much vigour as if he had been in the stable for a couple of days! Remember, gentlemen, he had been out, with me on his back, for upwards of ten hours" (during the day), "and had then carried me eight-and-twenty miles besides. I call that bottom! Eh?"

It is pleasant to know that the good horse lived out his life in a paddock near Strathfieldsaye.



"MARENGO": NAPOLEON'S CHARGER.

(From a picture by James Ward, R.A.)

horses, Mr. Forbes quotes from Constant an interesting passage relating to the Emperor's bad horsemanship:—

He had a most ungraceful seat, and it would not have been a firm one had not care been taken never to give him a horse which had not been perfectly trained. Horses destined for the Emperor's use were trained to endure, without stirring, every kind of punishment—blows from a whip on head and ears, to have drums beaten, pistols fired, and crackers let off at their ears, heavy things thrown against their legs, and even sheep and pigs driven under them.

But, as Mr. Forbes says, for us Britons the most interesting of all war-horses is Copenhagen, Wellington's famous charger, who began life as a racehorse, but in that capacity was so unsuccessful that its owner, Lord Grosvenor, finally sold him to General Sir Charles Stewart for £300. In 1813 Copenhagen, then in his fifth year, became the property of the Duke of Wellington, who paid 400 guineas for him, and who rode him in the battle of Vittoria, at the combat of Sauroren, and at Waterloo:—

On the morning of the memorable 18th of June the Duke mounted Copenhagen in the village of Waterloo soon after

IN THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS.

A CHARNEL-HOUSE FOR THREE MILLIONS.

MR. J. J. WALKER contributes to *Good Words* another paper on Underground Paris; this time he describes the Catacombs, to which the public are now admitted on the first and third Saturdays of every month:—

A tram-car will convey you from the Boulevards to the Place Denfert-Rochereau, where the main entrance to the Catacombs is situated, and, if you ride outside, you will get an excellent view of the Boulevard Michel—the scene of the students' riots last spring—and of the Latin Quarter generally. There are a hundred or so of other persons who have obtained permission to go through the Catacombs at the same time.

A GRUESOME EXPEDITION.

When we have descended a spiral stone staircase for forty feet and reached the entrance to the subterranean passages, we immediately notice the higher temperature than that prevailing above in these raw mid-winter days. We have a mile or so to walk before we arrive at the tombs proper, so that we have ample opportunity to note the peculiar character of these passages, which honeycomb the whole of the quarter of the city within the limits of the Luxembourg, the Observatory, and the Pantheon. We are walking in what were formerly quarries, from which most of the stone was taken to build these and other decorative edifices now adorning *la belle Paris*. The whole of the city reposes in a vast chalk basin with an abundance of soft limestone, which is easily worked and quickly hardens when exposed to the air. Towards the end of the last century these quarries began to constitute a great danger to the inhabitants living in the streets that were gradually being raised over them; subsidence set in, and it became necessary to take means to avert catastrophe. About the same time the authorities decided to close a number of the older cemeteries, and the idea struck some genius or other to convert the quarries into a charnel-house. The remains were, therefore, carefully collected from the graves and brought here by night, priests intoning the funeral service on the way. But further subsidences occurred, and the engineer of the city, Héricourt de Thiery, was called upon to carry out a complete scheme for sustaining the unsafe portions of the caves. He was occupied from 1810 to 1830 in carrying through the organisation of this vast system of subterranean arteries which now constitute the Catacombs. There are miles of them, traversing in tortuous fashion a space of 595,000 square metres, or about one-tenth part of the total superficial area of the city. The bones already deposited were arranged in a more seemly manner, and the remains from other cemeteries were brought in until, at the present time, those of over three millions of persons repose there.

IN THE AISLE OF SKULLS.

Now we are at the end of our preliminary march along the narrow passage which leads to the Catacombs proper. Stepping through a small doorway flanked by buttresses bearing on each face white obelisks or columns on a black ground, we find ourselves in the first long "aisle of skulls and bones."

The passages are about six feet wide, with pillars at intervals to support the rock above, and they are likewise used

for the purpose of indicating the origin of the remains around them.

A row of skulls, with the back of the cranium turned towards us, is placed first on the ground; upon these the larger bones of the leg lie horizontally; then another row of skulls facing outwards; more leg and arm bones, another row of skulls, and so on until the roof is reached. Piled behind and on the top are the smaller bones, the ribs, etcetera, though out of sight, unless the curious visitor hoists his candle high and peers into the dark background. Then he may discover signs of the spinal column, the collar bone, the tiny spindles of the hands and feet and other members which go to make up the human skeleton.

On another side are remains which were brought to the quarries over one hundred years ago. These were taken from the cemetery of the Holy Innocents, and many must be five hundred or six hundred years old. The cemetery of the Holy Innocents was founded by the Romans and closed by King Philip-Augustus as long ago as 1186, but it was reopened and enlarged some years afterwards, and it continued for several centuries longer to be the favourite necropolis of the Parisians. It is estimated that a million persons were interred in this cemetery of the Holy Innocents, and it was only when, in 1780, several persons were suffocated whilst attending at the last rites of relatives, the time was considered to have arrived for closing it.

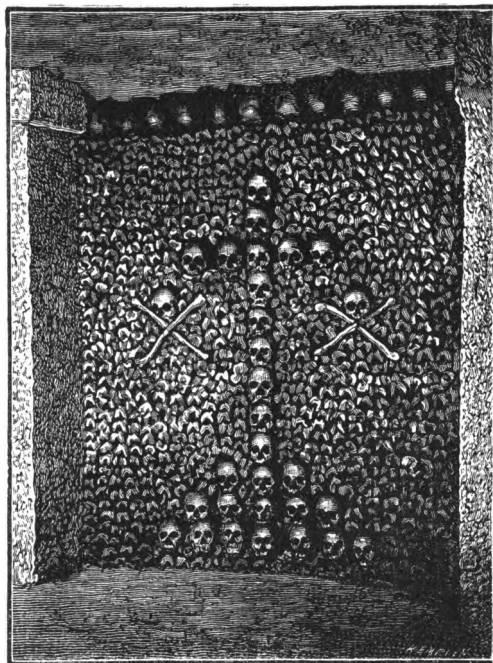
A STRANGE DEVICE.

Some way farther we encounter what is perhaps the most forcible of all the funereal decorations which vary the monotonous melancholy of these tombs—a cross built up of the skulls of monks, and, mosaic-like, laid into a foundation of the bones of their legs and arms. Death's-heads flank the design and give it greater strength as a symbol of the frailty of this life and of hope in the one to come. These and other skulls around us afford admirable opportunity for the study of their structure, and also of the variety of character, in so far as it may be disclosed by the shape of the cranium.

Here in the Catacombs we encounter, at every step almost, some sombre relic of that terrible struggle which overturned the throne made glorious by Louis XIV., and sent his grandson to a public execution. It is estimated that the bones of over one million persons who were killed during the struggle now repose in the Catacombs. A remarkable fact to note about them is the number of battered and broken skulls. Some of them actually show clean-cut holes made by the bullets, whilst others are quite discoloured by the after effects of powder and lead.

In *Temple Bar* there are two long biographical articles—one devoted to Dr. Granville, a West-End physician, and the other to Sir William White Cooper, whose story is told under the title of "Records of an All-round Man."

MR. W. F. DUFFEE describes the quarrying methods of the ancients in the *Engineering Magazine*, illustrating his article with numerous pictures interesting to antiquarians. Another illustrated paper in the same periodical describes the development of the Electric Locomotive.



A CROSS OF SKULLS.

BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES.

HOW THEY ARE MADE.

"THE Bank of England and some of the cleverest criminals have been running a race—the Bank to turn out a note which might defy the power of the forger to imitate, and those nimble-fingered and keen-witted rascals to 'keep pace' with the Bank," says the author of a chatty article on Bank of England notes in the *Cornhill*. The paper from which the notes are made, we are told, is manufactured entirely from new white linen-cuttings, and the toughness of it may be roughly estimated from the fact that a single bank-note will, when unsized, support a weight of 36 lbs.

The paper is produced in pieces large enough for two notes, each of which exactly measures five inches by eight inches, and weighs eighteen grains before it is sized; and so carefully are the notes prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery. Few people are aware that a Bank of England note is not of the same thickness all through. In point of fact, the paper is thicker in the left-hand corner to enable it to retain a keener impression of the vignette there, and it is also considerably thicker in the dark shadows of the centre letters and beneath the figures at the ends. Counterfeit notes are invariably of one thickness only throughout.

The notes are printed at the rate of 3,000 an hour, and the Bank issues nine million of them a year, representing roughly about £300,000,000 in hard cash:—

The number of notes coming into the Bank of England every day is about fifty thousand; and three hundred and fifty thousand are destroyed every week, or something like eighteen millions every year. As a matter of fact, the average life of a note of the Bank of England is just under seventy days, and curious to say, bank-notes are never on any account reissued. The destruction of the documents takes place about once a week, and at 7 p.m., after the notes have been previously cancelled by punching a hole through the amount (in figures) and tearing off the signature of the chief cashier. The notes are burned in a close furnace, containing merely shavings and bundles of wood. At one time they used to be burnt in a cage, the result of which was that once a week the City was darkened with burnt fragments of Bank of England notes.

It is difficult, however, to see how, if the Bank only issues nine million notes during the year, eighteen million can be burnt.

Bank-notes of the value of thousands of pounds are annually lost or destroyed by accident. In the forty years between 1792 and 1832 there were outstanding notes of the Bank of England, presumed to have been either lost or destroyed, amounting to £1,330,000 odd, every shilling of which was clear profit to the Bank. In many instances, however, it is possible to recover the amount of the note from the Bank in full. Notice has to be given to the Bank of the note supposed to have been lost or stolen, together with a small fee and full narrative as to how the loss occurred. The note is then "stopped"—that is, if the document should be presented for payment the person "stopping" the note is informed when and to whom it was paid. If presented (after having been "stopped") by any suspicious-looking person (and not through a banker), one of the detectives always in attendance at the Bank would be called to question the person as to how and when the note came into his or her possession.

The writer of the article tells one very good story, which I do not remember to have seen before, anent the important part which bank-notes have sometimes played in our modern life:—

Some sixty odd years ago the cashier of a Liverpool merchant had received in tender for a business payment a Bank of England note, which he held up to the scrutiny of the light so as to make sure of its genuineness. He observed some

partially indistinct red marks of words traced out on the front of the note beside the lettering and on the margin. Curiosity tempted him to try to decipher the words so strangely inscribed. With great difficulty, so faintly written were they, and so much obliterated, the words were found to form the following sentence: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." Mr. Dean, on being shown the note, lost no time in asking the Government of the day to make intercession for his brother's freedom. It appeared that for eleven long years the latter had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers, and that his family and relatives believed him to be dead. With a piece of wood he had traced in his own blood on the bank-note the message which was eventually to secure his release. The Government aided the efforts of his brother to set him free, this being accomplished on payment of a ransom to the Dey. Unfortunately, the captive did not long enjoy his liberty, his bodily sufferings while working as a slave in Algiers having undermined his constitution.

MR. GLADSTONE'S HANDWRITING.

By the courtesy of the Editor of the *Strand Magazine* we are enabled to reproduce the most interesting of the many facsimiles which accompany Mr. Holt Schooling's article upon the handwriting of the ex-Premier. No less than thirty-two signatures and letters are reproduced in the article, representing all the stages of his life, from the notes on the fly-leaf of the Virgil which he used at Eton

My dear Sir Robert Peel

*Can you spare me
two minutes on a Mint
matter which will be most
easily disposed of in a week?*

Yours faithfully

W. Gladstone

(*et al* 12) to a letter written on March 19th of the present year. The accompanying letter was written on January 17th, 1844, in Mr. Gladstone's thirty-fourth year, when he was at the Board of Trade. It was sent by hand to Sir Robert Peel, who returned it, writing on the back: "My dear Gladstone,—I shall be very glad to see you now on Mint matters, and then to fix a time to see you on some other matters.—R. P."

In continuing his "Gleams of Memory, with some Reflections," in the *Cornhill*, Mr. James Payn has a good deal to say about reviewers, the saleable quality of verse ("If Milton, junior, should bring the MS. of a new 'Paradise Lost' in his pocket, and nothing else, to Pater-noster Row, in manuscript it would remain"), and his own first literary efforts. It is a bright paper

WHAT OUR MORNING PAPERS OUGHT TO BE.

By MR. MASSINGHAM.

IN a second article in the *Young Man* describing how morning newspaper is produced, Mr. Massingham states that he considers to be the great defects of the London "mornings" and the reforms to which he is convinced the daily press is tending:—

The great defect of a London morning newspaper has always been to be the want of steady co-operation and the strict coordination among the staff of functions which belongs to the American press. The fault is one inherent in a system under which a newspaper represents not so much the work of a single mind, spreading itself over the whole field of modern life, as the opinion and methods of a number of men working, no doubt, under a certain self-repression, but still all going on their ways with machine-like regularity. I would have the most intimate and constant co-operation between the head of a newspaper and every member of his staff. There should, indeed, be the same transmission of orders and intelligence as goes to the winning of a great battle. Curiously enough, the mechanical processes of a newspaper office have not, of late years, been greatly extended or improved. Thus the *Times* has dropped its telephones which used to serve as the principal means of communication with the House of Commons, and no London newspaper office that I know of is fitted up completely with the telephones and typewriters, the phonographs and speaking-tubes, which, in the crowded hour of a newspaper's daily life, make all the difference between the dropped point and the missed subject, and a thoroughly up-to-date newspaper.

As I would change the direction of the machine, so I would also modify the nature of the material that is poured into it. Good many of the thousands of pounds that are frittered away on foreign intelligence by papers like the *Times* and the *standard* are thrown away in diplomatic nothings, vague and worthless echoes of uninteresting opinion. If for this were substituted a service not entirely, nor indeed chiefly, conducted by telegraph, conveyed in brief paragraphs of literary, social, dramatic, and personal intelligence; if more knowledge and sympathy were put into our treatment of Indian and colonial matters; if experts in these questions were constantly consulted by every London editor, what a vivifying of many dry bones of journalism would ensue!

Of especial urgency is the necessity of dealing with London as the London letter-writers of great provincial dailies like the *Liverpool Mercury* and the *Birmingham Post* deal with it, instead of in the bald, colourless summaries which most of the London dailies of long custom affect. Compare, for instance, those rival columns in the *Telegraph*, the one headed "London Day by Day," the other "Paris Day by Day." The one is a living picture, a real body and soul, the other is a mindless, sapless skeleton. Nor would I hesitate to help the newspaper reader in his search for what is truly significant in life, by the mechanical aids common to the American press. The headline should tell its story as well as the article. Manifold, too, are the uses of type discreetly employed, to point a moral and adorn a tale.

There is one other great reform to which I am convinced the daily press is tending, and that is the emancipation of the individual journalist. And there is only one way to that end, and that is by the abolition, or, at all events, the great modification, of anonymity. As the newspaper tends more and more to attract the best literary minds of the day—the poets, the theologians, the philosophers, the novelists, the critics—and this is rapidly becoming the fact—there will come an irresistible cry for liberty, for exchanging the editorial "we" for the imperative "I," for dropping the conventions, and letting each man's thought and experience and fancy play freely over the ground covered by a daily newspaper. All this is perfectly consistent with editorial responsibility, with the maintenance of a definite policy, and social and political aim. But it implies an immense heightening of the prospects of the profession, a genuine call to each journalist to do the best that lies in him, to become a craftsman and an artist, and not a scribe. In a word, it is "more life, and fuller," that we journalists want, and which we shall one day get.

KOSSUTH'S PERSONALITY AND POLITICS.

By MADAME ADAM AND GOVERNOR BONTWELL.

Two of the American illustrated magazines give papers on Kossuth. Madame Adam contributes one of these to the *Cosmopolitan*, in which she says: "The great Magyar patriot is a noble figure in death, and history will cherish his memory, in spite of the calumnies that have been heaped upon him, and would have overwhelmed any other man than this political Bayard:—

In his young and active days, he was strikingly handsome. He had a noble presence, fascinating eyes, and an admirable mouth. He had a mighty power in swaying the minds of the masses. In Parliament, the clearness of discourse that he brought into all discussion gave him irresistible force. He was the ideal orator of his people. His expression did not change while uttering energetic or violent language. He was thoroughly master of himself. By the vigour and eloquence of his pen he appealed to the hearts, or the indignation, of his countrymen. With all these gifts, Kossuth was without pride.

He wrote me a letter, one day, which admirably epitomises the part played by him during the Hungarian revolution. "Nobody," he said, "can reproach me, more than I do myself, for my shortcomings in the position in which I found myself. I have no desire to attenuate my inadequacy on the plea that the gravity of the situation forced me to accommodate myself to the pressure of circumstances, the practical details of which escape the reasoning and theoretic power of historians. After all is said and done, those who do not succeed are always in the wrong. I am not vain, or presumptuous enough to exclaim, with Victor Hugo: 'Success is a bad word. Its false resemblance to merit deceives mankind.'"

KOSSUTH AND HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

The other paper appears in the *New England Magazine*. It is by George F. Bontwell, Governor of Mass. at the time of Kossuth's visit, and deals almost entirely with the incidents of the patriot's visit to New England. The following passages are interesting:—

It is a singular incident in Kossuth's history in connection with Irish affairs, that in one of his speeches he foreshadowed Gladstone's Home Rule policy,—but upon the basis of a legislative assembly for each of the three principal countries, England, Scotland and Ireland. Thus did he indicate a public policy for Great Britain that has been accepted in part by the present Government.

"If I were an Irishman, I would not have raised the standard of repeal, which offended the people of England, but the standard of municipal self-government, against parliamentary omnipotence; not as an Irish question but as a common question to all; and in this movement all the people of England and Scotland would have joined, and there now would have been a Parliament in England, in Ireland, and Scotland. Such is the geographical position of Great Britain that its countries should be, not one, but united, each with its own Parliament, but still one Parliament for all."

Although forty years have passed without the fulfilment of Kossuth's prophetic declaration of a public policy, its realisation is not only possible, but probable. To the American mind, with our experience and traditions, such a solution of the Irish question seems easy, practicable, safe. We have states larger than Ireland, states smaller than Ireland, in which the doctrine of self-government finds a practical application. Not free from evils, not free from maladministration; but if our states are judged at half century intervals, it will appear that they are moving with regular and certain steps towards better conditions. There is not one American state in which the condition of the people in matters of education, in personal and public morals, in industrial intelligence, in wealth, and in the means of further improvement, has not been advanced essentially, in the last fifty years. If all the apprehensions touching the evils and dangers of self-government in Ireland were well-founded, there is an assurance in our experience that the people themselves would discover and apply an adequate remedy.

HOW I TRAINED MY PET BUTTERFLY.

BY MRS. P. M. GOULEE.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for July there is a novel article by Mrs. Goulee, who describes the way in which she trained a butterfly and kept it as her household pet. The story is worth repeating:—

I think the nineteenth century must be the first in which butterflies were trained. Since I was so fortunate as to realise this pleasure, I have failed to find any one who has ever seen or heard of such pets. Their short lives make them fleeting joys. Five weeks is extreme old age, and it is only by great care and tenderness the little life will last even so long.

On a cool October day, while walking in the park, I saw a large black and orange butterfly. It was so perfect and beautiful, although the frosty air had apparently taken its life, that I carefully put it in an envelope, and took it home. Reaching there, the butterfly was laid upon the table. Returning to my room several hours after, I was attracted by a strange scratching on paper. Going to the table I found, to my surprise, that the sound came from the envelope. With much care and gentleness I unfolded it, and out came my treasure. It was not dead, but had been chilled, and the genial warmth of the room, reviving the latent spark, gave to me such a pet as I believe no one else in the world has ever had.

A BUTTERFLY'S BANQUET.

The first difficulty seems to have been how to feed the butterfly, but that difficulty was surmounted in this way:—

I prepared the feast for my welcome guest—a honey, or syrup, of white sugar in a tiny little saucer, and, in another, some water. All was now ready. But how was I going to get him to eat? After much thought I decided the only way to handle him was to fold back his wings and take him by the shoulders. Next, I took a number seven sewing-needle, and placing the head of it very gently through the curled proboscis, slowly unrolled it, and as I did so the end of it fell in the syrup. After he had had his fill, I loosened my hold, and he commenced to remove the adhered sweets from his proboscis and fore-feet, then his antennæ were polished, and, lastly, having plumed his body, he moved off like a man pleased with the world.

For three days I continued to feed him in this manner, how many times a day I cannot say, but it was often and often. I had no other duties to call me away, so three whole days were devoted to my pet. On the fourth day, when I went to feed him, as I put out my hand to take him, he flew upon it, and commenced to unroll his proboscis and to eat without my aid. Ever after that, I was his flower-garden, his purveyor, or whatever the butterflies may call their storehouse.

Now we were fast friends, and every day impressed upon me how like a human being in all his ways this insect was. I kept plants in the room and these were his resting-place; but when the bright sun shone in the window, he would fly around as in the days of his outdoor existence. When I came into the room, he would fly to me, lighting upon my hands, my arms, or on my chest. This also would he do if I were sitting in the room reading, writing, or sewing. These attentions were always reciprocated by my offering some refreshments. Generally they were accepted. If I placed him on a table, or any flat surface, and then drew my finger along, he would follow it like a kitten, in every direction, not flying, but keeping up a continuous walk; and then, when I started to leave the table, he would turn his head as knowingly as a child or animal.

WITH THE GUESTS IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

So thoroughly versed was my butterfly in the ways of my home that I could take him from room to room, and even show him off in the drawing-room, when I had callers. I am quite sure you will think him a dissipated butterfly when I tell you of his strange ways at night. More than once have I had to feed him after ten o'clock. When turning the gas up he would waken, fly toward me, and unroll his proboscis. I had not the

heart to refuse his call for a drink or for something to eat, so would sit down by him until all his wants were satisfied.

In three weeks came the first signs of approaching age. It was in the dulness of the bright colouring and gloss; a few days more, wrinkles appeared on the body and wings, and, after eating, he was not so particular to plume himself. Next, the appetite was wanting, and each day his strength failed. The last week or ten days of his life I had to feed him like an infant, unrolling the proboscis for each meal, and after I thought he had fed long enough, take a camel's hair brush, dip it in tepid water, and wash his proboscis, antennæ, and feet. No longer did he constantly move about, but was satisfied if near me to crawl over my hand. The three days before he died he was in my hand nearly all the time, whether for warmth or love I cannot say, and in my hand he died.

I subsequently learned from an entomologist that in its life, and its death, my butterfly was totally unlike any of its kind he had ever seen, read, or heard of. A recital of the facts would, he thought, greatly interest his entomological friends.

HEREDITY MODIFIED BY ENVIRONMENT.

BY HELEN GARDNER.

MISS HELEN GARDNER has first place in the *Arena* with a paper on "Heredity," or rather "Environment," for that is the subject of the second instalment. Miss Gardner asks the question, "Can heredity be modified?" and in order to start fair she says:—

Let us understand that no environment can create what is not within the individuality—that heredity has fixed this, but that environment does and must act as the one tremendous and vital power to develop or to control the inheritance which parents stamp upon their children. Notwithstanding, you are personally responsible for the trend, the added power and development you give to much that you inherit. You are personally responsible to the coming generation for the fight it will have to make and for the strength you transmit to it to make that fight.

Miss Gardner refuses to attribute all the moral and physical disasters of the race to the fathers of the race, believing that the mothers have to answer for their full share of the vice, sorrow, and suffering of humanity. She says that we do not want our country "covered with magnificently equipped hospitals, asylums, poorhouses, and prisons," but "intelligent and wise parentage which shall depopulate eleemosynary, charitable, and penal institutions."

We want men and women who shall be well and intelligent and free and wise enough to see that not numbers but quality in population will solve the questions that perplex the souls of men. We want parents who are wise and self-controlled enough to refuse to curse the world and their own helpless children with vitiated lives, and who, if they cannot give whole, clean, fine children to the world, will refuse to give it any.

And the writer sums up the whole matter thus:—

Heredity and environment act and react upon each other with the regularity and inevitability of night and day. Neither tells the whole story; together they make up the sum of life; and yet it is true that the first half has been taken into account so little in the conduct and scheme of human affairs that total ignorance of its very principle has been looked upon as a charming attribute of the young mothers upon whose weak or undeveloped shoulders rests the responsibility, the welfare, the shame or the glory, the very sanity and capacity, of the generations that are to come!

THERE is a very readable paper on York Minster in *Good Words*. It is contributed by the Dean of York, and is illustrated with pen-and-ink drawings by Alexander Ansted.

A CHAT WITH A "SOCIETY" PHOTOGRAPHER.

HOW ROYALTIES AND OTHERS ARE "TAKEN."

THERE is an interview (illustrated with numerous pictures) in the *Woman at Home*, in which the well-known Society photographer, Count Ostroróg, better known as "Walery," gives some interesting particulars about himself and his sitters:—

FATHER AND SON.

"My father, the late Count Ostroróg, at an early age held a captaincy in the Russian Imperial Guard. At the outbreak of the Crimean War he became aide-de-camp to General Count Zamoiski, who had formed a body of Polish Lancers, and in this capacity he served with the British Army throughout the campaign, at its conclusion coming to England. At this period he was in very straitened circumstances, as the whole of his property in his native land, Poland, had been confiscated by the Russian Government during the rebellion. Under these conditions he had to set his wits to work to obtain a means of livelihood. Being an exceedingly ingenious man, and a good musician, he succeeded in perfecting an invention for using percussion in organs, the patent of which he eventually sold for a small sum, and with the proceeds opened a photographic studio in Marseilles; and here he remained until after the Franco-German war, when he opened a studio in Paris, quite revolutionising photography in that city.

"The failure of the Union Général ruined him almost entirely in a few months, and having sold his three beautiful villas at Nice to Baron Reuter, he, with the money obtained by the sale, opened in 1884 a small studio in Conduit Street, his original intention being to direct his energies solely to the production of enamels on copper; but finding this particular line of art not sufficiently remunerative, he had again to turn his attention to portraiture. His skill soon won Royal patronage, and in 1886 he transferred his studio to the present house, 164, Regent Street.

"As to myself," continued the Count, "I was born in England, spending my early years in Poland. In 1871 I was in Paris during the Commune, afterwards coming to England and studying at Woolwich, where I subsequently obtained my commission in the Royal Artillery. It was my father's intention that I should remain in the service, but I could not bear the idea of his struggling without my assistance, and so I resigned my commission, not without a severe pang, as I was devoted to the army. I then spent two years of hard work studying under an eminent chemist in Paris, thus learning all the technicalities of portraiture as well as every other branch of photography. I then joined my father. It was a few years later, upon my return from South Africa, where I had spent a holiday with camera and surveying instruments in Natal and Zululand, that I had the misfortune to lose my father, since which time the business has been under my management."

PECULIARITIES OF SITTERS.

"I believe you have a great deal of trouble with some sitters, have you not?"

"Yes!" answered Count Ostroróg, "I should think we have. People will not sit as they are asked; they get nervous and excited. So many people say, 'Why do you place us in such awkward positions? let us sit naturally,' forgetting that if we allowed them to sit as they consider naturally, in all probability every part of their body, except the head, would be more or less out of focus. Then there is a stock phrase amongst sitters; how it could have originated I cannot conceive; it never strikes me as either being clever or humorous, and I have heard it so often I am a little weary of it. A sitter will come in and say, 'I hate having my portrait taken. I would far rather have a tooth out.' Then a man will rush in saying, 'I have been bored to death by my friends and relatives to have my portrait taken. I have to catch a train in ten minutes, and I should like to be taken in three or four positions, so fire away.' He will then fling himself into a chair, and I take him, and I am bound to own, often with the most excellent results. Then there is another class of man who will come in and say, 'Now look here, I want to be taken naturally, don't you know; none of your stiff positions for

me.' 'Certainly,' I answer; 'you place yourself as you like, and then if you will allow me I will place you as I think correct, and take one photo each way.' It is almost needless to add how disappointed the man invariably is with the result of what he conceived to be an extremely natural attitude."

"Whom do you consider the more troublesome sitters, ladies or gentlemen?"

"Men are by far and away the more fussy. I can assure you a man will often fidget twice as much over the arrangement of his tie as a woman will over her dress."

HOW ROYALTIES ARE PHOTOGRAPHED.

"I believe you have photographed members of the Royal Family?" I said.

"Yes, we have taken nearly all their portraits, I believe. Her Majesty the Queen will communicate with us, fixing a date. Upon the day appointed we proceed with a camera, backgrounds, etc., to Windsor, where Her Majesty is photographed in a studio, which was, I believe, originally used by the late Prince Consort, one of whose hobbies was photography. Some photographers have three or four cameras going at once, so that they may be sure of the result, but we have never had more than one. Her Majesty is an excellent sitter, most gracious, kind and considerate. The Princess of Wales always makes an admirable photograph, although she is taken under the most disadvantageous circumstances possible; at Marlborough House there is absolutely no suitable place for portrait taking, the only spot where sufficient light can be obtained for the purpose is upon a sort of verandah. But, as I before remarked, the Princess always makes a good photograph; her features are so regular and so peculiarly adapted to portraiture that it would be almost impossible to produce a bad picture. The Duke of Connaught is one of the few members of the Royal Family who have honoured us with sittings at our studio."

A BUSY NIGHT WITH A CAMERA.

"Can you tell me how many photographs you take in a year?"

The Count thought a little. "That would be difficult to say," he replied; "but I can tell you that since we started in London ten years ago we have used over one hundred and fifty thousand plates of all sizes, so you may reckon we have taken say between forty and fifty thousand photographs. The greatest number we have ever taken in one day, or night, I suppose I ought to say, was at a ball given at the Hotel Métropole by Colonel North. My father and myself started at eight o'clock in the evening with one camera, and went on without intermission until seven o'clock the next morning; we used four hundred plates, and took in all one hundred and fifty groups and single figures. That, I think, was a record performance," concluded the Count.

Novel Cure for the Tenement Evil.

BUILD square not oblong—that is in essence the "cure" which Mr. Ernest Flagg prescribes in *Scribner* for July for the New York Tenement House evil.

"The greatest evil which ever befell New York City was the division of the blocks into lots of 25 × 100 feet, for from this division has arisen the New York system of tenement-houses, the worst curse which ever afflicted any great community." All the evils of the system lie entirely in the plan—rear-tenements, facing-windows, lack of light, air, and space. "It is a curious fact that, although thousands of books have been written upon architecture, there are none on planning, which is unquestionably the most important part of architecture. . . . We can say definitely that the most economical plan is an exact square, for every deviation from it, except the circle, which is impractical, involves the erection of more wall to enclose a given area in rooms."

The more nearly we can conform to the square, the more we economise walls. Fifteen per cent., or nearly fifty million dollars, might have been saved on New York tenement property had the square house been the ideal.

MR. LE GALLIENNE ON THE FUTURE OF POETRY.

Great Thoughts for August, among a number of other articles of interest, has a paper from the pen of Mr. Richard Le Gallienne on "The Prospects of Poetry," from which I take the following encouraging passage:—



MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.
(By permission of the *Illustr.*)

Another tiresome platitude to which we are periodically treated is that about poetry having exhausted itself, like, say, the drama. The age of poetry, like that of miracles, has passed! and so on. One might as well say that the age of cowslips or primroses is passed; for, surely, poetry is no less a part of nature's perennial youth. In poetry, as in everything else, there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught. That they may not chance to be caught in our generation or the next does

not alter that natural law. And even at the present moment, if we can observe no one incipient great poet, the poetical faculties both creative and receptive are surely more widely diffused than ever. Besides, when has an incipient great poet been known for great at the beginning of his career? Were Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Tennyson, Matthew Arnold, or Browning? They had, it is true, their little circles of appreciation, who swore by them from the beginning, but the contemporary critics in power did their best to buffet them and smear them down as minor poets. Every poet is a "minor poet" at one period of his existence, till he has been able to force the world to confess him of the *diu majores*. So, nowadays, there are not wanting those generous souls who see in one or other of our so-called minor singers poets in the bud—as assuredly great on the other hand, there are not wanting others who do their petty best to spitefully nip that bud. For some it is Mr. John Davidson, others Mr. Francis Thompson, Mr. William Watson, Mr. Norman Gale, Mr. W. B. Yeats, and to these might be added many other names of great interest and promise: Mr. Ernest Rhys, Mr. John Gray, Mr. Dalmon, Mr. Eugene Lee Hamilton, Mr. Arthur Symonds, Mr. R. K. Leather, and such women poets as Mrs. Dollie Radford, Mrs. Meynell, and Mrs. Hinkson. Indeed, if ever there was a poetical spring in the air, it is at the present moment. What the autumn following so much blossom may be like it would be futile to prophesy. But, even supposing none of the poets I have named should set into absolute "greatness," what, after all, does it matter? Can we not be grateful for the charming work, great or small, they bring us, rather than be continually and ungraciously finding fault with it because it is not something better?

MR. R. H. HUTTON.

A JOURNALIST IN LITERATURE.

By far the most important and the most interesting article in the *Scottish Review* is Mr. William Wallace's appreciation of the literary work of the Editor of the *Spectator*, "a writer who has been a power in British thought and criticism for at least two generations." Mr. Hutton, says Mr. Wallace, is "to the journalism of the last twenty-five years what Mr. Gladstone—the Mr. Gladstone whom he has loved and lost—has been to the politics of the same period."

And apart altogether from the intrinsic value of his literary, religious, and ethical pronouncements, these two volumes of essays ("Criticisms on Contemporary Thought and Thinkers") are of interest, as examples less of the journalism of the present than of the journalism of the future. Mr. Hutton is in spite—or is it in virtue?—of his power as a journalist, one of the preachers of and to the age. But no preacher ever depended less on pose, gesticulation, or pulpit-thumping.

Mr. Wallace finds it evident from Mr. Hutton's writings that "among the British thinkers of the past two generations, the late Mr. Maurice and Cardinal Newman, and the (happily) still living Dr. Martineau, have influenced him most," and says that Mr. Hutton, recalling Mr. W. R. Greg, Mr. Walter Bagehot, and Mr. John Morley, rather than "the hierophants of the New Journalism," has on the spur of the moment said more true and sagacious things with more point than any public writer of the present generation or its predecessor. The following passage gives the gist of Mr. Wallace's able paper:—

They have not, it is true, the special and purely literary delicacy which distinguishes Mr. Matthew Arnold's "Essays in Criticism," and which mark out their author as the British Erasmus. They do not present that combination of man-of-the-worldliness and culture which make Mr. Leslie Stephen's "Hours in a Library" a veritable arm-chair delight. They have none of that delicious pensiveness—the pensiveness of the traveller through life who nevertheless can take his ease and his flask of wine in his inn, and admire a golden sunset from his bedroom window, although he knows that the end of his pilgrimage is dusty death—in which Mr. Stevenson's art is seen at its best. Even when he is most touched with religious emotion, Mr. Hutton never rises into that mournful eloquence which fills, as with the swell of an organ, the pages of Mr. Rathbone Greg's "Enigmas of Life." Yet with all their limitations—perhaps on account of them—Mr. Hutton's papers represent at its richest the serious thought of the serious, yet cultured, Englishman (I say Englishman advisedly) who likes to keep abreast of the times, but is incapable of breaking abruptly or irreverently with the past. They represent the cream of the best English Sunday afternoon talk; and, like such talk, it is occupied to a not inconsiderable extent with matters of religion. Mr. Hutton has here been described as a journalist in literature, but not a few readers of his papers will be tempted to say rather that he is a preacher in journalism.

The Cost of Keeping a Yacht.

MR. W. J. GORDON'S paper in this month's *Leisure Hour* is on yachts and yacht-racing. In describing the Prince of Wales's yacht *Britannia*, which is the seventh owned by the Prince, and the best of them all, he says it is reported that the *Britannia* cost over £12,000 to start with, and takes £1,500 a year to keep her going in wages, gratuities, and other expenses; for the running of a big racer, with the tips of a sovereign to each man when she wins and half a sovereign when she loses, and the 5 per cent. of the value of the prize to the skipper, besides the replacement of spars and gear—the *Britannia* had three new masts last year—costs almost as much as a grouse moor. Of course her cabins are beautifully fitted, although the upholstery is not of the gorgeous kind; for to keep the weights low, the decorations above the dado are merely tapestries and cretonnes, while the polished woods beneath are yellow pine and mahogany. The largest racing yacht owned in this country is the *Satanita*, whose length (over all) is 131 feet, almost two cricket-pitches. "There can be," says Mr. Gordon, "no finality in yacht racing; boats must be built to beat boats as long as the measurement lasts, and when the utmost has been obtained out of one formula, we will start afresh under another, until, perhaps, we develop a racer we can live in, instead of riding on like so many jockeys."

THE RURAL COMMUNE IN RUSSIA.

THE GERM OF SELF-GOVERNMENT.

THE rural commune as it exists in Russia is described in the *Leisure Hour* this month in one of the series of papers, "Peoples of Europe." The existence and constitution of these village communes will surprise many readers. Here is the description of the rural commune:—

An institution entirely distinctive of Russia is the Mir or village commune. The father of the family, according to old Russian traditions, is sovereign in his house, and this sovereignty has remained intact throughout all transformations and revolutions. To the paternal authority is conjoined, the still entirely patriarchal family of the *moujik*, the régime of the commune with its undivided property.

In the days of serfdom rural families liked to remain agglomerated. Nowadays partition of goods is less rare. Few *isbas*, or *isbas*, as they are called, shelter several married couples under their roof as formerly. Communal possession is generally divided into pasture land and arable. The first has been much curtailed owing to the emancipation, and is nearly *exploité* in common. Every family sends its animals to graze on the same spot, the flocks only being known by their distinctive mark. The shepherd is also a communal servant.

PERIODICAL REDISTRIBUTION OF THE SOIL.

These fields are redivided at intervals of more or less regularity between the members of the commune, to be cultivated by each person separately at his own risk and peril. The fundamental idea of the régime of the Mir rests upon this periodical redistribution of the soil.

There are three points that are considered in this division: first, the titles that give the right to have a lot, then the epochs of the division of the communal property, finally the method of parceling out or of allotment. The division is made according to souls (*douchi*)—that is to say, per head for each inhabitant, or per family; and in the latter case account is taken of the capacity for work displayed by the different families and the amount of labour that each one of them is able to contribute.

Under this system a lot having been given to a couple, it is the woman who gives her husband access to the property, on which account, perhaps, Russia is the land in which marriages are most fecund. The more the population augments the more frequent must be the redivision of the land.

THE COMMUNE OF THE FIRST DEGREE.

The principle of the Mir demands that each lot of ground should be rigorously equal, because it has to support an equal share of the imposts, and the Mirs endeavour to exercise an absolute impartiality and justice. In making this division, value is first considered, then value, and occasionally there resort to drawing by lot.

The peasants thus held together by the double chain of collective possession and solidarity of taxes, form the village commune or commune of the first degree, *obshchestvo*, as it is called. According to the act of emancipation these first-class communes are composed as a rule of peasants who formerly had the same masters, and who to-day possess the same lands.

Many of these neighbouring communes are reunited into localities called *volost*. The Russian *volost*, like the American townships, holds a mean place between the cantons and the communes of France. By its administrative rule it more nearly approaches the commune.

The *volost* and *obshchestvo* play different rôles. The smaller commune is more concerned with economic affairs; to the greater commune pertain the administrative functions; but the principles that guide the two are absolutely identical.

VILLAGE ASSEMBLIES.

The assembly of the *volost* is composed of all the functionaries belonging to the Mir conjoined to the delegates chosen by the village assemblies in proportion to the number per ten hearths (or). The council must in all cases count at least one representative of each hamlet, and possesses a sort of permanent commission formed of the chiefs of the divers communities.

The assembly of the *volost* has as its prime mission the duty of electing functionaries and local judges, and of nominating representatives at the district assemblies or *zemstva*, a sort of general council at which all classes meet. The *volost* may undertake public works, such as would transcend the capacity of individual communes, construct roads, build schools or hospitals; and for such purposes it has the right to vote local taxes. The village assemblies are composed only of heads of houses.

COMMUNAL ASSEMBLIES OF WOMEN.

Under this denomination widows or women temporarily deprived of their husbands may take their place. In the sterile regions of the north, where the men go to seek work afar, the communal assemblies will sometimes consist entirely of women who represent the heads of the house and take upon their shoulders the deliberation of all communal interests.

THE BEAUTY OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THE first place in the *Cosmopolitan* is given to an illustrated article by N. E. W. Sherwood on "Beauty." The writer, after remarking that beauty has done much to disturb the eighteen Christian centuries, and that not even dynamite has done more to disintegrate and to destroy this immense power, proceeds to describe the famous beauties of the old masters and of modern painters. Having done this, we are assured that the "combination of all beauty of all the ages is now seen in the American woman, who is, curiously enough, a composite photograph of all these various types," apparently for the following reasons:—

We have preserved the Puritan model, the beautiful and lovable woman in the cold, remorseless Plymouth Rock landscape of Boughton and Hawthorne. We find neither foolish sports, pagan imagery, radiant pleasure, nor brilliant cavaliers in those immortal works; but a girl walks by the sad sea-waves who is all these, and more. She fills the calm New England meadow with her youth and delicious beauty. The silence, the cold, the renunciation, the self-discipline, the joylessness, the unconquerable will of the Puritan is there; but he cannot banish the beauty. Priscilla extends her white hand, saying, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" and Arcadia comes again.

It is now, fortunately, the fashion to allow girls to live in the open air, to play games which were formerly called hiddenish, to train themselves through gymnastics with scientific attention and regularity. They may take as much exercise as they like, and they can ride 'cross-country. They stand straight on their feet like soldiers, without their stiffness, and they have fallen instinctively into a style of dress which recognises the place of the waist in the human figure. The beauty of to-day does not tie her waist-belt five inches too tight; she needs all her muscles for lawn-tennis, and she does not overtax her spine. The doctors have cut off the heels of her slippers, and her pretty foot has its chance. We need to take no credit to ourselves for the beauty of our women—we need not plume ourselves on this gratifying fact. We can only legitimately be grateful for this accident of race or the mixture of races, climate, we do not know what. The fact remains, and we can only hope that good living and high thinking may continue to result in the beauty of woman.

In the *Young Man* this month there is an interview with Professor Drummond on the subject of Boys' Brigades, a movement with which the Professor is actively identified. He does not admit that there is much in the objection often made that the Brigades tend to develop a barbaric and militant spirit. The officials, he says, never encourage the fighting instinct. They simply take the love of military organisation and drill, which are natural to the boys, and turn them to higher uses. They take the old form and put into it a new spirit, stopping at the drill and accoutrements.

SOME NATIONAL SONGS.

GERMANY, PRUSSIA, THURINGIA, AMERICA.

A WRITER in a recent number of the *Chorgesang* compares the German Volkslied, or song of the people, to a sweet-scented tender blossom nestling among moss, and no one will deny that in this particular realm of poetry and music the German nation occupies a foremost place. The *Chorgesang* has given a brief history of the German Lied. The *Preussische Jahrbücher* for August also contains an interesting study of the German Volkslied by Professor Carl Voretzsch.

THE GERMAN LIED.

From the days of Tacitus, the Germans, says the writer in the *Chorgesang*, honoured in song the noble deeds of their heroes, but it was not till the livelier lyrics of Provence had found their way into Germany that the Volkslied proper can be said to have come into existence. It won the hearts of the people at once, however, and it was not long before the peasant, the shepherd, the huntsman, the sailor, the wanderer, each came to have his own songs in which to celebrate the pleasures and bewail the pains of his calling. The mourner, too, turned to the song for comfort and consolation, while the devout found in it the happiest means of expression for his aspirations and his prayers to the throne of the Eternal. Thus each singer felt that the joy and the sorrow of his song were his own joy and his own sorrow, and hence, also, the abundance of this poetry and the great variety of its contents and moods. There is, in fact, not a human emotion that is not depicted in the German Lied.

LOVE SONGS.

In these songs the expressions of love are naturally among the most tender—from innocence to the trembling heart that has been disappointed and deceived. The singer will express in gentle whispers his longing for his chosen one; he will murmur notes of dull despair over faithless love; he will praise beauty, the blue eyes, and “rosy cheeks red as the wine”; he will call his beloved “my thought by day and night,” “my light, my sun,” or “my soul, my flesh and blood.” Sometimes, indeed, he compares her to the flowers—the red rose, the white lily, the forget-me-not.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN!

More pathetic is he at the bitter hour of parting and during absence. He cannot go forth on his wanderings without looking back to get a last glimpse of his love and when he is far away, he recalls the last evening with her who must now be working alone in the stillness of her little chamber; he stands at the window by moonshine and laments the distance between them, and a longing for home goes out in his song. He would fly back, had he but wings; no hour passes in the night that his thoughts are not of the object of his heart; but when he finally does return, his mood is changed, and it is “with a wreath of gay flowers in his hat and his staff in his hand” that he sounds his new note of triumph to “smiling Heaven,” which has restored him in safety to “his treasure.”

The song does not always tell us of such a joyful meeting, however. When “Herr Ulrich” returns from the wars “singing till forest and field echo with his song,” he is interrupted by the melancholy tolling of the church bell, and he meets a funeral procession wending its way to the grave with his beloved. “When he lifts the coffin-lid and the wreath which conceals the face of his Annelis, he utters not a syllable, for his heart is broken with a yearning sorrow.” Saddest of all is the sorrow of the returning lover at breach of faith during his absence.

He wanders through the meadows plucking the flowers, and moans, “Were she only dead! I could put a wreath on her grave;” or, “How I should like to die, then all would be still and at rest!”

SCHUBERT AND THE LIED.

Space forbids more than reference to the songs of May, spring and summer, or to the charming melodies composed by Mendelssohn, Schubert, Schumann, and many other great masters for the nature-songs of the people. But mention may be made here of an article on Franz Schubert which Antonin Dvorák has contributed to the *Century* for July, as one of the series of Great Composers Written by Themselves. According to the Bohemian master, Schubert in the Lied is not only the first in point of time, but no one has ever surpassed him. With the Lied, he created a new epoch, as Bach did with the piano, and Haydn with the orchestra. All other song-writers have followed in his footsteps, all are his pupils, and it is to his rich treasure of songs that we owe, as a heritage, the beautiful songs of such masters as Schumann, Franz, and Brahms. Schubert composed and accompanied, and Vogl, the famous tenor, interpreted and was lionized. Thus it came about that these songs were gradually made familiar in Viennese circles; but little did the Viennese think that what they heard was to create a new era in music.

THE PRUSSIAN NATIONAL HYMN.

What a strange power slumbers in the Volkslied and its music! How it can elevate the mind, touch the heart, and kindle in the soul a love for the noble! How, too, when it sings of right and freedom, king and country, it will inspire the people with courage and patriotism! And no song is more capable of this than the Prussian National Hymn, anent which the *Daheim* furnishes some interesting information.

On December 17th last this well-known song celebrated the centenary of its publication. It was on the return to the Prussian capital of Fieldmarshal Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick, after his successful engagements with the French at Pirmasens and Kaiserslautern in Bavaria, that there appeared in the *Spensersche Zeitung* of December 17th, 1793, a poem entitled “Berliner Volksgesang.” It was signed “Sr.” and had “Heil Dir im Siegerkranz!” as the opening words. The poem had been sent to the paper by Dr. Balthasar Gerhard Schumacher, who was in the habit of signing his Latin translations “Sutor” or “Sr.,” but he was not the writer.

THE QUESTION OF AUTHORSHIP.

The real author was a German Protestant clergyman, Heinrich Harries (1767-1802), and the hymn appeared in its original form in the *Flensburger Wochenblatt* of January 27th, 1790, as a “Song for the Danish Subjects to Sing on the Birthday of Their King.” In 1873, Dr. Ochmann took up the question of authorship and established Harries's claims, while Dr. Wolfram succeeded in proving that Schumacher, at any rate, was not the original writer. The last two verses of Harries's song had reference to Danish affairs, and were therefore omitted by Schumacher, but in 1801 Schumacher published another version, also adding two verses, and the song in its newer form was published with the melody arranged for four voices by Hurka. The *Daheim* of December 16th, 1893, gives Schumacher's two versions; and on April 21st, 1894, returns to the subject, and adds the first five verses of Harries's poem. Verses two and three are exactly identical with the corresponding verses of Schumacher, and the similarity between the two poets in the remaining

arts proves conclusively enough that Schumacher, in its altered version, was only printing the work of an earlier imitator of our "God Save the King!" except in the melody and the rhythm, "Heil Dir im Egerkranz!" has nothing in common with the English "God Save the King;" and we now see that originally it was not dedicated to the Prussian ruler, but was written in honour of a Danish sovereign.

THE MELODY.

More curious is the story of the melody, about which the *Daheim* of June 9 has an interesting note. The writer refers to a volume published at Paris, and bearing the title "Souvenirs de la Marquise de Créquy de 1710 à 1803." It contains a strange declaration made by three old ladies of the convent of Saint Cyr. The document, which was signed on September 19, 1819, is quoted in full. It sets forth that the three undersigned have been requested to write down what they know of an old motet, which is generally regarded as an English melody. The said melody, they continue, is the same as that which they had often heard in their community, where it had been preserved traditionally since the days of Louis XIV., the founder of the convent. It was composed by Baptiste Lully, and at the convent it was the custom for all the girls to sing it in unison every time Louis XIV. visited the chapel. It has also been sung on the occasion of a visit from Louis XVI. and his queen in 1779, and every one in the house was familiar with the song and the music. The ladies are quite certain that the melody is exactly the same as that which is called English. As to the words, they state that they have always been instructed that Madame de Brinon, a principal of the convent, wrote them, and that the poem dates from the time of Louis XIV. The text runs:—

Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Vengez le Roy!
Que toujours glorieux
Louis victorieux
Voye ses ennemis
Toujours soumis.
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Grand Dieu! sauvez le Roy!
Vive le Roy!

THE SONG OF THE PRUSSIANS.

Last year was the centenary of another well-known song and little-known poet. According to the *Daheim*, Bernhard Thiersch was born on April 26, 1793, and was the author of "Ich bin ein Preusse," which was written in 1830 for the King's birthday celebration at Halberstadt. It was first sung to the melody "Wo Mut und Kraft in deutscher Seele flammen," but the music now in use is a composition by Neithardt.

TWO THURINGIAN VOLKSLIEDER.

The German wanderers' songs and travellers' songs are almost unique. Elise Polko, in a recent number of the *artenlaube*, tells a touching story in connection with "Der Wanderer" and "Ach, wie ist's möglich," two Thuringian songs known all the world over. "Der Wanderer" was composed in 1837 by Friedrich Brückner, brother of Oskar Brückner, the cellist, and "Ach, wie ist's möglich" was the composition of Brückner's friend, cantor Johann Ludwig Böhner, both of Erfurt.

In May, 1849, Wagner had to make his escape from Dresden, and he arrived at Erfurt on his way to Paris, to be conducted across the frontier by Brückner and Böhner. As he was being accompanied through the forests in the moonlight, he stopped suddenly to listen

to some female voices singing "Ach, wie ist's möglich," and to the horror of his friends would not budge till he had heard the last note. "I know the melody," he said. "It is sung everywhere. Let me hear every line. What a beautiful parting song! I wish I had composed it!"

As he took his seat in the close vehicle that was waiting impatiently to take him further on his journey, a soft voice started "The Wanderer":—

Wenn ich den Wandrer frage:
Wo willst du hin?—

and all joined in the refrain:—

Nach Hause, nach Hause!

But at the last line:—

Hab' keine Heimat mehr!

a choking voice called out "Da capo"! Then the horses started, and as the party passed out into the moonlight, and that lament "Hab' keine Heimat mehr!" (I have no home now!) became fainter and fainter, the lonely fugitive buried his face in the cushions and wept bitterly.

THE CANOPY SONG.

Very different is the merry Kanapee-Lied, whose history Max Friedländer endeavours to trace in No. 2 of the *Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft*. Few German popular songs, he says, have attained such a venerable age or enjoyed such wide popularity. Its survival is entirely due to oral transmission, for it is not included in any of the present collections of national songs, nor has it been printed in any Commers-book during the last century. Wittekind has imitated the metre in his Krambambuli-Lied (1745), and Koromandel in his Doris and Dorothee. Till the middle of our century the melody of the Kanapee-Lied was identical with that of the Krambambuli-Lied, but a few decades ago the Kanapee-Lied assumed a new form, and was set to a new melody.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

From the German Canopy Song to the American "Star-Spangled Banner" is a far cry. It is Mr. John C. Carpenter who tells, in the *Century* for July, how this song came to be written, and he says that of all national airs this breathes the purest patriotism:—

Those of England, Russia, and Austria are based upon a sentimental loyalty, long outgrown by this agrarian and practical age. "The Star-Spangled Banner," while it is animated, patriotic, defiant, neither cringes nor boasts; it is as national in its spirit as it is adequate in the expression of that spirit.

Francis Scott Key, the author, was a practising lawyer in Washington who had a liking for the military profession, and who therefore became aide-de-camp to General Smith. It was during the British invasion, in 1814, that the famous song was written. Key, who had been taken prisoner by the British, watched from an enemy's ship the attack on Baltimore. The British, thinking themselves safe, avoided Fort McHenry, but in doing so fell under the guns of the Lazaretto on the opposite side of the channel. In the long night which followed, Key could learn nothing of the fortunes of the fight; but in the morning, when he was straining his eyes to see which flag floated over the ramparts, he was able to discern dimly the American flag still proudly defiant, and in that supreme moment was written "The Star-Spangled Banner."

"The Gentleman's Magazine for August has an article on "Harvest Songs," by Miss L. A. Smith.

THE CYCLE FOR HEALTH AND FOR HOLIDAYS.

BY A DOCTOR AND AN ARCHDEACON.

SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON has been interviewed for the *Young Woman* on the subject of "Cycling for Girls"; and in the *Young Man* Archdeacon Sinclair describes a holiday run which he made on his tricycle all the way from London to John o' Groats. In the first of these articles Sir Benjamin Richardson says:—

The greatest benefit that has hitherto sprung from the art of cycling has been the good it has effected on the health of those who have practised the art. I really know of nothing that has been so good for health. The true Cockney has been quite transformed by the art of cycling, and in a very few years will be unknown even in Cockaigne.

As for the new costume for girl-cyclists, Sir Benjamin "likes it," though it might be made "a little more like what we consider feminine." He thinks that a bicycle is better than a tricycle for girls, and says that the physiological question enters very little into the matter, except in regard to overstrain. Women do not bear overstrain so well as men. A girl ought not to ride more than forty miles in one day. For drink, nothing beats weak tea, with or without a little lemon in it. Perfectly pure water, however, is the best possible beverage for cyclists. Sir Benjamin is sure that cycling leads to improved health and strength when not overdone, but he uttered a word of timely warning:—

The one disadvantage of cycling is that it does not exercise the whole of the body. It calls into play certain muscles only; and therefore, unless counterbalanced by other exercises, it is apt to cause disproportionate development. Like running and dancing, its chief effect is on the heart and circulation. Rowing affects the breathing, walking and climbing tell on the nervous system, and gymnasium exercises—dumb-bells, etc.—more on the muscles. In cycling the motion of the heart is increased and the circulation quickened. It is healthful to quicken the circulation a little, but it can easily be overdone, and that is where the danger comes in. I believe all our great cyclists have broken down through disordered circulation.

One sees so much leaning forward on the newer types of machine—is not that very injurious?

Undoubtedly. This is a matter on which I have made protest from the beginning. I almost regret that the old-fashioned machine on which the rider sat upright was ever given up. No doubt there are many practical advantages in the new style, but it has led to a position of the body when riding which is unquestionably dangerous.

Speaking from experience, the Venerable Archdeacon Sinclair says that there is nothing pleasanter than travelling at a reasonable pace on a strong, sound cycle with a long journey before you, a pleasant companion, fine weather, and good roads. He and a companion travelled in this way from London to Thurso *via* Wick and John o' Groats, a little over 700 miles. Without hurrying at all they took fourteen travelling days, excluding Sundays, and used a double Humber tricycle. The route taken was the Great North Road through the two countries without deviation.

Our luggage consisted simply of changes of flannels and socks, with toilet necessities, and hung quite comfortably between us. The weather was fairly good during the fortnight, but there was often a good deal of rain ahead of us, which made the roads heavier than we liked. We only got one or two heavy wettings, and it is always easy to get dry again in an inn or a cottage. If I were taking the journey again, I would leave the Great North Road occasionally where it passes by important towns—like Peterborough and York; for since the old coaching days the road has, in some of its remoter lengths, fallen into decay, and the broad and hard highway runs rather to the important cities in its neighbourhood.

MAX O'RELL IN AUSTRALIA.

M. PAUL BLOUET, the genial humourist critic who makes it his special business to tell us how "John Bull and His Island" strikes our foreign visitors, has contributed to the *Revue de Paris* that portion of his forthcoming book, "John Bull and Co.," dealing with the Australian colonies.

Max O'Rell, during his late lecturing tour round the world, does not seem to have lost his time; and his criticisms, both kindly and severe, are those of a shrewd observer anxious to discover the secret of successful colonisation; and although he does not say so in as many words, he evidently considers Australia superior in many things to the United States.

He gives an attractive picture of the colonial cities, with their fine public buildings, large parks, and neat rows of pleasant homes, where you might easily imagine yourself, he says, in some forgotten corner of far-away England; the more so—and of this the French writer can scarcely be said to approve—that our Australian cousins have remained faithful to the roast beef, boiled potatoes, and plum puddings of the mother country; for Max O'Rell hoped to find on an Australian bill of fare stewed kangaroo, roast cockatoos, and boiled opossum. He laments the Australian abuse of tea, and points out that, did they but know it, the colony might become as great a wine-drinking country as France or Italy. Like most of those who visit Australia, M. Blouet laments the class of immigrant who finds his way there, and hints that the colony might have a very different future if a few thousand sober, hard-working French peasants could be suddenly planted therein. The workman, according to Max O'Rell, is the real sovereign and master of Australia, but of this sovereign the French traveller gives but a poor account. "The Australian workman is an idler, a drunkard, whose life is spent in a perpetual holiday, and who cares nothing about the advancement of his country. He will leave the best paid work to attend a race a hundred miles from home. He is without technical knowledge, and becomes turn and turn about a carpenter, a locksmith, a mason, a gardener, a waggoner, a shearer, and even a schoolmaster." Again, "If Australia were peopled with intelligent and laborious tillers of the soil, she might become in time the granary of the world;" and he pays a just tribute to the German, Swedish, and Chinese settlers.

Max O'Rell considers that the Australian has the gayest and brightest nature of any of the English colonists, but he evidently believes that the whole Australian population is given over to the demon of gambling, and remarks there is no corner of the Bush where a keen and practical interest is not taken in the result of that Australian Derby, the Melbourne Cup.

The author of "John Bull and His Island" compares Australian amusements very favourably with those of the Old World, and gives *en passant* a well-merited reproach to those Parisian places of amusement where almost every step is made the excuse for a tip or extortionate fee. In the same article M. Blouet touches on several of the problems affecting the Empire, and alludes to the great part played by Mr. Cecil Rhodes in South Africa. These few pages discover their author in a somewhat new light—that of a thoughtful student of contemporary history and a singularly impartial observer.

In the *Bookman*, Mr. E. B. Marshall gives an account of "Gerhart Hauptmann," the new German dramatist. It is illustrated by striking portraits.

VICOMTE DE VOGÜÉ.

MADemoiselle BLAZE DE BURY, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July, gives a very sympathetic and interesting account of the Vicomte de Vogüé, the Frenchman who has interpreted the Russian spiritual idea into French. She says:—

From Tzarskéselo to Ravenna, whether under the inspiration of Pouchkine or of Dante, whether at Baku or in Rome listening to the chimes of the Angelus, whether basking under the relentlessly blue sky above the Acropolis or among the ice-fields of Siberia, Vogüé seeks ever the secret springs of life, and studies in mankind the "fever called living." The everlasting human tragedy, wherever it may be enacted, becomes the story of his own life, and he feels, knows, suffers the sufferings of the great human family as if those sufferings were his own. The intense struggle upwards of the living thing called man—so weak and yet so strong, so apparently impotent, so really powerful, so cowardly and yet so brave—fills him with pity, with awe, with sympathy, or with enthusiasm, and his feelings are as overwhelming as though he were himself the suffering or conquering hero of whom he is writing. Like Lamartine or Musset, he possesses the same profound appreciation, the same power of expression; and he is to the end of this nineteenth century what they were to its beginning. Like them, he has fired the enthusiasm of the youth of modern France, and the rising generation comes to him for help and hope, and the faith that man must ever need. The old religious formulæ no longer satisfy their craving; the so-called pseudo-realism of the day has led them away from their ideals; and yet youth, looking forward, not back, needs faith and ideals to feed upon. His influence must not be underrated. Alone in France to-day he has had the courage to speak frankly as a great-hearted lay preacher, leaving religion as religion alone, but proving by the very sincerity of his convictions, by the earnestness of his pleading, by the logic of his arguments, by the limpidity of his style, by the range of his experience and human sympathies, that an ideal, a belief, a standard of right and wrong are essential to man as a breath to every living thing. The superb language of this poet-preacher, unequalled to-day in France, has aroused the enthusiasm of the younger generation, as well as the admiration of his older readers; for his sincerity, his experience, his genuine Christianity, are so far beyond discussion that the man is forgotten in the things he has written. It is a power, not an individual, that speaks; and yet it is essentially a man speaking to a fellow-man, undeterred by possible consequences to himself, so long as the truth be known and understood. Without even mentioning the Book, or any name that might antagonise professed or professional sceptics, he has contrived to evolve in the mind of all his readers the conviction that Faith, Hope, and Charity sum up the primary duties of man towards himself and towards his neighbour, and to these he has added duty, the basis of all honour, teaching thereby that love and cheerful resignation are really the essence of all good; teaching besides, by implication, that true beauty involves, demands an ideal, and thus protesting against the worship of materialism.

The impulse once given, others were found to direct it into special channels. Albert de Mun, the impassioned orator, inspired by the doctrines of Vogüé, applied them in a practical way to the advantage of the working classes, for whom he claimed an increase of material comforts, more security, a better class-organisation, and especially the lightening of the burden borne by the woman. The "Pasteur" Wagner, author of two remarkable books, "Justice" and "Jeunesse," followed the same trend of thought, less as a preacher than as a philosopher. And yet Vogüé stands alone. He can be neither imitated nor copied. His disciples—perhaps it were wiser to say his active admirers—have understood the principles of his philosophy; and, each according to his powers, has followed in the master's steps, in the attempt to revive a higher ideal among those whom as legislators or churchmen, they are able to reach.

The article is illustrated by an excellent portrait of the prose-poet of modern France.

A FRENCH WOMAN ON AMERICAN WOMEN.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Madame Bentzon describes America as she saw it last year. "On the boat, American society was represented in an abridged form, and would have led to much astonishment and many mistakes on the part of an uninitiated traveller." Finding a group of supercilious people dressed with scrupulous regard to London tailor-made fashions, Madame Bentzon at first supposed that they exemplified the second generation of a large commercial fortune. She was, however, assured that they were of the oldest Knickerbocker lineage of New York, and thus she first became aware of one of the fundamental facts of American democracy—the aristocracy of old families. "The ladies keep strictly apart, the gentlemen occasionally descend from their pedestal to talk to a pretty woman." Among the average passengers was a young woman extremely well-dressed, and a very pleasant fellow traveller. Just before landing in America Madame Bentzon found out that she was from Louisiana, and had a well salaried post in one of the principal shops of New Orleans. During her holiday she had visited Hungary, from whence had come her ancestors, and had travelled over Germany, finishing up with France.

Madame Bentzon found the features of the New York belles wanting in English regularity, though "some New England faces" made her think of Greek statues retouched by an æsthetic hand. But Western women are of mixed races, and lack distinction. Of the whole bevy of girls on board the ship she considered that if they had been young married women their behaviour would have seemed in French eyes perfectly "correct." One source of confusion to a French observer is that all ranks of American women dress well, and that the "flirting scenes" in hotels, restaurants, and on steamers are often due to the cheerful high spirits of a factory girl out on a holiday; for you cannot in America tell 'Arriet by her clothes.

At Chicago Madame Bentzon was of course warmly welcomed by the working philanthropists, artists, and literary women who do so much honour to America; but they were more or less astonished when she told them that she had never spoken in public in her life, and did not feel equal to take part in a Conference. She observes whimsically that they "seemed as much grieved as were the Turkish ladies when they discovered that Lady Mary Wortley Montague was imprisoned in a corset, or as we ourselves might feel in watching the mutilated feet of a Chinese woman."

For all the interests of the Woman's Building and for the work of Miss Addams at Hull House, the writer has the warmest and the most intelligent sympathy, and gives an admirable report of a Conference held upon the question of rich versus poor, where the speakers entertained the most opposite convictions.

"THE Political and Economic Importance of the Great Siberian Railway" is set forth in an article in the *Engineering Magazine*, by Dr. Hermann Schönfeld. This railway, he says, if accomplished, must be counted among the greatest achievements of this century in the way of construction of rail- and water-ways. "With this stupendous work Russia will enter among those nations which give this century its brilliancy and glory for having raised the technical and commercial progress of the human race to an almost incredible standard. Two undertakings of similar dimensions are still left to be accomplished,—i.e., conducting a railway through the whole length of the western hemisphere and the completion of the Panama canal."

THE MAMMOTH STORES OF FRANCE.

THE STORY OF THE BON MARCHÉ.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Vicomte Avenel gives some curious details of the great Parisian shops. The writer considers them a great social gain, and a development of democratic genius in which there is little to regret. He says that they replace the immense fairs of the Middle Ages, for in the thirteenth century every wine merchant of the South of France had a special dépôt in the fairs held in Champagne. At the Fair of Beaucaire, when Cardinal Richelieu was Minister, the value of the merchandise amounted to six millions of francs (£240,000 sterling). As communications between province and province became easier, the great fair declined, and pedlars wandered from village to village, while in the towns the mercers rose into special importance. They amassed large fortunes, and were allowed (in those days of strict supervision) to sell various other kinds of merchandise, such as jewellery, carpets, and ironmongery. It is curious to learn that every piece of silk and stuff was registered as it left the loom, and that the legal width of silk was gravely deliberated upon by the Council of State.

The great modern emporiums of Paris may be said to date from the First Empire, when their names were striking and picturesque. Their signs were "The Iron Mask," "The Devil on Two Sticks," "The Two Magogs." Only one of these has survived to the present day. Under Louis Philippe arose "The Beautiful Farmer's Wife," the "Street Corner," and the "Poor Devil." But the future of these enterprises was still considered so uncertain that when M. Deschamps, who founded the "Ville de Paris," asked his father to entrust him with the paternal savings, the elder man replied, "Not I; I would not lend a draper five shillings."

The rise of Aristide Boucicaut, who founded the "Bon Marché," is well told by M. d'Avenel. So far from being a capitalist, Boucicaut began with hardly any capital; his father was a little hat maker in Bellême, and he himself was a clerk in a large shop in the Rue de Bac, when at forty-two years of age he entered into partnership with a M. Vidau, who had a small shop higher up the same street. The customers were poor, and Boucicaut at first gave away needles and thread to entice people to the shop. Little by little, saving, purchasing, turning over the nimble ninepence, and organising with rare intelligence, he laid the foundation of the enormous business known to all Europe. In 1863 he bought out M. Vidau, being assisted to find the necessary sum, not by the Jesuits, as was reported, but by M. Maillard, a French merchant who had made his money in New York. How the great shop grew must be read in M. d'Avenel's paper; and also the wonderful intelligence with which the childless widow of Boucicaut finally distributed the huge fortune made by her husband and herself, arranging that the shares in the business should only be sold to those employed by the business, and no one holder allowed to acquire more than a fixed number.

The "Printemps," near the Gare St. Lazare; the "Belle Jardinière," which oddly enough is the great emporium for men and boys; the "Louvre," which now pays £1,500 a year for the string which is used to tie up its parcels;

the "Samaritaine," near the Pont Neuf—these are the four great rivals of the "Bon Marché." Zola has described such an establishment in his famous novel the *Bonheur des Dames* ("The Ladies' Joy").

It is evident that this immense system of distribution which has thoroughly taken possession of the civilised world is susceptible of many abuses. It also offers wonderful facilities for intelligent perfecting in the best sense. And very much in this moral and industrial direction was assuredly achieved by the simple workwoman Marguerite Guérin, who became the wife of Aristide Boucicaut, and to whom, as his widow, he confided all the vast interests which they had jointly built up.

CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

THE new number of the *Quarterly Review* gives the first place to a protest against the Social Christian Union and its doctrines. It begins thus:—

Rather more than four years ago the British public was greatly moved by a bold project for curing the ills of society by diverting to the service of secular undertakings a great organisation which owed its existence and its influence to faith in the life eternal.

"General" Booth, in the fascinating and fantastic proposals which, as the ostensible author of "Darkest England and the Way Out," he then made, gave significant expression to a tendency which is active not only in the ranks of the Salvation Army, but also among the members of every Christian denomination, not excepting the Church of England.

General Booth and the Christian Socialist Unionists are, in the opinion of the reviewer, on the wrong tack. He says:—

What the people can claim from the Christian ministry is, not political sympathy, but spiritual service. The last, however, involves that frank association with the popular life which is almost inevitably expressed by political sympathy. The essential thing is that the political sympathy should be chastened by loyalty to the supreme spiritual interests of which the clergy are the exponents and guardians. The Dean of Ely struck a false note when he said that "Christianity arose out of the common people, and was intended in their interest." It is the essence of heresy thus to appropriate to some the grace that was intended for all. The Gospel is not democratic, it is catholic. There is no virtue in poverty, there is no crime in wealth: the poor man and the rich man can but be disciples, to whom the principle of greatness is service. Christianity must not shrivel to a class religion. The normal issues of political and industrial conflict are not in such sense moral that partisanship is obligatory on Christians. It is the cardinal blunder of the Christian Socialists to assume the contrary. Those issues are for the most part morally neutral: the antagonism is between the prejudices and self-interest of classes, not between right and wrong. We think the duty of the clergy is to urge upon both combatants those principles of justice which both are likely to forget. Of one thing we are positive: the clergy fatally hamper their power of spiritual service when they enter the ranks of contending parties. The social value of their position is precisely conditioned by its independence. As partisans they will be popular, but their popularity will be purchased by their power. The influence of the Church upon Society is not the less beneficent because it is indirect.

The Christian method of regeneration in his opinion is based upon the regeneration of the individual, and the regenerated individual influences Society. He trusts that the Christian Socialists will learn this truth in time, and will not allow their cause to be ruined and their great opportunities of usefulness to be wasted by the hot-headed action of the more extreme section of the union.

AN AUSTRALIAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

BY MISS SPENCE, OF ADELAIDE.

IN *Harper's Magazine* for July Miss C. H. Spence, of Adelaide, South Australia, describes her impressions of the United States of America, a country which she has just been visiting; and her observations are interesting and suggestive. She thinks that Australia is more nearly akin to America than what England can be. This does not prevent her from marvelling at the extraordinary delusions which the Americans indulge in concerning Great Britain and her colonies. She mildly remarks that it is difficult to make the Americans understand how gentle is the bond between the Mother Country and her self-governing colonies. Socially, the United States are more democratic than the Australian Colonies, but politically Australia is more democratic than America. Money is much more powerful in America than in Australia. It is a common belief in America that England and the colonies are under a monarchical and aristocratic rule; but in England the power of the Queen and peers is steadily diminishing, while in America the President and Senate dominate the House of Representatives. The Republic is also the most lawyer-ridden country in the world. Fifty-eight out of eighty-five senators are lawyers, and 229 out of 356 members of the House of Representatives belong to the same profession. Miss Spence says that she cannot but look upon this preponderance other than obstructive to all reform. The lawyers are hide-bound, whereas America needs radical reforms. The lawyers are the most serviceable tools of the corporations, rings and trusts, and when any good idea is to be carried out they stifle it under the cry that it is unconstitutional. By a curious paradox the laws of the country where there are most lawyers are worst carried out. The conservatism of the average American is the greatest obstacle to progress, and what with their written constitution and with their lawyer-ridden legislature, she evidently feels that Australia has little to envy in America.

On the other hand, she is delighted with the versatility of the American people, which is their most striking characteristic, and with the social equality which fosters it. She is chiefly interested in the American women. She thinks that American manners are franker than English, and the women have a fine intelligence and greater clearness of perception. The following is a rather acute and suggestive observation:—

It seems to me as if women are becoming the more educated sex in America, not so much because the high-schools and universities are open to them as because they find such training indispensable for the avocations they prefer. It does not need the higher culture to buy and sell, to watch fluctuations in prices of goods, of stocks and shares, to corner the market, or to arrange for a pool. But these are masculine fields, and they are the most lucrative fields.

Miss Spence is much impressed with the beautiful family relations which she has seen in forty American homes which she visited. She notices that the children are few, but those that are allowed to come into the world are charming. She does not think that American girls are as adventurous in the matter of travel and outdoor exercise as their English cousins, but they have more free intercourse with men. American girls are as much ashamed of doing nothing to earn their living as young

men ought to be. More Australian girls stay at home to look after the household work, whereas in America the withdrawal of the best elements of American womanhood from domestic work is a serious matter. American men have not grasped the principles of co-operative distribution and consumption as Englishmen and Scotchmen have done. They are leaving it to the women. They are also leaving to them the reading of books; men only have time for the newspapers. The American women, even the suffragists, do not study politics closely, and in this respect they differ from the educated Englishwoman. Miss Spence notes that there is no comparison whatever between the purity of elections and the security of the Civil Service, and the honesty of the administration in America and in England. Woman suffrage, she thinks, would be reactionary at first, but it would tend to purify politics. Like every one else who looks at America to-day, she is much impressed at the enormous power of the corporations over railroads and telegraphs, which is a constant peril to liberty. The following suggestion does not seem to have occurred to any one but Miss Spence, whose paper, although brief, is very vivacious and full of interesting remarks:—

I may be looking a long way ahead, but perhaps in the future the two Houses may be a Parliament of men elected by men and a council of women chosen by women. There is nothing which the classes can contribute to the masses so valuable as the best thought of woman to aid the best thought of man.

NOVELTIES IN WOMAN'S WORK.

ELIZABETH L. BANKS writes an interesting paper in *Cassell's Family Magazine* for July on "New Paid Occupations for Women." A New York girl, who found herself a penniless orphan, after having lived in luxury, obtained the means of making a good livelihood by combing, brushing, and exercising the dogs of her acquaintances, for a dollar a week each. Others followed her example, and it is now said that there are over a hundred young women in New York who make a very snug income in this way. They wash the faces and paws of the pet dogs, brush and comb them, give them their breakfast, and then take them for an hour's constitutional. Another novelty is that of breaking-in new boots. A lady and her two daughters undertake to wear boots of a certain size for a few hours daily for a week at the rate of a shilling a pair. By this means they always go about in new boots, and the ultimate owners find them easy to the feet. An Englishwoman of title is making a good income by table decorating. Her work is so much in demand that she has engaged an assistant to help her in the less elaborate decoration. She is paid from two to four shillings an hour. Another novelty is that of the lady duster, who is employed to dust the best furniture and bric-a-brac. Window draping is another means of making a living. Lady cooks are not so much of a novelty. Gentlewomen are also employed in washing and putting away china and plate, washing and mending fine lace, painting door panels, and in placing dados. Smart women in town undertake the shopping of their country sisters at a commission of ten per cent. An Englishwoman in London makes a living by selecting suitable apartments for those intending to visit the metropolis at a fee of five per cent. of the first month's terms. The latest addition to a fashionable dressmaking establishment is a French girl who acts as a suggester for the benefit of the customers.

MISS WESTON.

THE FRIEND OF THE BLUEJACKET.

THE *Young Woman* for June published, as one of its leading features, an account of Miss Agnes A. E. Weston, one of the women who have won a foremost place among the philanthropists of our time. It is probable that Miss Weston has contributed as much to the fighting force of our navy as any human being, and our bluejackets could better spare a Lord of the Admiralty than they could spare the lady of the Sailors' Rest. Miss Weston gives an interesting account of how she came to take up the question:—

Twenty-seven years ago, when I was in my own home at Bath, I knew some of the soldiers there, and wrote to one who was going out to India. He was very pleased at this, and on the ship showed the letter to the sick-berth steward, who said, "I would give anything if I could get a letter like that sometimes! Do you think that lady would write to me?" The soldier told him that as I wrote to a redcoat he didn't see why I shouldn't write to a bluejacket. When the sailor got a letter from me he was astonished and surprised, he has since said, that anybody should write to him, and went into a quiet corner, read the letter, and thanked God for giving him a friend." The man afterwards left the navy, went into the surgery at Portsmouth dockyard, and when his time was up joined the Medical Mission at Liverpool. Friends there were so struck by his ability that they enabled him to go to America to study medicine. He took his diploma, and is now Dr. George Dowkontt, head of the Medical Mission in New York.

"That was my first bluejacket friend," said his benefactor, "and we still correspond."

"And from that beginning has grown the Royal Naval Temperance Society?"

"Yes. He supplied the names of other men, and in that little simple way we went on, until my correspondents got so numerous that I started a printed letter. But I still write to thousands of men individually—of course I have three secretaries to help me. At the start, when the men came home, they were very anxious to see me,—seemed to think I was a sort of myth,—so I went to Devonport and Portsmouth to meet them."

Every one in Portsmouth and Devonport knows of Miss Weston's work. Nor is it at these two headquarters alone that her praise is in everybody's mouth. She says:—

We have a branch of the Royal Naval Temperance Society on board every ship in Her Majesty's service, including the torpedo boats. We publish monthly an official organ, called *Ashore and Afloat*, which is edited by Miss Wintz, my lifelong friend and invaluable colleague. Last year the circulation—chiefly in the Royal Navy, but also to some extent among the merchant seamen—was 407,895. For years I brought out a monthly letter for the men; now I write one to the boys as well; 532,050 copies were circulated last year with *Ashore and*

Afloat, and also among the American navy. Guess the weight of the literature—temperance, gospel, and anti-infidel, for we use all kinds—that we sent out from Portsmouth last year? Twenty tons! Our motto is: "For the glory of God and the good of the service." The work is becoming much more difficult and important, because just now the navy is being greatly augmented.

It is interesting to note that Miss Weston has a very strong conviction as to the need of maintaining a truly imperial navy. In reply to a question from her interviewer, she said she considered the navy was much undermanned. There were ten thousand more men needed than what were at present in the service to keep the ships going. Miss Weston can comfort herself, however, by reflecting that while she cannot add a bluejacket to the muster roll of old England, she has contributed mightily towards making those who are already on board ship much more efficient than they would have been otherwise. One sober sailor is worth two drunken ones any day, and Miss Weston has made many sober who without her would have gone down to drunkards' graves.



MISS WESTON.

(From a photograph by Debenham, Southsea.)

JOB AS INDIVIDUALIST.

THE *New World* contains several high-class articles. Dr. Holtzmann, of Strassburg, pronounces a warm but discriminating eulogy on Baur's work in New Testament criticism, and while allowing that Ritschl has pierced the Tübingen ranks here and there, protests against the fashion of supposing Baur to be obsolete. Professor Duhm treats of the book of Job, the date of which he places after the Exile. The error of Job Dr. Duhm finds to lie in—

The one-sided individualism which looks for a manifestation

of the justice of God in every single case of human virtue or wickedness. . . . He thinks that God can treat an individual entirely as an individual, without reference to the whole sphere of His dominion. It is a noble, but one-sided, individualism which is here involved in enigmas and struggles in distresses. The friends of Job are also individualists. They, too, judge every case by itself, and not according to the great connection of things.

The poet plainly wishes us to turn our eyes from the single instance to the whole of divine creation and providence.

The chief matter in the solution of the problem is not, however, the speech of God, but His appearance: Job sees Him. "To be personally conscious of God—this is the beginning and the end of all true religion and the blessedness of the truly religious man, though his flesh and his heart fail." There are other articles of value to theologians and kindred specialists.

THE PEOPLE'S LIBRARIES OF BERLIN.

THEIR FOUNDER AND FRIEND.

THE *Daheim* of July 14th contains a brief account of the origin of the People's Libraries of Berlin, by Arend Scholtz. Berlin, however, would seem to be far behind London in its library movement, as the following letters from the *Daheim* will show.

When Friedrich von Raumer, the historian of the Hohenstaufen, was travelling in the United States, he happened to fall into conversation with some persons of the lower classes, and was surprised at the accurate knowledge of Plutarch which some of them displayed. In-fering from this that it was the public libraries and scientific lectures which did so much for the people, he made up his mind that he would set about founding similar institutions for the masses of Berlin. So tradition says, at least. On the whole, his idea was well received, at Savigny, the famous jurist, who was the chief opponent of the scheme, declared the whole undertaking, and especially the participation of women in its benefits, to be degradation to science.

Nothing daunted, Raumer first called into existence a Scientific Union, and organised lectures in the Singing Academy. The result was most gratifying; the most prominent representatives of German science became lecturers, and large audiences filled the Academy. The plan soon found imitators in many other German cities, and thereby an interest was awakened in scientific questions, and much useful knowledge was spread.

Raumer's next move was to establish libraries for the people, it being his idea that knowledge should not be confined to school and university circles. In 1850 four libraries were started, and the next year twenty-three more followed. These libraries, though in close relationship with the public elementary schools, are carried on under the auspices of the Scientific Union. The books are stored in the school-houses, and the libraries are superintended by the school-rector and a representative of the Scientific Union.

Now, very naturally, the interests of the library demand emancipation from the school and the school-master. The work has grown, and "librarians" with more time at their disposal than is possible to the school-rector, and buildings with more space for the storing of the books than is available in the school-house, are required if further progress is to be made. Moreover, the libraries need to be open all the week round, instead of three days, and reading-rooms are wanted; but there seems little prospect of any extension of the praiseworthy work while the income available amounts to not more than 36,000 Marks (£1,800).

The twenty-seven libraries already in existence contain over a hundred thousand volumes, and after the German classics, Ludwig Anzengruber, Berthold Auerbach, Felix Dahn, Georg Ebers, Theodor Fontane, Gustav Freytag, Paul Heyse, Gottfried Keller, Konrad Ferdinand Meyer, Wilhelm Raabe, Victor von Scheffel, and Friedrich Spielhagen are among the authors most read. Of the readers 70 to 80 per cent. would fall under literature and juvenile works; 10 per cent. read history, biography and travels; 5 per cent. natural science, industrial and technical works.

JUNE 8, 1894, being the hundredth anniversary of the death of Gottfried August Bürger, many articles on the famous poet appear in the current German magazines. Bürger's "Lenore" and "The Wild Huntsman," as translated or rather imitated by Sir Walter Scott, are almost "household words" with us.

SAINT SIMON, THE PIONEER OF SOCIALISM.

A VICTIM OF THE REVOLUTION.

M. EMILE FAGUET, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, devotes an article to a subject of which comparatively little is known in England: the birth of Socialism in France in the person of the gifted and slightly insane Saint Simon, who gathered about him a band of young men, some of whom afterwards made their mark under Louis Philippe and the Empire. In his philanthropic ideas he was the precursor of Auguste Comte and Charles Fourier, and like them he leaned to spiritual theories of life, planning not only for the stomachs, but for the immaterial element in man. Henri de Saint Simon was a man of thirty when the French Revolution broke out; he had been well educated, he had d'Alembert among his tutors, and at eighteen he entered the army and served in the first American war. He was taken by the British and interned in Jamaica; being liberated in 1783, he travelled, and formed commercial schemes, one of which was the connecting of Madrid with the sea. At first ardent for the Revolution, he became its victim, and while imprisoned in the Luxembourg had a vision of "his ancestor Charlemagne," which seems to have been the beginning of many other visions.

M. Faguet considers Saint Simon to be a rare example of incoherence in life, character, and detailed ideas, but with a fixed monomania. He always strongly desired one thing—namely, to establish in the world, or at least in Europe, at the very least in France, a new spiritual authority. He cannot get on without one, and does not admit that any thinker can do so. The old authority, that of the Church, he considered to have disappeared, or to be on the point of doing so, or at any rate to be morally condemned, and he searched about for a new one. He held that the Church had created the Monarchy; he did not love the Monarchy, but he had come to feel a much greater horror of the Revolution. And above all he detested lawyers. Of the Church he says that while insensibly moving with each successive age, it pretended to be immobile, and that Luther, in opposing the Church, set up a more immobile authority—that of a Book.

Tracing successive theories which indicated his own mental changes, he first imagined a collective government by savants, artists, and philosophers. Such was the theme of the "Letters to an Inhabitant of Geneva," published in 1803. Fifteen years later he abandoned this theory, and wished to give over all authority to the Captains of Industry. His final and most remarkable work is his "New Christianity," published in 1825. By that time he had built up a system of which the intellectual echo has not yet died away. Augustin Thierry and Auguste Comte were amongst his most helpful disciples. Michel Chevalier, Charton, Felicien David, and the famous Père Enfantin are among those of the Saint Simonians whose names are still familiar to the French and English world. Saint Simon died in May, 1825, but the theories which he created have survived in many new and in some fruitful shapes. M. Faguet ends by characterising him as "a very valiant heart, a very original intelligence, a man of vigorous personality, whose intellectual achievement is destined to a long survival."

THE musical world has scarcely finished commemorating the 300th anniversary of the death of Palestrina when we are reminded that the 14th of June was the 300th anniversary of the death of an equally famous composer of church music, Orlando di Lasso. Many of the German magazines give accounts of the life and work of the Italian musician, whose real name, however, was Roland de Lattre.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE WITH LONDON PARKS.

BY THE EARL OF MEATH.

AN article by the Earl of Meath in the *New Review* upon "The Possibilities of Metropolitan Parks" may well suggest to Mr. Astor whether, before he becomes quite the most detested person in Great Britain, he might not make a bold stroke for popularity by undertaking to spend say a quarter per cent. of his annual income in making some of the London parks brilliant with electric light every night. Not that Lord Meath mentions Mr. Astor; he only points out what enormous advantages would accrue from such a sensible and necessary step.

LIGHT OPEN SPACES WITH ELECTRICITY.

He notes that the London County Council has decided to light the Victoria Embankment Gardens and the bridges leading to it. He advises them to light and keep open to a late hour all the small gardens in their possession. To encourage them he tells the following anecdote:—

As Chairman of the Metropolitan Public Gardens Association, I once tried the experiment of lighting an East-End square, and of throwing it open of an evening to the public. The place was in consequence so crowded that it was difficult to move on the paths; but although no policeman, and only four caretakers were present, no damage was done, the greatest order was maintained, and the people themselves took care that no one walked upon the grass or flower beds. The British working-man may always be trusted to protect public property if appealed to in the right manner. Unfortunately, the funds of the Association did not permit of the continuance of the experiment.

MAKE PLAYGROUNDS FOR CHILDREN.

But the electric lighting of parks is only one of Lord Meath's many capital suggestions, as may be seen from the following extracts from the rest of his paper:—

Now that the London County Council spends £5,000 a year in providing music in the parks under its control, and has engaged the services of ninety-two bandmen, four conductors, a librarian, and attendants, under the control of a musical director, a demand will certainly arise on the part of the public for a similar expenditure to be incurred by the Government in the Royal enclosures.

It will be asked why the musical tastes of the people should be gratified in some parks and not in others? In like manner, the London County Council having recently established delightful playgrounds for children in its principal open spaces, the question will arise why the needs of the little ones should be more regarded by the Municipal authorities of London than by the Crown, and Parliament will be required to vote supplies for the erection and maintenance of small, well-sheltered playgrounds, fitted up with gymnastic apparatus, and placed under the supervision of respectable, able-bodied women.

In many particulars foreign parks surpass ours in the attractions which they offer to the public.

PROVIDE AMUSEMENTS.

In Paris and in Berlin an arena has been prepared in which athletic exercises can be practised. In the Bois de Boulogne there is an enclosure overlooked by a covered stand, where spectators can sit and watch the deeds of prowess of athletes on concentric running and jumping grounds. If I remember aright the outside track is for bicyclists, next to that is one of turf for runners, then one inside again for hurdle jumpers, and in the centre are cat-gallows for high and pole jumping. In Berlin permanent obstacles, in the shape of banks and ditches, have been erected, and the military spirit of the nation has

shown itself in the creation of a small fort for the express amusement of successive generations of bands of juvenile defenders and assaulters. In Golden Park, San Francisco, a gigantic covered merry-go-round moved by steam, consisting of two or three rows of horses and carriages, is provided by the Park Commissioners for the use of the public.

CREATE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

In the same park are large enclosures in which wild buffaloes and deer may be seen grazing; there is also a neatly mown grassy slope on which peacocks sun themselves and display the glories of their plumage, and an immense aviary, in which several acres of woodland, filled with singing and other birds, are covered and enclosed with wire netting, the visitor being able to penetrate through tunnels of wire into the deep recesses of these song-laden glades. In Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, I have seen camels quietly feeding under the charge of their keepers, and in some Continental cities free zoological and botanical gardens are maintained for the instruction and enjoyment of the public at the cost of the municipalities. London possesses no free zoological garden, and only one free botanical garden, which is situated at Kew, a long distance from town. The Parks Committee of the London County Council has established an Animal and Bird-life Sub-Committee, which it is to be hoped, by introducing birds and animals as far as practicable into the London parks, will encourage an intelligent study of natural history amongst classes who have neither the time nor the money to visit the private gardens of our Botanical and Zoological Societies in Regent's Park.

BRAKES, GOAT-CARTS AND LAWN TENNIS.

I cannot see why goat carriages for children should not be found in our London parks as well as in the Champs Elysées, and why well-appointed four-horse brakes should not run in summer from populous centres to distant parks and commons, or through Regent's and Hyde Parks, Constitution Hill, the Mall, the Embankment, and so back to the City. Such vehicles are to be found in some of the American parks, and are well patronised. They are the property of the Parks Commission, and are not run so much for profit as for the enjoyment of the people. There is a portion of Kensington Gardens at present little used, near the Magazine, which might, with slight expense, be made useful to lawn tennis players, and there is also a piece of ground in Hyde Park, not far from the Humane Society's building, which could be turned to a similar use, or made into an admirable playground for children, if it were fitted up with gymnastic apparatus.

There is within the Metropolis a lively demand for cricket and football grounds, which it is at the present impossible to meet. If on some days of the week Hyde Park were added to the list of those open spaces where games are permitted to be played, the dangerous congestion which at present exists would be materially relieved.

UTILISE THE RIVER.

If a Continental nation possessed such a splendid road and river-way through the centre of its capital as we do in the Thames and its neighbouring embankments, bright, clean, two or three-decked steamers and little, fast steam launchers, like those at Stockholm, would flash over the surface of the waters, bearing of a summer evening passengers from cafés or restaurants overhanging the banks to waterside concerts and illuminated gardens. It is all nonsense for people to say that our climate will not admit of evening open-air or semi-open-air entertainments of a public nature. The success which attended the summer evening entertainments given in successive years at the Horticultural Gardens at South Kensington before the necessities of the builder demanded their destruction, have amply disproved the truth of any such statement. The climate of London and of Paris in summer is after all not as dissimilar as many imagine, and what can be done in the one city can very well be accomplished in the other, especially if a little more protection from weather, by glass, be given in London to spectators and visitors at *al fresco* theatres, concerts, cafés, and restaurants.

A PROPHECY OF DOOM;

OR, THE VISION OF MR. A. J. WILSON.

In the *Investors' Review* the editor gives free rein to his vivid and sombre imagination. In an article dealing with the monstrous discrimination on railway rates practised by the South Western Railway Company between goods from over-sea and goods from Southampton, Mr. Wilson delivers himself as follows:—

Looking at these things from afar, merely as one of the people, the spectacle which presents itself to our mind herein is much that of a nest of reptiles engaged in eating each other up. With all our devotion to the "interest of capital," we, as a nation, can look calmly on while the big serpent represented by the capital of the London Docks is being first attenuated by a process of starvation and then gulped down in the all-devouring "swallow" of those still bigger creeping things, the railway corporations. In the past the owners of land were the great devourers of railway capital. They had a right royal time of it when our railways were a-building and they had land to sell. Millions upon millions of capital—capital the people found—were then pressed into their hands. And now that capital is eating them up also in their turn; it has grown to be a monster which holds them in its grasp, which decrees that their land shall yield no net return except by way of dividends on railway stock. Soon these dividends will also, in their turn, dwindle and disappear. What will the landlords do then? Not die where they stand, we may be sure. The more the pressure of their relentless foe increases, the more will they cry for yet another creature of evil omen to come to their help; they will summon the dragon of Protectionism to master and devour the railway serpent now supreme in the pit, filled with ravening and writhing "interests." We rather think, too, that they will succeed. The last demon of all will arrive, and in some respects we should not be sorry if it did. Only through a tremendous social upheaval and revolution, such as a restoration of Protectionism in this country would produce, can we hope to see the present destructive war of self-interests brought to an end—smothered in another and still more all-devouring. But the coming of this dragon would mean good-bye to empire, to foreign trade supremacy, to all that we now swagger and boast about. What matter, so as the "landed interest" were saved! Rents might then for a time compensate it for lost railway dividends, Uganda, India, and one or two other slices of this fair earth.

The only consolation, if it be one, is that other nations are in even a worse state than ourselves. Mr. Wilson devotes the first place in his *Review* to Carnot's assassination, which, stated briefly, is that, unless France abandons Protection, she must look out for something far more terrible than anything that has yet befallen her:—

The lesson of the murder of President Carnot—this, and not international hate, though that, God wot, is bad enough, fed and encouraged as it is by the difficulty of procuring the means of existence, created by bad laws in most countries. M. Carnot was slain by a fanatic whose passionate hate had been generated in the seething masses of discontent which modern nations have created in part through their progress, but most of all by the selfish aspirations which those carried upward by it have studied to gratify. It is for the statesmen of the nations most afflicted to work out a cure. Repression is no cure, vengeance as little. They must abandon the bribery system of Government and endeavour to work for the liberation of all, rich and poor alike, from oppression. If they cannot do this, then may they hold themselves prepared for outbreaks of the spirit of revolution far more harrowing, infinitely more destructive to established order, than the assassination of the amiable and upright man who a month ago was sacrificed because he was the most conspicuous victim the selected assassin could hope to reach. His real murderer was less the revolting fanatic who struck him than the band of ultra-Protectionists who are fast hurrying France into the whirlwind of a new revolution.

POST OFFICE INSURANCE.

WHY IT HAS FAILED. BY SIR JULIUS VOGEL.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir Julius Vogel contrasts the methods of the Post Office Insurance with those adopted by the Prudential and other companies. The following is his summing up of the points which he has attempted to prove:—

1st. That the failure of the Post Office Insurance system is not caused by the limits within which it is restricted, but that, on the contrary, it might, with the immense advantages it possesses, be made a great success in the hands of an experienced professional life insurance manager.

2nd. That no reflection is designed on the ability of the Post Office Savings Banks officers, but that it is impossible for a Life Insurance Institution to be properly managed unless in the charge of an expert who devotes his whole attention to it.

3rd. That no attempt should be made to increase the permitted limits of insurance, and that it would be desirable to procure legislation—

(a) To enable the funds to be invested in securities in which trustees are allowed to invest.

(b) To amend and make effective the provision (Sub-Section 9, Section 5, of the Act of 1882) enabling the profits to be divided amongst insurers.

But, even failing this legislation, the institution can be made successful.

4. That payments of premiums more frequently than once a year should be permitted.

5. That persons desiring to insure should be able to obtain information and assistance in filling up their forms.

6. That offices should be open in the evening, where such information could be privately supplied to inquirers, and that small fees should be paid to the officers of the Post Office who rendered assistance, and possibly a consideration allowed to Savings Banks depositors; the object being to make the details of the Government system well understood.

7. That the tables should be reconsidered, revised, and added to from time to time.

8. That fuller information should be afforded and returns be regularly made.

9. That the periodical valuations should be published.

Such Work must not be Crippled.

THE *Child's Guardian*, the official organ of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, has a brief review of its present position. The editor says:—"The Society was never so busy redressing the wrongs of the young—never had it so large a share of the confidence of the masses—never was it so successful in courts—never was it so large a proportion able to deal with cases satisfactorily without resort to courts—never had it the good opinion of so large a number of Her Majesty's judges—never was it so respected in Parliament, yet never was it so poor, so unable to do justice to the children of the land whose cry comes to its ear as it is to-day. This arises from the disaster of last year. Through the calamity of rainless clouds, long and extensive strikes, and the general depression of trade, there was received from the whole of the area of its operations less than the estimated income to a total of £10,000. By curtailments and checking of operations the Society met this condition of things by £4,000, leaving a deficiency of £6,000 to be met by the extra sympathy and generosity of those who are the friends of the hosts of suffering children whose parents are not their friends. To strike £6,000 off the expenditure of the Society would be to break up much of the machinery which has been constructed with much labour and cost, and this, too, in the poorest parts of the area over which it works."

CO-OPERATIVE CREDIT.

SOME HINTS FROM FRANCE.

MR. HENRY W. WOLFF, who is certainly one of the most indefatigable of men, has a paper on Co-operative Credit in the *Economic Review* for August. Mr. Wolff has grasped the idea that, in the operation of credit, there lies the most effective lever that society possesses for raising the wage-earner to the level of the co-operative producer. His papers upon People's Banks, and upon the success of co-operative undertakings based upon co-operative credit upon the Continent, are full of suggestive help for those who are working in the social field in this country. Mr. Wolff's ideas seem to be those which stand most in need of the helping hand which the proposed National Social Union could give them. They are independent of party, their economic value is indisputable, experience has shown them to be a proved success, and for their application they require the co-operation of a multitude of persons scattered up and down the country. Already, as he says in the *Economic Review*, his scheme has met with a far readier and more sympathetic reception than there seemed any reason to look for. In Ireland especially he has received cordial support, and the Agricultural Banks' Association, formed for the diffusion of information concerning people's banks, has been overwhelmed with applications for information, both in Ireland and in this country:—

INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION.

There is a general disposition to join hands and close ranks to ally production with supply and both with credit. France has shown us the way in the alliance formally established between its various branches of co-operative organisations, and the work of all-round union promises to be completed by the first International Co-operative Congress which is to meet in London, some weeks hence, to inaugurate an international Co-operative Alliance, designed to insure to co-operators in all countries mutual support and mutual interchange of ideas and information. There has long been a talk of the desirableness of such a union. And the proposition has been so cordially responded to in all quarters, that we may expect a gathering of no little authority and influence, taking important business in hand. The union to be concluded is not to be a mere show union.

CO-OPERATIVE PAINTERS.

Mr. Wolff's suggestion that English co-operators would do well to buy goods direct from foreign co-operators is worth considering. Mr. Wolff remarks that both in co-operative production and credit England is far behind the rest of the Continent:—

When, a few weeks ago, I attended the *Chambre Consultative* of these associations, there were a round seventy of them. As a specimen of what they do, let me state the case of one of the most prosperous of these bodies, *Le Travail*, an association of painters—twenty-two in number, but often employing additional hands in busy times—who do in the course of a year something like £20,000 or £22,000 worth of work. Thanks to the stimulus imparted to head and hand by the sense of independence and the knowledge that whatever is done will benefit the workers themselves, not only can the association allow its members one franc a day higher wages than nearly all other employers, but it pays besides, at the close of the year, an additional penny per hour out of realised profits (which are shared in the same proportion by the non-members employed); it pays about fifty per cent. annually on the small shares in the concern held by members, and it carries a sufficient contribution every year to the General Pension Fund to secure to every member after twenty-five years' work a substantial pension, benefitting, in case of his death, his widow or his orphans on a somewhat reduced scale. And over and beyond this, the association can allow its members six per cent. interest on all the savings they choose to deposit!

A PLEA FOR MUNICIPAL PAWNSHOPS.

ANOTHER subject to which the National Social Union might profitably turn its attention and that of all its branches is the improvement of the pawnshop. That is one of the institutions in which we are distinctly behind the average level of civilisation. The poor man in almost every European country is better protected, and can raise money at a lower rate of interest than he can in this home of freedom. Mr. Robert Donald, the writer on this subject, in the *Contemporary*, sets forth this subject in a very striking light. Mr. Donald has for some time been agitating the subject in his excellent journal, *London*. He has succeeded in inducing Lord Rosebery to issue a Foreign Office inquiry on the subject, and his hand is also visible in the resolution of the London County Council to investigate the question with a view to action. Mr. Donald says:—

Few perhaps are aware of the enormous part which the pawnshop plays in the life of the people. In no country in the world is more pawning done. It is estimated that the pledges amount to ten per head of the population a year, which would give 400,000,000 annually. The average value of the pledges is about 4s., which would mean that the loans amount to £20,000,000 a year. In all the poor and industrial quarters of our great cities thousands of people take their Sunday clothing or other articles to the pawnshops every Monday morning, and as regularly take them out every Saturday night.

It is not surprising that the attention should have been turned to such a very widespread need in early times. Mr. Donald says:—

A Bishop of London did start a pawnshop on charitable principles, in connection with St. Paul's, in the reign of Edward III., and granted loans without interest, but his example was not followed.

From the church the business fell into the hands of the Jews or Lombards, and with them it has remained ever since. The result is that the poor man has to pay ten, sometimes twenty, times as much interest upon his small loans as his neighbour in France or Italy. The trade is regulated by an Act passed in 1872, which was framed exclusively in the interests of the pawnbroker. Speaking of this Mr. Donald says:—

The Pawnbrokers' Act runs counter to the whole tendency of recent legislation. It protects the strong against the weak. It is class legislation of the worst kind—ingeniously contrived to press most severely upon those who most need the advances which the pawnshop gives, and who are least able to bear the burden which it inflicts. It amounts to the nationalisation of usury, and is a blot on the Parliament which passed it, and should not be allowed longer to disgrace the Statute Book.

Mr. Donald describes briefly the salient features of the various continental pawnshops, and proves conclusively that something must be done if England is not to fall under the reproach of lagging far behind the rest of her neighbours.

Continental pawnshops, unlike ours, are all organised in the interest of the borrowers and the community, and adapt themselves to the needs of the people, while ours harmonise better with the interests of the pawnbrokers. I think I have established a strong case for municipal action, and have shown that the control of pawnshops in the interest of the community would be a legitimate, sound, safe, and profitable extension of collectivism.

Not impossible, certainly, but attainable at present only very slowly and only here and there where the local conditions are exceptionally favourable. If we are to see it generally adopted, we must do something in the direction indicated in the preceding article.

RELIGION AND HUMAN EVOLUTION.

BY FRANCIS GALTON.

In the *National Review* Mr. Francis Galton has a brief paper upon Mr. Benjamin Kidd's book. He says:—

Mr. Kidd has the distinction of having compelled many readers to give serious consideration to his arguments by submitting them in a remarkable earnestness, wealth of apposite phrases, and happy turns of expression. Let the ultimate verdict be what may on the net value of his conclusions, his readers will have the feeling, which is rare to most of us, of being forced to travel for awhile out of their habitual lines of thought.

This is no ordinary achievement, and deserves to be noticed encouragingly. Mr. Galton is not prepared to accept Mr. Kidd's views as to the need for the interposition of altruistic sentiments depending upon religion. What is religion? says Mr. Galton. Mr. Kidd says that it is a form of belief providing an ultra-rational sanction for conduct by which the interests of the individual are subordinated to those of the evolution of his race. But there are other definitions of religion:—

According to my own views of the main question, any guiding idea that takes passionate possession of the mind of a person or of a people, is an adequate adversary to purely selfish considerations, without being a "religion" in some generally accepted senses at all. Many of the ordinary notions which influence conduct admit of being excited to so high a pitch that the merely self-regarding feelings do not attempt to withstand them, but yield themselves unresistingly to be sacrificed to the furtherance of a cause.

Mr. Galton, placing himself in the position of an agnostic, proceeds to suggest what would be peculiarly profitable and proper for man to attempt:—

One of the most prominent conditions to which life has been hitherto subject, is the newly discovered law of the survival of the fittest, whose blind action results in the progressive production of more and more vigorous animals. Any action that causes the breed or nature of man to become more vigorous than it was in former generations is therefore accordant with the process of the cosmos, or, if we cling to teleological ideas, we should say with its purpose.

It has now become a serious necessity to better the breed of the human race. The average citizen is too base for the every-day work of modern civilisation. Civilised man has become possessed of vaster powers than in old times for good or ill, but has made no corresponding advance in wits and goodness to enable him to direct his conduct rightly. It would not require much to raise the natural qualities of the nation high enough to render some few Utopian schemes feasible that are necessary failures now.

Our agnostic preacher might go on to say that this terrible question of over-population and of the birth of children who will necessarily (in a statistical sense) grow into feeble and worse than useless citizens must be summarily stopped, cost what it may. The nation is starved and crowded out of the conditions needed for healthy life by the pressure of a huge contingent of born weaklings and criminals. We of the living generation are dispensers of the natural gifts of our successors, and we should rise to the level of our high opportunities.

That is to say, the nation might devote its best energies to the self-imposed duty of carrying out, in its manifold details, the following general programme: (1) Of steadily raising the natural level of successive generations, morally, physically, and intellectually, by every reasonable means that could be suggested; (2) of keeping its numbers within appropriate limits; (3) of developing the health and vigour of the people. In short, to make every individual efficient, both through nature and by nurture.

A passionate aspiration to improve the heritable powers of man to their utmost, seems to have all the requirements needed for the furtherance of human evolution, and to suffice as the

basis of a national religion, in the sense of that word as defined by J. S. Mill, for, though it be without any ultra-rational sanction, it would serve to "direct the emotions and desires of a nation towards an ideal object, recognised as richly paramount over all selfish objects of desire."

To this Mr. Kidd appends a postscript in which he says that his argument must be taken as a whole, and that it would not be wise for him to state it over again. He says that he thinks the new religion proposed by Mr. Galton is a scientific impossibility. He is glad to think that Mr. Galton has been able to go so far with him as he has done.

A CHURCHMAN'S VIEW OF MR. KIDD'S BOOK.

The *Church Quarterly Review* is delighted with Mr. Kidd's book. It says:—

We offer a most thankful welcome to the work of Mr. Kidd, who gives us reasons of hope; and these founded on no emotional rhapsodies, but upon sound scientific argument. If he thinks better of our social future than other writers of the time, it is because he takes account of past facts which have obtained from evolutionists far slighter recognition than their importance deserves.

Discussing Mr. Kidd's assertion that Altruism must have ultra-rational sanction, the reviewer says:—

We hold that there is a rational sanction, but it takes account of the whole man, soul as well as body, conscience as well as desire, and seeks the satisfaction of the religious faculty as well as of the hunger for meat that perisheth. Mr. Kidd chooses to call these spiritual desires and powers "ultra-rational" (evidently meaning what would ordinarily be called beyond reason). We prefer to call them rational in the highest sense of the word. But, at all events, we shall agree that they deal with the supernatural, and require a supernatural faith for their exercise.

The review concludes by commending Mr. Kidd's admirable volume to the readers, assuring them that it will well reward their study.

The Little Sisters of the Poor.

In a brief notice of Mrs. Abel's book on the Little Sisters of the Poor, the *Dublin Review* thus summarises one of the most remarkable of religious and philanthropic movements of modern times. The Little Sisters of the Poor is an institution which—

founded less than fifty years ago by a young village curate with no resources save his stipend of £16 a year, assisted by two poor seamstresses and a peasant woman, has covered the whole earth with its branches, and taken its place among the most beneficent creations of Catholic faith. It has now 250 houses, of which twenty-nine are in the United Kingdom, and gives food and shelter to over 33,000 of the aged and indigent poor of both sexes. The name of the humble servant woman who was its first alms-gatherer is so closely interwoven with its early history that its sisters throughout Brittany are still known as "Jeanne Jugans," and a Street in St. Servan is called after this lowliest of its inhabitants. Here in a wretched attic the Abbé Le Pailleur placed his two young novices with Jeanne as their matron, and hither, in October 1840, they brought the two old women who were the first pensioners of the Little Sisters of the Poor. During this time the two girls still pursued their calling as seamstresses, while Jeanne, by various forms of service, earned wages which also went into the common fund. With every extension of the undertaking fresh help was forthcoming for it, and thus it progressed from a garret to a basement, and then to a house built for it by the charity of the public. Now the Little Sister, with her basket or her cart, is a familiar figure in every large city, and the Abbé Le Pailleur has lived to see the great idea with which heaven inspired him realised to an extent that prophetic vision alone could have foreseen.

"A CHICAGO CITIZEN ON MR. STEAD."

WITH MR. STEAD'S REJOINDER TO "A CHICAGO CITIZEN."

MR. A. J. WILSON, of the *Investors' Review*, publishes a letter from a Chicago Citizen on "If Christ came to Chicago," which aptly illustrates the way in which some apathetic and indifferent citizens evade the real questions raised by my book. Mr. Wilson says:—

We print at the end of this note a letter we have received from an old and valued friend in order to give a highly intelligent and old resident in Chicago the opportunity to say his best against the grave charges of corruption levelled at the administrators of that city in the book, "If Christ came to Chicago."

Here are the salient passages from "A Chicago Citizen's" letter. What is omitted is either extraneous matter relating to strikes, or a further elaboration by figures of the admitted and obvious fact that the rotten system of assessment which I described in Chicago exists also in all other parts of the State of Illinois.

THE CITIZEN'S EXCUSE.

Chicago, June 14, 1894.

Ordinarily, anything misleading in a book like "If Christ came to Chicago" would not be worth attention; but if, as is indicated by your notice of it, you regard the statements as truthful and intelligently made, it is perhaps worth while to put you right. I have never seen but one copy of the book, and happened to open it at "Farmer Jones," which I found so bad that I did not care to read farther.

I assume, however, that the tables quoted were intended to show how wealthy companies and individuals in Chicago were favoured in assessment for taxation. These tables give five great buildings, the true value of which aggregates \$7,852,000, although they are valued by the assessor for taxation at only \$670,000, which looks bad if one stops there; but I own a property not far from these, which is valued at \$100,000, and was assessed at \$8,000. I do not know the assessor by sight or name, and all I know about my assessment is that it corresponds with that of others in the locality.

In this, and probably all States, the percentage at which property may be taxed is limited, and I am inclined to believe that the maximum is usually adopted. For instance, suppose a county or city finds it necessary to collect by taxation \$100,000, and that the power to tax was limited to 3 per cent. on valuation, the property would be assessed at such a proportion of its real value as would yield the \$100,000 on a tax of 3 per cent.

Each State, however, has its own revenue laws, customs, and methods. Therefore, it would not be safe to assume that those of one State were the same as another, and no doubt we have many abuses to be corrected; but in Chicago we certainly get our "rampant corruption" at pretty low cost so far as taxation is concerned.

Chicago people generally enjoy criticisms of themselves greatly, and anything good in that way is pretty sure to appear in the city papers. At first, Stead's book was anticipated with considerable interest; but this is a mighty hard place for one to pose in for more than his real worth; and before it came out Mr. S. had dropped to the frost point, and his book fell flat. He made a little sensation for a time, but appears to have left an impression that he was only a nervous, crack-brained egotist with a "mission." In economic questions don't bother with Stead's book. If he is sincere, he is terribly incompetent. And be mighty careful in relying upon Porter's census.

Mr. Wilson comments as follows upon his correspondent's "reply":—

THE EDITOR'S COMMENTS.

It will be seen that this correspondent has a good deal to say for himself, and is by no means disposed to accept Mr. Stead's version of the position. Still, we are not prepared to surrender on all points. The writer clearly establishes the fact that low and seemingly unjust assessments are not the result of a direct system of bribery by the wealthy property

owners; but he fails altogether to deal with the question whether the system in use treats the small, or poor, man with justice.

In the tables extracted by Mr. Stead from official records, and therefore in no way affected by what our correspondent takes to be his mental characteristics, there is ample proof that no proportion of the kind is observed. On the contrary, the poor man is often assessed as highly as he would be in an English town. No amount of sophistication will make this just. It makes patent to the people a class favouritism which is in the highest degree dangerous to the internal peace of the community. In many ways the species millionaire is making itself highly obnoxious to the American people, and these arbitrary looking exemptions from taxation, created in its favour, are not likely to turn popular feeling on its side.

Finally, we are disposed to think that the people of Chicago would have done well to read Mr. Stead's book. There is much in it to offend, doubtless. On our own mind the title itself jarred, and the attempt to set up the standard of the Galilean in a world which knows Him not—among sects which have made the so-called Christian religion the most selfish and self-seeking on earth—created a feeling of repulsion. But, with all its defects, the book is an earnest one and an honest, and we would rather be by the side of the "crack-brained egotist" than master of the millions of Pullman or Armour or Huntington or Vanderbilt or of the Astors and the Rockefellers, who have become diseasedly rich at the expense of their fellow-men.

Had Chicagoans read and understood what Mr. Stead said about the horrible degradation to which the triumph of selfish and dishonest capitalism had brought the workers by whose toil they rose to corrupt prosperity, they might at least have been prepared for the civil war which raged there and in many other parts of the Union in July. Never while we live shall we forget the description Mr. Stead gives of that flood of human want which he saw pouring into Chicago last winter, filling its streets and squares and public buildings with crowds of people elbowed aside in the fight for life. That such horrors could exist was a condemnation of our civilisation, and the writer pointed the moral with unerring distinctness. He fully foretold the upheaval which has come. Dissolution and death lie before the United States as a nation if they do not find a better solution for the social abominations they have permitted to grow up within their borders than shot-guns and bayonets.

MR. STEAD'S REJOINDER.

Having thus made these extracts from the *Investors' Review*, I venture to put in a word on my own account, which will, I think, help to make things clear even to "A Chicago Citizen."

1. "A Chicago Citizen" admits that he is criticising a book which he has never read, and is passing judgment upon a person he has never met, and of whom therefore he knows nothing, except by hearsay.

2. "A Chicago Citizen," according to Mr. Wilson, "clearly establishes the fact that low and seemingly unjust assessments are not the result of a direct system of bribery by the wealthy property owners." And if by this Mr. Wilson means only that low assessments are not in every case due to bribery, he is right.

If he had taken the trouble to read the chapter "Dives the Tax Dodger" and the Appendix, "Some Curiosities of Chicago Assessments," he would have spared himself the trouble of establishing a proposition which no one ever disputed, and which indeed I expressly asserted. The list of those who pay on low and seemingly unjust assessments include the names of many friends of mine whom I know to be as upright and honourable as any in the world. But they are in the meshes of a corrupt system.

3. The assessment system, being based on a State law, prevails throughout Illinois. It was strongly condemned by the State Revenue Commission appointed in 1885, from

reports, presented in 1886, I made quotations which amply demolish all "A Chicago Citizen" says. The Commissioner reported that the assessors were far from carrying out the express provisions of the law, which requires that they shall assess all property at its "fair value." The Report proceeds:—

There was uniformity in the reduction perhaps but little would be done; but there is not. The assessor, having taken the standards of the laws without guide or restraint, left his own varying judgment, and subject to the pressure of importunate taxpayers, falls heavily downward. The practice is widely different from the theory. The realty of a man is assessed at one-third, one-half, two-thirds, or the full measure of the actual value, while that of his labour is assessed at one-sixth, one-tenth, one twentieth, as we are shown in one instance of considerable magnitude, twenty-fifth of its actual value. The owner of the one as his annual tax five or six per cent. of the whole capital invested, while the owner of the other pays one-fourth or fifth of one per cent. Such distinctions are too invidious to be meekly borne.

The charge which I brought, and to which "A Chicago Citizen" does not even attempt to make any reply, is that, to quote again the words of the report: "The assessor having forsaken the standard of the laws without guide or restraint, except his own varying judgment, and subject to the pressure of importunate taxpayers," makes fortune out of his office by taking bribes from taxpayers. The Postmaster of Chicago, Mr. Washington Downing, who is also one of the best known newspaper proprietors in the city, has publicly stated without any contradiction that "the lowness of Chicago's tax list is the guilt of the most villainous bribery and perjury. It is enough to make honest decent people boil with indignation to hear the naked facts."

5. "A Chicago Citizen" having no case, proceeds to use the plaintiff's attorney. But, as Mr. Wilson points out, to call me a crack-brained egotist is no reply to statistical returns compiled from the city records and extracts from official reports issued by the highest authorities in the city and the State.

6. As to the reception of my book in Chicago, "A Citizen" is, as usual, ill informed. If the sale of 100,000 copies in three months be "falling flat," it would be interesting to know what "A Citizen of Chicago" would consider a risk demand. The rival work, a rejoinder entitled "If the Devil came to Chicago," was a dead failure. No serious attempt has been made to answer my book. A new edition is now going through the press both in England and America, bringing the total issues up to 20,000 copies.

7. Recent events in Chicago have compelled even those who condemned me to admit that I in nowise exaggerated the peril of the situation. The Rev. O. P. Giffard, addressing a ministerial association of the City, which unanimously decided to print and circulate his address, pointed out that the real significance of my book did not lie in my idiosyncrasies, but in the fact that I had accurately and concisely summed up statements and reports for which the leading civic and state authorities were responsible. Giffard asked, "Are the facts as stated? I have not seen them contradicted as yet. If they are false, then I lied to Mr. Stead under oath; then the public press for years has been guilty of misstatements, for his work amply gathers into a chorus the solos of years." With Giffard's summing up of the matter I may fairly dismiss "A Citizen of Chicago," whose chuckling remark that "we certainly get our rampant corruption at pretty low cost so far as taxation is concerned," is thoroughly characteristic of his class.

THE GRAND TOUR IN GRAND STYLE.

A good deal more was heard of the grand tour at the beginning of the century than has been heard of it in this generation; but the new developments of modern travel introduced by Dr. Lunn bids fair to lead to a revival of the old phraseology. Certainly there were few of the young nobles who were sent abroad with couriers and tutors to round off their education by making "the grand tour" who had opportunities of making it in such grand style as those who form part of Dr. Lunn's "Italian tour de luxe." Those who are fortunate enough to secure the fifty guinea ticket issued for this journey will leave London on Sept. 10th, and return on Oct. 14th, travelling the whole way like grand seigneurs, in Pullman cars and trains de luxe, across Europe *via* Lucerne to Rome and Naples. They will be lodged sumptuously at the best hotels, conducted everywhere by cultured companions, and at every centre of interest they will have the opportunity of listening to lectures on the chief features of the place by thoroughly competent lecturers. Here, for instance, is the programme:—

| Date | Place. | Lecture. | Lecturer. |
|-----------|-------------------|--------------------------------------|---------------------|
| Sept. 11. | Rheims Cathedral. | Jeanne d'Arc and Colbert | H. Boyd Carpenter |
| " 16. | Milan. | The Visconti and the Condottieri. | " |
| " 18. | Venice. | Venice and the Supremacy of the Seas | " |
| " 19. | " | Paoli Sarpi. | " |
| " 21. | Bologna. | The Exile of Dante. | " |
| " 24. | Florence. | Dante. | " |
| " 25. | " | Savonarola. | " |
| " 26. | " | Giotto. | " |
| " 26. | " | Macchiavelli. | " |
| " 26. | " | The Medici | " |
| " 26. | Pisa. | The Story of her Ruin. | " |
| " 28. | Rome. | Early Christian Rome. | Archdeacon Farrar. |
| Oct. 5. | " | Classical Rome. | Professor Lanciani. |
| " 6-12. | Naples. | " | Signor Spadoni. |

Mr. H. Boyd Carpenter is the son of the Bishop of Ripon, one of the Cambridge University Extension Lecturers on History. Dr. Lunn has seldom planned anything more ambitious or anything that promises to be more successful. In a few years Dr. Lunn's historical tours will be regarded as one of the most valuable adjuncts of the University Extension Movement.

HINTS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The *Young Woman* is an average number; the best article in it is from the pen of Miss Friedrichs, on "Travelling as a Fine Art." Her "hints for the holidays" may be roughly summarised thus:—

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Don't take your holidays like a doctor's prescription, not because you like it, but merely because "a change will do you good."

Don't enjoy your holiday for the time being, and then forget all about it.

Don't "travel abroad" merely because it is a part of your society education, like step-dancing and short curtses.

Don't jump into the night express and travel all the way to your destination without once stopping to see the beauties by the way.

Don't grumble when it rains; no one can help it.

HOW TO DO IT.

Select that which is best, see and enjoy that, and anticipate the joys that are to come.

If you are going to Switzerland, don't rush from London to Lucerne, but stop somewhere on the threshold of Switzerland.

Be pleased even with little things—that is with details.

Be satisfied with a long morning tramp in the mountain air; rest in the afternoon.

Read up about your route of travel, and about your special holiday haunts. Talk to others about it; think of it, dream of it, beforehand. The pleasure of anticipation is greater even than the pleasure of remembering.

Take your holiday back with you. Store the reminiscences of it up in your head and in your heart; recall, when life is dull, or rainy, or foggy, or stormy, the happy days abroad.

And be thankful.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THE *Monist* has a photograph of the late Professor Romanes for frontispiece, with an editorial note "In Memoriam," and the following poem from the pen of the deceased Professor:—

THE IMMORTALITY THAT IS NOW.

'Tis said that memory is life,
And that, though dead, men are alive:
Removed from sorrow, care, and strife,
They live because their works survive.
And some find sweetness in the thought
That immortality is now:
That though our earthly parts are brought
To reunite with all below,
The spirit and the life yet live
In future lives of all our kind,
And, acting still in them, can give
Eternal life to every mind.

The web of things on every side
Is joined by lines we may not see;
And, great or narrow, small or wide,
What has been governs what shall be.
No change in childhood's early day,
No storm that raged, no thought that ran,
But leaves a track upon the clay
Which slowly hardens into man;
And so, amid the race of men,
No change is lost, seen or unseen;
And of the earth no denizen
Shall be as though he had not been.

In *Blackwood's Magazine*, Mr. W. W. Story puts in the mouth of a battered old 74 frigate meditations natural to a vessel which, after a stirring career on the high seas, is doomed to rot and to sulk, and to brag of the days that are past:—

But even here, when the guns on the shore
Peal out, I can feel the old battle's roar
Sounding again, that I never more,
While life remains, shall forget,
When out on the sea the enemy
In my fighting trim I met!
Ah! my old hulk, each shotted gun
Then pealed in a thundering unison,
And I seem to hear them yet,—
Flashing and crashing, the balls come dashing
On their savage errand of death
Through sails, yard, mast, coming thundering past
And sweeping the decks beneath.
Ah! the wild shrill cries, and the agonies
Of the wounded—the decks all red
With the blood of the dying and dead!
The living all firing and loading—
The guns in flashes exploding—
And the fierce wild courage and cry
As the balls told sternly their terrible tale,
Sweeping the decks with their iron hail,
Tearing through masts and yard and sail,
As they crashed relentlessly by;
Till after what seemed like months had passed,
Though they were but moments—at last—at last
The enemy's flag was struck from the mast,
To our wild cry—Victory.

MR. DAVID WATSON in *Good Words* for July describes an Anarchist meeting which he recently attended in Scotland. He notes among other things that they sang the "Carmagnole" in French, the audience joining with tremendous energy in the chorus and showing a familiarity with the French language which astonished him. The chief speaker had just come out of gaol, where he had been confined for inciting to murder. He said

that when he was in prison they gave him a Bible. He read it and was much impressed with its contents. "It is a book," he said, "which preaches death to tyrants and tyranny. It is a book for anarchists and revolutionists." The psalms of David, however, are not sufficient to furnish forth the Anarchist hymnal. He gives the following samples of the songs which were sung at the meeting:—

"Ye Sons of Freedom, wake! 'tis morning,
'Tis time from slumber to arise;
On high the reddened sun gives warning
That day is here, the black night flies—
That day is here, the black night flies.
And will ye lie in sleep for ever?
Shall tyrants always crush you down?
Lo! they have reaped and ye have sown:
The time has come your bonds to sever.

CHORUS. "To arms! To arms again!
The red flag waves on high!
March on, march on!
With sword in hand, march on!
March on to liberty!

"Long have ye heard your children weeping,
For bread they cry in vain to you.
Why do ye lie there dreaming, sleeping,
When there is work and deeds to do?
When there is work and deeds to do?
Your lords and masters pile their plunder,
They feast and prey and do not spare,
But from your weary toil and care
They wring the wealth at which ye wonder.

CHORUS. "To arms," etc.

"Ye poor of wealthy England
Who starve and sweat and freeze,
By labour sore to fill the store
Of those who live at ease;
'Tis time you know your real friends,
To face your real foe,
And to fight for your right
Till ye lay your masters low;
Small hope for you of better days
Till ye lay your masters low."

"We'll drive the robbers from our lands, our meadows, and our hills;
We'll drive them from our warehouses, our workshops, and our mills;
We'll make them fare upon their bonds, their bank-books, and their bills
As we go marching to liberty.

CHORUS.

"Hurrah! hurrah! in freedom's van are we;
Hurrah! hurrah! we march to liberty,
To the cities of the Commune and the glorious time to be,
Carrying the red flag to victory."

MISS ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, in the *Arena* for June, thus concludes her poem entitled "High Noon":—

Battling with fate, with men, and with myself,
Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon,
Three things I learned—three things of precious worth,
To guide and help me down the western slope.

I have learned how to pray, and toil, and save:
To pray for courage, to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes to be divinely sent;
To toil for universal good, since thus,
And only thus, can good come unto me;
To save, by giving whatsoe'er I have
To those who have not—this alone is gain.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is a fair average number, although it does not contain any articles calling for special remark.

THE BOER QUESTION.

Mr. H. H. Johnston has a brief paper upon the "Boers at Home." It is a sensible plea for good relations between the Dutch and the English in South Africa. The following is his estimate of the Boers :—

So far as my personal observation goes, the Boers are a very temperate people. There is not to be met with amongst them the over-indulgence in alcohol which is such a depressingly frequent failing of the English in South Africa. Neither should I call the Boers quarrelsome, though they are very often surly in demeanour. But they have a quiet self-possession and self-restraint which the more boisterous English pioneer might advantageously copy. As regards their sexual morality they are no better and no worse than any other white race living a large life in a warm climate among a servile population.

The Boers are fiercely Calvinistic; their form of Christianity is harsher than the harshest Presbyterianism; they are great Sabbatarians, and their religious services are gloomy beyond belief, consisting of dreary prayers, lengthy psalms sung to dreary chants, interminable sermons, and readings from the sternest portions of scripture. The Boers simply worship the Old Testament, the study of which has become almost a craze amongst them, to such an extent that they identify themselves with the children of Israel.

He admits that they believe in slavery, and that their treatment of the natives has been bad. All that he can say is that so long as the natives obey them they are not treated with deliberate unkindness.

A LABOUR SETTLEMENT IN AUSTRALIA.

Miss Harkness describes a visit which she paid to a somewhat badly managed labour settlement in the neighbourhood of Sydney. She says :—

The men had lived peaceably together for eight months, and worked hard; but whether they were capable of choosing their own superintendent and gangers I could not say. The larrikins are a disturbing element, and the gossip of the women ferments any jealousy and discontent that springs up amongst the men. I am inclined to think that a strong man is needed to hold the reins, at any rate until the Settlement has paid off its debt to the Government. Labour Settlements are now springing up all over Australia in order to get the unemployed back to the land. Five are in process of formation in South Australia, New South Wales has three, and Victoria is the mother of such experiments.

THE GOLD STANDARD.

Mr. Brooks Adams contributes a historical survey of the Currency Question from the point of view of a Bimetallist. It is one of those articles which, like Mr. Moreton Frewen's conversations, lead the reader to exclaim, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Bimetallist!" But that way madness lies. Mr. Adams thus sums up the conclusion of his article :—

Approached thus, from the historical standpoint, the evidence seems conclusive that the disease which is devouring the world is an appreciating debt, and if this be true it is a disease which does not admit of a local remedy. So long as the obligation of contracts is unimpaired, the mere passage of a country from a gold basis to a basis of silver or paper does not appear to afford relief. India, Russia, and Italy are as hard pressed as

Australia or the United States. If a single nation is to free itself from the common lot it must be by the repudiation of gold debts. Therefore the re-establishment of an elastic currency by the restoration of silver to its ancient place, through international agreement, is the best hope for the world, though probably, even with silver freely coined at the old ratio of 15½ to 1, contraction would still go on in a mitigated form.

WHEELWOMEN IN AMERICA.

Miss Barney, in an article entitled "The American Sportswoman," describes the great athletic revival which has taken place among the American women. They seem to do pretty nearly everything that English women do, and their physique is improved accordingly. According to Miss Barney, cycling is the amusement of the mass of the people. She says :—

In the cycling world there are, according to the last reports, no less than thirty thousand women who own and ride bicycles. There are cycling clubs everywhere for women, and a large proportion of the men's clubs are open to them. Most of these clubs are small affairs, however, with few of the appointments of a club-house beyond a small building for the meetings and a shed for the wheels. In the cities they are more elaborate, but there are far too many to mention in detail. Cycling, in fact, is the amusement *par excellence* of the people, and is not taken up as a regular sport by the upper classes.

The women, especially of the upper classes, if they cycle at all, are not apt to use their wheels in public. There are plenty of cycling newspapers with women's departments, but the cycling interest is so evenly divided between men and women that the latter read the body of the paper with as much interest as the former. I know of no cycling papers for women only. Racing has taken place among women cyclists, but it is a great novelty, and is discountenanced by the women themselves. Neither is the "rational costume" much in fashion.

OTHER ARTICLES.

By far the most interesting literary article from the point of view of pure criticism is Ivan Tourgenieff's critique upon "Hamlet and Don Quixote," which Miss Milman translates excellently. Miss T. J. Cobden-Sanderson writes on "Bookbinding, its Processes and Ideal." Three writers discuss where to spend a holiday. Lady Jeune suggests a riding tour in Berkshire; Arthur Symonds a visit to Parisian Paris; while the Rev. J. Verschoyle writes eloquently and well in favour of the western coast of Ireland.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August is decidedly above the average. I have noticed elsewhere Lord Farrer's paper on "Sir William Harcourt's Budget," Mr. Donald's "Plea for Municipal Pawnshops," Sir George Grey's talk about "The Federation of the English-speaking People," and Mrs. Barnett's paper on "The Children of the State." Among the other papers, Mr. W. M. Conway's "Alpine Journal," Miss Edwards's "Art of the Novelist," and Mr. Wallaschek's paper on "How we Think of Tones and Music," do not need to be dealt with at length.

THE WITCH OF ENDOR AND PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

Mr. Andrew Lang has an interesting article upon this subject, in which he compares the witch of Endor to Mrs. Piper of Boston. Mr. Andrew Lang differs from Professor Huxley in refusing to dogmatise about the first stage of theology, and in refusing to maintain as indu-

bitable that the ghost is the foundation of the whole system. He differs from Professor Huxley even if his opinions should be correct:—

Without venturing to dogmatise, I consider that the belief in "the existence of beings analogous to men" in intelligence and will, "but more or less devoid of corporeal qualities," has such a backing of anthropological evidence that it cannot be dismissed without elaborate and patient inquiry, which it has never yet received. In the same way, I am compelled, by the anthropological evidence, to hold that the existence of human faculties beyond the normal, and inconsistent with the present tenets of materialistic opinion, cannot be relegated to mere superstition without prolonged and impartial examination.

THE TRUE POLICY OF LABOUR.

Mr. Clem Edwards after discussing this question comes to the following conclusions, which may be commended to the consideration of Mr. Keir Hardie and the Independent Labour Party:—

Under existing circumstances, I think the wise and practicable policy, and the one which is rapidly commending itself to the intelligent men in the labour movement, is to secure the promotion of a labour candidate, with the full backing of all Labour and Progressive bodies if possible. Failing this, then, to secure the selection of a satisfactory Progressive. Where this even is impossible, then to squeeze both candidates to the utmost. Only under the gravest and most exceptional circumstances ought advice to abstain to be tolerated.

THE POPE AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

The author of "The Policy of the Pope" has a remarkable article in which he sets forth the reasons which justify his belief that the present Pope with all his virtues is destroying the religious liberties of Catholics. He maintains that Leo XIII. has established an orthodox Catholic chemistry which has become the official and obligatory teaching in all Catholic schools, colleges, seminaries and universities. It is not only in chemistry that orthodoxy is intruding its authority, but still more in biblical criticism. The Abbé Loisy, the pride of the French Church and the only Catholic biblical scholar in France, has been expelled from the university, and compelled to discontinue the publication of his *Biblical Review*. The writer says:—

Such are some of the earliest fruits of the new papalotrous and dogmatic movement, which—I say it with sorrow and hesitation—bears the same relation to pure Christianity that the coarse mechanical Lamaism of Mongolia and Thibet bears to the simple and elevating teachings of Buddha. Left to develop on these lines, our Church must inevitably degenerate into a vast asylum for the mentally blind, and Catholicism, like nationality, would become a mere accident of birth. For what man of normal faculties and average education could possibly acquiesce in the preposterous claims which are now being put forward all over the Catholic Continent?

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The first article in the *Nineteenth Century* is Mr. Gladstone's disquisition concerning Heresy and Schism, which is noticed elsewhere. Among the other articles there are several of considerable interest, and the number altogether is full of life and vigour.

DR. RUSSELL'S GHOST STORY.

Dr. Russell tells an excellent ghost story which occurred to a friend of his. He begins, as is the fashion of most people who have such stories to tell, by asserting that he does not believe in ghosts. Nevertheless, he tells the story on the authority of a friend, who is still alive, and it is gruesome enough to satisfy the most exacting. Three hundred years ago Helen Stuart, the daughter of Lord Auchintyre, was killed in the castle

of the Earl of Strathfallan by the countess, who chopped off the girl's hand at the wrist as she grasped the handle of the door of her room, a tapestried chamber, which ever since has been haunted. Dr. Russell's friend was put to sleep in this room, and was awakened three or four times during the night by a small ice-cold hand being drawn across his face. It awakened him instantly, and nothing could have been more definite, he declares, than the feel of the four fingers and thumb which were passed lightly over his face from right to left. He was quite certain that some one was playing a practical joke upon him, and after the third time that he was awakened, he left the room, and ultimately took refuge in a boat-house. Every occupant of that tapestried room in the turret has been subject to strange experiences, and so far as Dr. Russell knows, the hand may continue to stroke the faces of sleeping guests until this day.

THE ASTRAL PLANE.

Immediately preceding Dr. Russell's ghost story is a paper by Mr. Sinnett, entitled "Behind the Scenes of Nature," in which this Theosophical authority discourses upon the astral plane. In the course of his article he makes a remark which will shed some light upon the persistence of poor Helen Stuart's hand. Mr. Sinnett says:—

The astral plane is, to begin with, a phase of Nature as extensive, as richly furnished, as densely populous as the physical earth. It is in one sense a counterpart presentment of that physical earth under different conditions. There is no natural feature of the earth—no tree, or mountain, or river—there is no artificially constructed feature of the physical earth—no building, or manufactured thing of any kind—but has its astral counterpart as certainly as any morsel of magnetised iron has its two poles; and the astral counterparts of physical objects are often far more persistent in their character than the physical objects themselves, so that when these last may have passed away in the process of decay altogether, the pictures they leave behind them on the astral light (the pervading medium of the astral plane) will remain there for immeasurable periods of time. Thus it will come to pass that in the streets of a busy modern city the astral senses of an adequately qualified observer will be able to see, not merely the buildings that are actually standing, but the reflection, as it were, of those that have crumbled in bygone ages, and the moving pictures of former inhabitants who once sojourned amongst them.

THE FARCE OF UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

Mr. Charles Whibley indulges himself in a sarcastic description of University Extension Lectures, which he declares are lacking in every essential of University teaching. It is a habit, he says, of Democracy to find grand names for small enterprises, and this is a case in point:—

The penny reading is not necessarily vicious. It is only when a cheap smattering masquerades as a serious education, when an ancient University degrades itself by truckling to a greedy optimism, that dishonour is done both to teacher and to taught. What do we find for the characteristics of University Extension? No continuity, but a persistently restless change of interest; no thoroughness, but a hasty contentment with the easiest smattering. It is not the University that dictates the course, but the local committee, at whose feet the University kneels with cap in hand. The reports issued from time to time at Oxford and Cambridge make ample, if involuntary, confession that no lecture is delivered, no course devised, which is not a patent contradiction to the worthy purpose of a University.

THE MUD-SMEARED TREES OF BEHAR.

Mr. W. Egerton, a young civil servant in Behar, sets forth the result of his investigations as to the mysterious

marking of the mango trees of Behar. He maintains that it is ridiculous to say that the marking was due to animals. He believes that it was done by the religious sect of the Sadhus. He says:—

My opinion, after inquiry on all sides, is that the marking is a purely religious matter, and has no political significance whatever.

A non-official of long experience and greatly respected by the people residing on the direct road to Janakpur questioned many Sadhus on their way to and from the shrine. They one and all said, "The mud-mark is nothing; it is only an invitation to us Sadhus to go to the great Janakpur mela later on." There is no reason why the Sadhus should have vouchsafed this information if it was untrue.

THE MÆDIEVAL CITY.

Prince Krapotkin, in an article, "Mutual Aid in a Mædieval City," devotes a great deal of research, and displays his usual array of learning, in illuminating the obscure features of city life in the Middle Ages. It is impossible to summarise his paper, but the following passages comprise some of his conclusions:—

The mædieval city thus appears as a double federation: of all householders united into small territorial unions—the street, the parish, the section—and of individuals united by oath into guilds according to their professions, the former being a produce of the village-community origin of the city, while the second is a subsequent growth called to life by new conditions. To guarantee liberty, self-administration and peace was the chief aim of the mædieval city; and labour, as we shall presently see when speaking of the craft guilds, was its chief foundation. But "production" did not absorb the whole attention of the mædieval economist.

In short, the more we begin to know the mædieval city the more we see that it was not simply a political organisation for the protection of certain political liberties. It was an attempt at organising, on a much grander scale than in a village community, a close union for mutual aid and support, for consumption and production, and for social life altogether, without imposing upon men the fetters of the State, but giving full liberty of expression to the creative genius of each separate group of individuals in art, crafts, science, commerce, and political organisation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. B. Cuninghame Graham has a bright paper concerning the Jesuits in Paraguay, to whom he pays a tribute which is not undeserved. It is a pleasant paper, for Mr. Graham can write as well as his wife, and he does well to call attention to the fact that while the Jesuits ruled in Paraguay the Indians survived, and that the extermination of their race followed the expulsion of their protectors. Mr. J. S. Jeans has a statistical paper concerning the Labour War in America. Professor Mahaffy describes the present position of Egyptology, writing for the purpose of informing the public that recent scholars have stumbled upon remarkable fragments of history and traces of a real literature while they were merely seeking for stages and languages. Mr. Richard Le Gallienne publishes a dialogue, entitled "Death and Two Friends," the gist of which is that life after death really matters less to us than we imagine. This is equivalent to saying that the whole is less important than a part, and that the baby would be justified in confining its attention to its cradle and ignoring the immense possibilities of the life on the threshold of which it stands. Mr. W. Roberts has a long paper full of figures, showing the rise and fall of the prices of pictures. Mr. H. P. Dunn cheerily asserts that the race instead of degenerating is improving, while Mr. Swinburne publishes a translation of the Delphic hymn to Apollo.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* this month is a good number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Russell's article upon "The Evicted Tenants," Mr. Hall Caine's article upon "The Novelist and Shakespeare," Mrs. Sparrow's "In a Woman's Doss-house," and Lord Meath's excellent paper upon "The Possibilities of Metropolitan Parks."

SOME RAILWAY REFORMS.

Mr. Atherley Jones, writing on "The Grievances of Railway Passengers," thus sums up some obvious reforms which he would like to see carried out without delay:—

There should be a uniform code of by-laws applicable to all companies. By-laws and conditions should be framed on the basis that the interests of the public should, within just limits, be paramount to those of the companies, and no conditions should be permitted whereby the latter should be released from their common law liability for negligence.

Capricious fares whereby, on the same railway, various scales of charge obtain over different parts of the line, should be interdicted.

Unpunctuality of trains, where not the result of causes over which the company have no control, should render the company liable to penalties, for there can be little doubt that this unpunctuality, which is a marked and constant feature of some railways, is within the power of the companies to prevent or largely mitigate.

And, finally, greater consideration for the public in respect of the equipment of carriages, and prevention of overcrowding should be rigorously enforced.

All these things are within the reasonable demands of business, and the companies themselves would, I am convinced, be the first to reap the benefit of the improvement.

THE MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE LAWS OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Henniker Heaton has an interesting summary of the marriage and divorce laws of the world, from which it would seem that there are more divorces now in France than in Germany, but the United States still leads the way. He says:—

In 1885 the number of divorces granted was, in the United States, 23,472; in Switzerland, 920; in Denmark, 635; in France, 6,245; in Germany, 6,161; in Roumania, 541; in Holland, 339; in Austria, 1,178; in Belgium, 290; in Norway and Sweden, 297; in Australasia, 95; in Russia, 1,789; in Italy, 556; in Great Britain and Ireland, 508; and in Canada, 12.

The article is full of odd and interesting details, of which the following may be taken as a sample:—

In case of adultery the wife is sentenced to "eight years' cellular confinement with hard labour," and her paramour is similarly punished. A husband guilty of adultery, however, is fined £2. It is clear that a Portuguese "Woman's Rights Association" does not exist.

If Mr. Henniker Heaton could secure a uniform marriage law for the British Empire as well as penny postage for the English-speaking world, he would cover himself with glory and rank high amongst the benefactors of his race.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The somewhat scandalous chronicles of the Court of Spain are continued; Mr. Herbert Ward describes the race to the North Pole, and Mr. Lilly writes a somewhat dull paper in praise of hanging.

THERE are two good papers in the *Geographical Journal* for August. One, Mr. Hobley's "People, Places, and Prospects in British East Africa," the other, Mr. All-bridge's "Wanderings in the Hinterland of Sierra Leone."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

In the *National Review* Mr. Francis Galton has a paper upon "Religion and Human Evolution," suggested by Mr. Kidd's book. This article is noticed elsewhere. Mr. A. C. Benson writes a short poem on the English shell which is said to have exploded at Sebastopol last year, when a Russian peasant unearthed it, notwithstanding that it had lain in the ground since the great siege. Mr. H. D. Traill discourses in the form of a dialogue upon the relative respect with which the Lords and Commons are regarded by the electorate, but the paper does not call for much comment.

THE TRAMPLED WORM TURNS AT LAST.

One of the most interesting, although the shortest, articles in the magazine is the very spirited protest by the Rev. Mr. Case, the vicar of Tudley, Tonbridge, against the prevalent disposition to ascribe all the virtue to the North of England and all the weakness to the South. Mr. Case's case would be stronger if he had not to rely so much upon past history. No doubt, the Northerners will say, the South was all very well in the days of Elizabeth and even in the times of the Stuarts, but that since the present century began all the virility of the land is practically to be found between the Humber and the Forth. Still, Mr. Case has a right to make the most of his plea, and what he says he says well:—

Has the southern half of England been barren of great men? Again we are forced into boasting. Let us see. In active life Wolsey, Burleigh, Pym, Hampden, Eliot, Oliver Cromwell, Sidney, Vane (in this context let me point out that Wentworth was from Yorkshire), Walpole, Pitt—all these and a host of others whom we despised Southerners reared and trained, whom we saw in their times of hope and prosperity, and out of the often sad and sometimes tragic web of whose lives we learnt the sacrifices and heartbreakings of political life. In arms and adventure, Raleigh, Drake and Grenville; again the great Oliver, Blake, Clive, and Nelson. In letters, Shakespeare, Milton, not to mention numbers of other men who have a place in the Temple of Fame—Bunyan, Pope, Dryden, Locke, Addison, Cowper, Johnson, Coleridge. Last, in science, Harvey, Bacon, Newton. Be silent, ye that speak of England as if England south of Trent had yielded no valuable elements to our national life. The facts are all the other way. In political training we are far in the van. National defence has always been in our hands, for hundreds of years almost entirely; and even now we yield most men to the Army and Navy. Our roll of fame is unrivalled.

THE IMMORALITY OF IRISH LANDLORDISM.

Another trampled worm has turned in the shape of Mr. T. W. Russell, who, although he is a Unionist, cannot stand the essential immorality of Irish landlordism, and in his paper, entitled "An Irish Landlord's Budget," takes the opportunity to speak his mind as follows:—

The Legislature in past days, when the representation of tenants was unknown, did not think much about the interest of the cultivator of the soil. Free contract (save the mark!) was the law. The tenant created and maintained every bit of building on the land; he made the drains, he fenced the land. The roads were made out of the County Cess which he paid. Morally, every farthing of this belonged to the tenant; legally, and in fact, it all belonged to the landlord—under legislation framed and carried by Parliaments largely composed of landowners. All this has been, or is in course of being, changed. Did anybody expect it to stand for ever? Had it then, or has it now, any moral right to stand? I hold the case has only to be stated to be scouted.

A GOOD WORD FOR SIBERIAN PRISONS.

Mr. T. D. Rees, in a paper on "The Outskirts of Europe," puts in a word which may be commended to Mr. George Kennan and his sympathisers. Mr. Rees says:—

Siberia is a dreary country, but the fate of the exile is infinitely preferable to that of close prisoners in the most admirable of European gaols. The Russians are naturally a kind-hearted and easy-going people: even their enemies allow this. Why, then, in the name of wonder should it be believed that they habitually ill-treat their prisoners? For my part, I do not believe they do. I have only inquired from convicts, ex-convicts, and free inhabitants of Siberia, but surely theirs is excellent evidence.

THE CONDITION OF WORKING WOMEN.

Miss Dendy has an article based upon the report of the Royal Commission on Labour as to the conditions under which women have to do their work. Miss Dendy speaks very strongly as to the scandalous manner in which many employers neglect the conditions which are indispensable for the health and morality of their employees.

It is where we read of conditions which are beyond doubt within the control of those concerned that our pity and indignation are aroused. We can forgive the most inveterate abusers of employers; we can look leniently upon the wildest schemes of Socialism; we can almost find it in our hearts to seek excuses for Anarchists themselves, when we reflect upon the cold-blooded indifference to suffering, the hard-hearted brutality of employers, which is depicted in the sober evidence of the pages before us.

To justify the use of epithets she quotes a few more instances, though for the worst she refers readers to the Report itself.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Atkinson writes upon "Colliery Explosions and Coal Dust." Mr. Eccles has a few pages in which he gives advice to the sleepless, which it is to be feared those unfortunates will read without discovering the treatment which will close their too wakeful lids. St. Loe Strachey has a literary article upon the heroic couplet, and the Colonial Treasurer of the Straits Settlements touches upon the fatal subject of the currency in his paper on "Debased Silver and British Trade."

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* contains many articles of good general interest, but very few which call for any special notice. I have quoted elsewhere the tribute paid to Dean Stanley, and also the summing-up of "The Verdict of the Monuments." The other articles are of more general interest. There is an interesting account of "Old Dorset." The "Memoirs of an Internuncio" give a very vivid account of the horrors experienced during the Reign of Terror in Paris by the clergy of the Church. There is an historical article on Bonney's "Story of Our Planet," while history is dealt with in an article on "Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick," based upon the recently published correspondence edited by M. Legrelle. The article on "Death in Classical Antiquity" is not very satisfying. The writer makes a rapid survey, from which he concludes—

that the most varied ideas about the future life existed among the Greeks and Romans. Without mentioning the sceptics, there were those who believed that the soul lived in the tomb, or in Hades, or in both places at the same time; others that it had to go through a probation of many lives on earth, that it returned to the ether whence it came, or that it dwelt with the gods.

The writer of the "Ministry of the Masses" is very hostile, as befits the organ of the classes. The "Letters of Harriet, Countess Granville" and "Marcella" are reviewed at length. The only other article in the Review is devoted to the "Arabian Horse."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles on "Christian Socialists" and "Dr. Pusey."

ENGLISH CASTLES.

There is a very interesting review of Mr. Clark's book on mediæval military architecture. The reviewer laments the neglect or worse with which we treat these historical monuments.

How do we treat these relics of the past, these national monuments which our neighbours in France would cherish with jealous care? Utilitarian to the core, we turn them, as Mr. Clark complains, into gaols, into barracks, into powder-magazines. At the Tower, the exquisite chapel of St. John was formerly crammed with records, "in one confused chaos, under corroding and putrefying cobwebs, dust and filth": they were actually dangerous, Prynne tells us, by "their ankerous dust and evil scent." At Canterbury, the enterprise of a gas company turned the keep, we have read, into a gigantic coalhole; at Bridgnorth, Mr. Clark describes the tower as "in a state of great filth and neglect, and with putrid carrion suspended from the walls"; at Hedingham, the singularly perfect stronghold of the famous house of De Vere, we have found the lowest stage occupied as a cowbyre. To such "base uses" may they come.

OUR WASTED WEALTH OF FORESTRY.

The writer of the article on Forestry maintains that we lose about thirty millions sterling by the shameful way in which we mismanage our forest lands. He says:—

It is impossible to estimate the actual market value of our existing 3,000,000 acres of woodlands. Taking the average rotation to be about ninety years, and the costs of formation at £2 an acre, and estimating that the land is worth, on an average, 5s. a year per acre for pasture,—then the actual cost of production of our woods, presuming them only to yield 2½ per cent. on the capital invested, probably amounts to more than 20½ million pounds sterling. And, as has previously been shown, they ought to have a capital value of about 50 million pounds, if properly managed. Unless, however, better methods of management are introduced than at present exist, their actual market value cannot be expected to be anything like the latter sum.

Better results than can at present be reasonably expected would probably be obtained, if State aid were freely granted towards the dissemination of sound instruction concerning Sylviculture; and the only proper places for bringing this within the reach of the future landowners, and of young men of good education, are undoubtedly the great Universities.

THE BEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD.

According to the writer of the interesting article on "Iceland of To-Day," in the opinion of the Icelanders "Iceland is the best land the sun shines on." If to be contented with one's lot is a Christian virtue, the Icelandic ranks high in the calendar of saints. He never grumbles at the inevitable, but stolidly, if not very actively, plods along, thinking much and deeply as he goes, and ever showing towards visitors from without a generous and kindly hospitality, which is often considered well repaid by the news brought, or by some addition to the library of the farmhouse. "You will like this island, I am sure," says Mr. Baring-Gould's priest, Swerker, who had come from the cathedral at Skalholt to see a new Norwegian settler, "for it is a delightful spot—just perfection, I should call it."

THE DEFENCE OF THE WELSH CHURCH.

There is a very vigorous article by a writer who, in repelling what he calls the attack on the Welsh Church, carries the war into the enemy's camp, and accuses the Nonconformist Church of doing everything evil that is laid at the door of the Established Church, and in leaving undone most of the good things which the Church accomplishes. The reviewer says:—

But we carry the case further, and show that intimidation is freely used by Liberationists. Recently a Church girl went as servant to a Methodist farmer in North Wales. As soon as she was settled in her place, her master said, "You must go to chapel with us." The girl declined. The farmer then said, "I shall keep back the pew rent from your wages." The girl replied that he might do that, but that she would not go to chapel. Accordingly, the farmer regularly deducted from the servant's wages the rent for a seat in the Methodist Chapel, to which she never went. The tyranny exercised by the Methodist deacons upon their dependants is general and excessive. Nonconformists in Wales deal exclusively with their own denomination.

THE FRENCH SOUDAN.

The last article in the Review is devoted to "Senegal and the French Soudan." It is illustrated by a map, and it is written by some one who has sufficient sense to deprecate the policy of insensate antagonism which prevails in some quarters when the extension of French influence in Africa is broached.

There is no reason why there should be any enmity, or indeed rivalry, between France and England throughout these regions. Great Britain enjoys the most profitable share of the bargain, and can well afford to be generous in future boundary commissions. The conquest of the Soudan Français by our neighbours may for a time divert, in a trifling degree, some of the local trade from our ports on the Gambia and at the mouth of the Niger, or at Sierra Leone; but, with quiet and prosperity in the interior, such a general increase of trade must inevitably ensue, that Liverpool, as well as Bordeaux, will sensibly perceive the benefit of French expansion throughout the Soudan.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* is a much better number than usual this month. Sir Julius Vogel leads off with a paper on the Naval Defence of the Empire. He says:—

It would, however, be possible for the mother country in conference with her colonies to agree to conditions under which the latter, as they arrived at sufficient maturity, would contribute to the naval defence of the empire; substantial representation in a federal parliament being granted to each as it attained to the position of a contributing colony. Some plan such as this would gradually but surely build up a strongly confederated empire.

I have noticed Lord Wolseley on "Modern Strategy," and Mr. Wilson on "The Naval Battle of To-morrow" elsewhere. A line adjutant writes strongly in favour of making an effort to improve the shooting of our rank and file. He points out that at the present moment only one-quarter of one per cent. of the bullets are expected to hit. But if this average could be raised to 5 per cent. of hits, 25,000 marksmen would be more efficient than 100,000 of our present soldiers. His idea is thus stated:—

Form all the marksmen of a battalion into one or more separate companies. These companies I would place under the command of the smartest officers of the battalion on the same principle as the old flank or grenadier companies, specially selecting such officers as were good shots themselves, or else skilful in training their men in shooting. I would grant to these companies a large, a very large, extra issue of ball ammunition, and I would send them out into the country at least once a week to practise attacking or defending a prepared position. Not to practise collective fire under a section commander, but every man to judge his own distance and fire independently at his own target; and then let him inspect the results of his fire. Teach him to stalk his enemy as a sportsman stalks his deer—never to waste a shot—always to fire from under cover. In fact, I would make him a five per cent., aye, even a ten per cent. shot. How invaluable would such a force be on the battle-field.

THE FORUM.

THE Editor leads off with two articles on "The Violence of Religious Intolerance in the Republic." In the first of these, Mr. F. R. Coudert tables an indictment of the American Protective Association, "an organised body of Protestants leagued together for the avowed purpose of ostracising eight millions of their Catholic fellow citizens." A parallel is drawn between the present anti-Catholic movement and the outbreaks of 1834 and 1844. In 1844 what was called the Know-Nothing movement was founded. And this, we are told, is so manifestly and traceably the origin and model of the present A. P. A., that it deserves a moment's attention:—

The cardinal principles of the Know-Nothing order were simple and intelligible, if nothing more. They involved three propositions: (1) that no foreigner should be naturalised under twenty-one years of age; (2) that the Catholic religion was dangerous to the country; (3) that the Protestant Scriptures should be the foundation of all common-school education.

Mr. Coudert points out that in the United States, where the Catholic faith is thus singled out for unfavourable discrimination, it so happens that the Catholics, with few exceptions, are of Irish nationality. The Irish Catholics outnumber all other Catholics in a very large proportion, and it is quite as much the hatred and jealousy of the Irish race that is at the bottom of these movements, as an insane fear of the spread of Popery.

WHO WERE THE KNOW-NOTHINGS?

Following this article is one on "The Riotous Career of the Know-Nothings," in which Professor McMaster traces the history of this intolerant movement, and informs us that the Know-Nothing was a man who opposed not Romanism, but political Romanism; who insisted that all church property of every sect should be taxed; and that no foreigner under any name—bishop, pastor, rector, priest—appointed by any foreign ecclesiastical authority, should have control of any property, church, or school in the United States; who demanded that no foreigner should hold office; that there should be a common-school system on strictly American principles; that no citizen of foreign birth should ever enjoy all the rights of those who were native-born; and that even children of foreigners born on the soil should not have full rights unless trained and educated in the common schools. It has been reserved for the present, says the Professor, to witness a true revival of the American Protestant Association of 1840 in the American Protective Association of 1894, with the secret methods of the Know-Nothings thrown in.

THE VITAL SPIRIT OF TEACHING?

Another section of the magazine is given up to educational topics, three articles appearing under the title, "Efforts toward Clear Aims in Education." One of these—"Research the Vital Spirit of Teaching"—is by President G. S. Hall, who was commissioned by the founder and trustees of Clark University to spend a year of inquiry—the sixth he had so spent—among European universities.

The writer argues that the method of free investigation pursued in Germany has made the German university the freest spot on earth; and he concludes that the university should rest solely on the love of knowledge,

and the true investigator refines, and over and over again returns to, his method and thought till it is simple and direct, great but easily mastered, because stated in a way to present the least possible resistance.

THE BEST TRAINING FOR A BOY.

Thomas Davidson next sets forth the ideal training of an American boy. He states first of all the essential conditions of moral autonomy, viz.: (1) well-arranged, practical knowledge of men and things; (2) healthy, well-distributed affections; (3) a ready will, loyal to such knowledge and such affections. When a child has attained the age of seven he should be sent to a private school for four or five years, where the aims of the education imparted should be:—

(1) To bring the child into noble and kindly relations to other children, enabling it to practise generosity and self-control; (2) to strengthen its body and its social instincts by healthy, not over-boisterous games; (3) to develop its memory; (4) to put it in possession of the means of future education, reading, writing, manual facility (including drawing), and the elements of music. Whatever is imparted beyond these should be taught in connection with the lessons in reading, memory-exercise, and manual training.

Children then, having been properly trained and instructed in the family and the small private school, ought to be ready, at the age of eleven or twelve, to attend a large school, private or public, and to do so without any detriment to their feelings, manners, and morals. Next comes well-organised and carefully-managed travel with a tutor, who will encourage his pupils to devote themselves to those subjects which either (1) develop capacity, or (2) are an aid and preparation for all future study, or (3) contribute to large thoughtfulness and self-control. Then, boys who are able to do so should enter college about the age of eighteen. Mr. Davidson sets forth in detail what the course of college study should be.

A SYMPOSIUM ON CO-EDUCATION.

I pass on to notice the third article, in which Professor Martha Crow asks the question, "Will the co-educated co-educate their children?" It appears that ten years ago it was ascertained that there were in colleges and universities in the United States about 60,000 women students, about 10,000 of these being in colleges for women alone. There were therefore about 50,000 in the colleges for both men and women. Some time ago the Association of Collegiate Alumnae was approached. Among its 1,629 members there are about 180 women who graduated before 1875, who are today about forty years old, many with sons or daughters of college age. To these a letter was sent, and out of 133 replies, 109 declared themselves to be still in favour of co-education. Of these 65 have sons or daughters, or both, to send to co-educational colleges, 29 would send them if they had them—or will when they have—and 7 would send sons but not daughters.

A fair summing up of the opinions expressed in the letters of these thoughtful women would seem to be that co-education in its ideal form offers the best advantages to both men and women, intellectually, socially, morally, and physically; but that, because of the imperfect development of human beings, this ideal form nowhere exists as yet; that, under present conditions, there are serious difficulties under both systems, but that these difficulties are more likely to be advantageously met in the long run under the system of co-education than in separate schools.

Mr. Frederic Harrison's article on "Carlyle's Place in Literature" is dealt with elsewhere. The other papers in the *Forum* are only of local interest.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE July number of the *North American Review* is of fairly average merit, but in no way remarkable. It opens with Mr. ex-Speaker Reed's diatribe against the Cleveland administration, which may be accepted as a forcible statement of the worst things the most thorough-going republican partizan can say against President Cleveland. As Mr. Reed is believed to be first in the running for the next presidency, his article is of interest, apart from its value as a criticism of the present administration.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S LATEST.

Writing on "The Problems and Perils of British Politics," Mr. Smith declares that the great issue in England is the preservation of the House of Lords. He says that the reorganisation of the Upper House is the vital question of the hour, upon which depends not only the escape of the country from ruin and revolution, but the preservation of its unity. The position of the peers, he is keen enough to note, has been undermined by the fall in agricultural values.

Economical revolution, as usual, draws political and social revolution in its train. The weakness of a peerage without rents will soon be seen. The accidental coincidence of this economical catastrophe, with the political and social crisis, is a singular and momentous feature of the situation. The political enemies of the landed gentry of course grasp the opportunity of hastening and completing its fall.

It is amusing to note from the concluding lines of Mr. Goldwin Smith's article that even he is aware of the fact that there is still force in old England if the right man can be found to call it forth.

MADAME ADAM AND THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.

Madame Adam is a clever woman, an able editress, and one of the most inveterate foes of England that is to be found on the Continent. It may be well to point out to those who are always telling us that woman suffrage would contribute to peace that almost the only advocate for war in Europe is a woman, a fact which is rather unfortunate for the optimist theory which many of us would fain believe. The spirit of her paper may be judged from the following extracts, from which it would seem that the charity which thinketh no evil is held in small esteem by the editress of the *Nouvelle Revue*:—

Unskilfulness, contradiction, disorder, waste, administrative injustice, inefficiency, unsurpassed crimes of "creatures" of the English, cruelties of the police—such is very nearly the balance sheet of occupation.

But now at last we clearly understand the rôle played by England for the past ten years—which is established by a thousand proofs—that in place of increasing the prestige and authority of the Khedive, she has lowered and broken them; that instead of aiding the native capacity in its development, she has simply crushed it; that sooner than help the local element, or enlighten the national spirit of Egypt, England would weaken them, and place her sinister influence upon them; that, in short, instead of working for the reorganisation of Egypt for the benefit of the Egyptians, she has with implacable hate done her best to make such reorganisation impossible.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA LIQUOR LAW.

There are two papers on this subject, one by Governor Tillman, who roundly denounces the decision of the Supreme Court that his well-meant attempt to apply the Gothenburg system to South Carolina is unconstitutional. He says:—

For far-fetched, unnatural, and strained construction and illogical deductions, this decision will stand as a monument to show how far judges will go when prejudices or feelings are allowed to influence their minds.

Will the people of South Carolina submit to this? is the question that mostly interests the outside world. Unless I am

egregiously mistaken, they will not. Once before when our Supreme Court, in 1832, attempted this kind of usurpation the Legislature met and abolished the Court. The people in the United States are the source of all political power. They are greater than constitutions and courts. They make and can unmake both. Fortunately, at the coming election in this State, the question of calling a constitutional convention will be voted on. The Dispensary will be one of the principal issues in the campaign about to begin. The friends of temperance may rest easy. The South Carolina experiment is not dead, nor is it likely to die.

The Mayor of Darlington, where the trouble occurred, replies to the governor's previous paper by contradicting his assertions roundly. Where the truth lies we would not venture to say.

LIFE IN THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

An American Franciscan writes an interesting paper upon "Life in the Holy Sepulchre." He is the first citizen of the United States who ever dwelt there, and, judging from his account of the accommodation which he enjoyed, is very likely to be the last. The cells of the monks are worse than hermitages, because they lack both air and light. It is more of a prison than anything else, there is no window from which you can see the city, nor is there even a garden. The convent is a labyrinth of staircases and tunnel-like corridors. The cells are so dark that a light is required at noonday, and they are so damp that the walls are always mouldy and the water continually oozes from them. It is unhealthy and dreary. The one amusement of the Franciscans apparently was fighting with the Greeks and the Armenians. The Russian pilgrims outnumber all the rest. They are dirty, verminous, and visit all the holy places on foot. Many of them die in Palestine, and all buy their shrouds in Jerusalem. When a Franciscan dies the Government authorises his burial in the following terms: "We hereby allow a damned Frank dog to be buried." In order to avoid this humiliation the Franciscans are accustomed to walk the dead brother out as if he were an invalid supported by two living brethren, and so manage to outwit the Turk.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The postmaster of New York describes the postal service of that city. Mr. F. A. Mitchel explains how it would be possible to make West Point more useful. Mr. Traynor, a gentleman who has the dubious honour of being the President of the American Protective Association, sets forth the aims and methods of the A. P. A. His paper is a reply to Mr. Lathrop's, and is useful inasmuch as it sets forth, on the authority of the president, the essential anti-catholic object of the movement. Mr. Howell writes on the repudiated debts of the Southern States. Mr. Byrnes, the Superintendent of the New York Police, writes on the protection of the city from crime; and Mark Twain, who is one of the most devoted husbands that ever lived, rushes into the field with the first part of a paper in defence of Harriet Shelley against the insinuations contained in Professor Dowden's "Life of Shelley."

The New Science Review.

THE first number of the *New Science Review*, a quarterly from New York, has made its appearance in July, and so has added another to the "Miscellanies of Modern Thought and Discovery." The *Review*, which addresses itself to the public at large rather than to the specialist, intends to be new in its methods and new in its aims. It is certainly strange, but interesting, to find in the first number an article on violins, for instance, another on the Duke of Marlborough, and neither by men of science.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM has of late adopted the plan of increasing the number of her contributors, and making the articles somewhat shorter; by this means she is able to cater more thoroughly for both her political and literary public.

LOVE AND POLITICS.

The Count de Mouy opens the July 1st number with a sketch of political psychology, or in other words the study of mental phenomena as applied to politics. He considers at some length the effect of friendship and love on politicians, and points out that the history of the world is full of episodes and anecdotes illustrating the important part played by the emotions. M. de Mouy declares that a love affair has almost invariably injured rather than it has assisted a great personality.

FRENCH COMMONLANDS.

M. G. E. Simon discusses the question of commonlands, both in Europe and America. There are, he states, in France alone two millions and a half of acres which may be said to belong to no one. He points out that this land, judiciously divided, might be portioned out among 700,000 families, and provide for a population now working on starvation wages in the great towns. The writer seems to have made an exhaustive study of the subject, and is now actively engaged in trying to find supporters for his scheme among members of each political party.

FLORENCE.

The Prince de Valori contributes, under the title of "The Florence of To-day and Yesterday," the first of what promises to be a remarkable series of articles dealing greatly with his own personal recollections. Inspired with a veritable enthusiasm for the city of which he has elected to become the historian, the Prince begins with a fine description of the City of Flowers, and tells the story of the famous Brotherhood of Mercy, already ancient when Boccaccio wrote of its splendid deeds during the plague of 1388. The Brotherhood of Mercy make it their special mission to carry the sick who cannot help themselves to the hospital, to bury the dead, and generally to perform acts of charity. The society is in itself a little Republic; everything is decided by ballot through a grand council, and, with but few exceptions, every member is an Italian of noble birth. The brotherhood consists of sixty-two captains and twelve hundred brethren; the captains include ten prelates, fourteen secular nobles, twenty priests, and twenty-eight non-noble seculars. Every day in the year four members of the brotherhood are ready to undertake anything there may be for them to do. There is something about this mediæval Society which might be followed with excellent results elsewhere than in Florence, and it is not to be wondered at that the late Emperor Frederick more than once essayed to be received into the brotherhood; but only Roman Catholics are eligible. Many who know nothing of the Brotherhood of Mercy are familiar with their costume, which once seen is never forgotten, for it consists of a kind of black domino, which effectually conceals the identity of the wearer, whose eyes alone are seen gleaming through the two round holes cut for that purpose in the hood.

WATERING-PLACES IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

M. Engerand takes up once more his account of how our ancestors amused themselves in watering-places a century since. Monte Carlo seems to have had many predecessors during the eighteenth century; of these the most notable were Aix-la-Chapelle and Schwalbach. As now at Monaco, each town where gambling went on in public had to pay a considerable tax. The fashionable world

went and took the waters much as it does to-day, and the French Revolution, far from destroying thermal stations, gave them a new lease of life, for in 1795 the Committee of Public Safety ordered one of their engineers to thoroughly examine the state of French healing springs, with a view to placing their remedial qualities within reach of the poor, but, characteristically, all those which had borne the names of saints were promptly laicized, and many of them have remained.

In the July 15th number Prince George Bibesco tells something of his father's strange and romantic history, and makes his article the occasion for expressing a fervent hope that Russia may yet become the protective force in Roumania; for, as is natural in one of his race, Prince Bibesco has a horror of Germany, and is evidently far from approving the part that Hohenzollerns are taking in the government of his country.

M. Lightenburger discussing the position of anarchism in Germany, gives a brief sketch of Max Stirner, the man who may be said to have been the precursor of the German socialist-anarchist of to-day.

HEDWIG OF ANJOU.

A great-niece of Saint Louis, the fair-haired Hedwig of Anjou, finds a sympathetic biographer in Count Wad-sinski. Though even now a more or less legendary figure, the woman who reigned for fourteen years over Poland deserves to take rank with the other great queens of the world, for from the hour she was crowned in the cathedral of Kracovia till her death, which occurred three weeks after the birth and five days after the death of her only child, she lived but for the greater temporal and spiritual good of her people; and her piety and singular good deeds have caused her to be often compared with Saint Elizabeth of Hungary. In the same number Madame Vend tells the story of another Northern feminine personality, Countess Elizabeth Hayden, who is here styled a "modern saint." In telling the story of this Russian great lady, Madame Vend essays to dispel the many prejudices existing about the typical Russian woman, and in so doing pays an eloquent tribute to her countrywomen.

A MODERN RUSSIAN SAINT.

Elizabeth Zouboff was born in 1833, and married at the age of one-and-twenty Colonel Hayden, one of the Emperor's aide-de-camps, and son of the hero of Navarino. She first became noticed in her own circle by her careful and rather exceptional methods of education, for in order that her many children should, whilst brought up at home, yet have the benefit of youthful companionship, she organised classes in her own house, herself assisting at every lesson. But the work by which she earned the affection and gratitude of the whole Russian nation was her establishment, some twenty years ago, of a religious community of women, who devoted to all works of charity, especially those affecting the sick and wounded, was placed under St. George the Victorious, the patron saint of the Russian army. Starting quite humbly, with half a dozen sisters, a small hospital only containing ten beds and one ambulance carriage, the Countess's Community now distributes help and succour to more than ten thousand people each year, and has in addition to a large hospital the care of a crèche and of a charity school, whilst not the least important branch of the work founded by her is that of surgery, lectures and classes, where instruction is given free in times of war and epidemics. During the war of 1877 the Countess organised the provisional hospital of Emirinka, and when some years later her husband was made Governor General of Finland, it was

ing to her efforts that the Russian language became part of the curriculum in the village schools.

The Countess Hayden might have achieved many other things for the good of her country, but in the middle of May, though aged only sixty, she died suddenly in Petersburg, personally mourned by each member of the Imperial Family and by the thousands of poverty-stricken *moujiks*, who know the many reasons they have to bless her name.

Other articles deal with the composition of the French navy, Thebes, and the political situation in Egypt.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

ELSEWHERE will be found noticed Max O'Rell's account of Australia.

In paying an eloquent tribute to the late President Carnot, M. Darmesteter points out that what France hopes to find in his successor is not so much a destroyer of anarchism as the great law-giver and law-administrator, who will pursue each criminal according to his crime, whether it be committed with a knife or with a pen.

A FRENCH PICTURE OF LORD PALMERSTON.

In the same number the Marquis Roccagiovini publishes a selection of the letters written to his mother, princess Julia Bonaparte, by Merimée, the well-known French novelist. He seems to have spent a few weeks in England at the time of the General Election, and in one of his letters, dated British Museum, is an amusing picture of how Lord Palmerston impressed a foreigner:—

You cannot imagine what a state of agitation London has been in during the whole of last week, and it is amusing for a foreigner to pass from one camp to the other, weighing hopes and fears. At the last moment the Whigs could only hope for a majority of four; thanks to the irresistible fascinations of Lord Palmerston they actually obtained eighteen. He is a lusty youth of eighty-one, the prototype of the English gentleman of the old school. After his death the species will become extinct. When he rose to speak last Saturday, an hour after midnight, he looked a ghost and could be scarce heard. But like an old war-horse he rose to the occasion, defended his colleague, whom he detests, and accepted full responsibility for the Ministry. Everyone was touched, and after the Members returned from the Division lobby he was nearly stifled by those wishing to congratulate him. On leaving the House of Commons he was applauded by an immense crowd, and accompanied to his house with enthusiastic cheers.

VICTOR HUGO AT WORK.

M. Jules Clarétie, the well-known Frenchman of letters, tells something of Victor Hugo's manner of conversation, and gives incidentally some curious details of how the great poet lived and worked. Hugo wrote incessantly, even when dressing and undressing, for by the small camp bed on which he always slept was a desk at which he stood and wrote when the inspiration seized him. *Nulla dies sine linea* might have been his motto, and after his death over 10,000 isolated verses written on tiny slips of paper were found. He seems to have been fortunate in an exceptionally good digestion, and was fond of saying: "In Natural History there are three digestive phenomena: the shark, the duck, and Victor Hugo." When he was seventy-seven years of age he was examined by a well-known specialist, who afterwards observed to a friend, "If I had not known who I was examining, and had been put with him in a darkened room, I should have said, this is the body of a man of forty years of age." M. Clarétie writes as with a mixture of affection and respect, as might a son of his father. Victor Hugo had the happy gift of inspiring the younger generation with both faith and admiration.

To the same number M. G. Lecomte contributes a careful analysis of the brothers de Goncourt's love and knowledge of art, especially that of the eighteenth century, which they may be said to have revealed anew to the modern world.

Pierre Loti, whose name still serves to conjure with, contributes to the 15th July number a few pages on the Green Mosque, seen by him in Broussa, where is entombed Mehmed I., and which is perhaps the finest example of Oriental art in Turkey. Like everything written by the sailor-Academician, this short extract from his travelling note-book is a marvel of chiselled expression and brilliant description, and, unlike the majority of popular writers, his descriptive writing loses none of its charm as the years go by.

AN ITALIAN NOVELIST.

Perhaps the most interesting article in either number is M. Herelle's account of the Italian socialist-novelist, Francesco Mastriani, who, although his name is unknown to English and French readers, may be called the Neapolitan Dickens, for he is still read by all classes, his stories are on sale in every Italian newspaper kiosk, and he is adored by his readers, who feel that he sympathised with their joys and sorrows.

Francesco Mastriani was born in Naples in 1819, was the son of an architect, and one of seven brothers. Beginning life as a journalist and dramatist, he became in middle life Professor of French, English, German, grammar, history, and geography. But during his evenings and few spare hours he found time to keep up much of his literary work, and certainly no Italian writer has written more as regards actual quantity. Forty plays, one hundred and seven novels, many of which ran to several volumes, two hundred and sixty-three short stories, numberless articles, and a considerable amount of verse were produced by him during the fifty years of his working life. But wealth never came his way, and when he died some three years ago he stated in his will that all he left his children was an honourable name. The day he died Bovio wrote, "Socialists will not forget to render a last homage to the man who so worked and suffered for the people." But, to tell the truth, the Socialistic side of Mastriani's work only began to make itself felt in his novels after the revolution of 1860, and his effort went more to show the Italy of his day as it really was than to preach definite Socialist doctrines. The most remarkable of his studies, and which has been often compared to some of Zola's early work, is styled "The Shadows," and treats of womanhood, of the Italian woman of the people in her three states—that of girlhood, wifehood, and motherhood. In this book Mastriani gives a very awful picture of the dangers and misery which surround the poverty-stricken woman face to face with life and its problems; to the writer, wealth and private property appear the greatest social iniquity. In his novels the rich man is nearly always a rogue, and it is interesting to learn that the novelist was for many years one of the few distinctly anti-gambling forces in Italy, for could he have had his way he would have abolished all the public lotteries which form so striking a feature of his native land. In two things Mastriani differed greatly from most Continental Socialists. He had no dislike to the existing form of government, and even read in public a funeral discourse praising Victor Emmanuel; and he lived and died a strict follower of the religion in which he had been born, whilst all through his works he constantly quoted the Gospel. The following lines in his will sound no uncertain note in this matter:—"I hope to die with all the rites of the Holy Catholic religion, in which

faith I have always lived, and I exhort my wife and my son to do likewise. I have always in my works tried to defend the religion, the truth, and the morality of Jesus Christ." Yet he was not in favour of the temporal power, and had a special dislike to any form of bigotry.

In the same number will be found an interesting account of the French Cavalry, written from a very optimistic point of view, and in the form of a letter to a lady friend; and an article by M. Blerzy, on Modern Agriculture, which deals mainly with the problem of waste lands.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere the article by Madame Bentzon upon "The Condition of Women in the United States" in the first number, and also in that of the 15th of July, "The Mechanism of Modern Life," by the Vicomte George d'Avenel.

ROMAN AFRICA.

"In Roman Africa," by M. Gaston Boissier, the writer opens by remarking that to know the achievements of Roman domination in Africa, the reader had better visit the country. Even a rapid journey will teach him more than many books, and the ruins denote the one-time occupation of a very large population.

An immense quantity of corn was grown in this colonial province, and a part of the harvest was set aside for the consumption of the city of Rome; for the time came when Sicily and Sardinia no longer sufficed as granaries, and Egypt and Africa came into play. Tacitus tells us that the citizens of Rome "groaned at the food of the great populace being dependent upon wind and weather." As they were unable to help this source of uncertainty, they did their best to ensure a fixed supply by causing a part of the colonial tribute to be paid directly in kind. The historical student will find this article on Roman Africa extremely interesting.

RUSSIA AS THE HOPE OF THE WHITES.

M. Alfred Fouillée contributes an ethnological paper on the character of the different races of men, based partly on Mr. Pearson's work, "Natural Life and Character," partly on two books by M. le Bon and M. Barbé. The French authors discuss the "imminent rivalry" of the three great fractions of the human race. The real danger, say they, is not in a petty quarrel between Germany and France, but in the fear of an invasion of the black and yellow races. The paper is full of curious observations and calculations. Our hope, as Europeans, appears to depend largely on Russia, whose population increases with extreme rapidity, and has now reached one hundred and fifteen millions. "For one soldier born in France, a regiment is born in Germany, and a *corps d'armée* in Russia. This latter country will be in Asia our one solid barrier against possible invasions of the yellow race."

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Hanotaux concludes his account of Marie de Medicis' Regency, and both folk-lorists and poets will find a mine of interest in M. Lintilhac's article on Aubanel and Provençal poetry. M. G. Valbert discusses the well-worn subject of English education, which is regarded on the other side of the Channel with a singular mixture of admiration and fear.

The number of July 15th opens with a paper on the Art of the Vatican, and especially on Raphael's frescoes. It recalls the years 1509-11, when Raphael was working at that magic cycle of *La Signatura*, and another genius—a Titan suspended to a vaulted ceiling beneath the Upper

Chambers—retraced the Creation of Man, and made the sibyls and the prophets to speak once more. The epoch of the "terrible pontificate" (that of Julius the Second) was from the art point of view truly great.

NAPOLEON'S RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.

The "Passage of the Niemen," by M. Vandal, is written up from the French diplomatic and military archives, and also from many private memoirs, and describes the first step of the invasion of Russia in 1812. Napoleon left Paris officially for Dresden and for Varsovia, and surreptitiously for Moscow. His immense army, built up by contributions of troops from twenty nations, was flung across the frontier, in the hope that victory would compensate for the weariness which France began to feel at the condition of public affairs under the Empire. To famine, rioting, and almost complete loss of commerce was added "the heavy, inarticulate murmur of exhausted generations and the complaint of the mothers." The Emperor counted on the subjugation of Russia, on the cutting off of all foreign alliances from England, and finally on the erection on Montmartre of a temple dedicated to Glory, which should also be "the Temple of Peace." A striking paragraph recounts how, on the night of June 22nd, a post-chaise drawn by six horses was driven rapidly to the shore of the Polish river Niemen; from it descended two men, the Emperor disguised as a Polish colonel, with a police officer's cap, and General Berthier in a similar dress. Accompanied by a group of French officers, they walked to the little village of Alexota, where the Emperor entered the principal house. Its windows looked upon the river, and from one of them Napoleon watched the heavy waters rolling at his feet. On the opposite bank was—Russia! The article is very curious and picturesquely written.

"Tropical Landscapes" puts before the reader a little Mexican lake; Tuxpango is its name; its historian is M. Biart.

A specialist's article is that on "Manures," by M. Dehérain, but it contains many odd and interesting facts. For instance in Brittany the fields are fertilised by the residue of the fisheries, as also in Norway and in Newfoundland. This residue or detritus is submitted to steam of intense heat, which separates the oily matter; the remainder becomes a hard mass, easy to grind, and is spread over the fields in the form of powder.

How to Choose a Wife.

PERHAPS the oddest advice to bachelors who are on the look out for partners is to be found in the *Westminster Review*. The writer of the article maintains that one of the best ways of finding a good wife is to be found in a dog. The writer says:—

In contemplating marriage, it is but the act of a prudent man to look well to the manner in which a girl behaves towards her parents and relations when she believes no outsider is nigh; and scarcely less necessary is it to pay equal regard to her disposition towards the animal world. For in the latter lies as good a test as any of the genuineness of an apparently good and amiable disposition. It has been said (and we accept the saying in its integrity) that "they're not good people that dogs and young children dislike." We may, and all too frequently do, speak of the four-footed creation as the lower animals, but, whether they are so or not, their instincts rarely err: view, therefore, any pronounced dislike on their part as a danger signal not to be lightly disregarded. If the warning be ignored, the heedless one who intermarries with any girl whom dogs and children do not take kindly to has only himself to blame for subsequent disillusion.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE admirers of the work of Phil May will be glad to find an article on this graphic humourist by Mr. Pielmann in the *Magazine of Art*. Mr. Reginald Blomfield describes the New Scotland Yard, and it is delightful to learn that "the result is the most convenient and impressive public building erected in London since the days of Somerset House." Among its virtues, it may be mentioned that there is not a dark corner in the building, and that every flue draws in spite of its meanderings; but as the new building is probably not on view, the general public may be referred to the *Magazine of Art* for a few illustrations of the interior. Another article of unusual interest is the "Dissertation on Foreign Bells," by Mr. W. Haw-Sparrow. India and China, he says, had very large bells long before the rest of the world. So far back as the ninth century, a great popular justice bell was in use in each town throughout China. The first large bell-cast in Europe was called Jacqueline, and was given in 1400 to the Cathedral of Notre Dame. She started life with a weight of 15,000 pounds. In 1680 she was recast, but in 1685 was broken and had to be cast once more. She now stands eight feet high, and weighs 32,000 pounds.

In the *Art Journal*, Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen is the subject of a sketch, and an etching after his picture, "An idyll," forms the frontispiece. Mr. E. J. Poynter replies to Dr. Richter on the question of "Our Lady of the locks," a picture in the National Gallery, attributed to Leonardo da Vinci. "By the Salmon Pools o' Tay," by Mr. D. S. Graham, and "Coast Life in Connemara," by V. H. Bartlett, are more descriptive articles; and there are some excellent illustrations to the Castles of the Channel Islands, whose history is briefly told by Clarence Cook. Mr. William McTaggart is the Scottish impressionist, and the Furnishings from the Antwerp Exhibition are concerned with the arts and crafts.

The *Architectural Record*, the New York quarterly, begins a new volume with the present issue, and it may be added, a new series, for it is not only greatly improved in the illustrations and general appearance, but its pages are to reflect progress in the arts and crafts allied to architecture. The only regret is that twenty-eight pages should have been sacrificed to a serial story; but as this number gives the conclusion of "Raymond Lee," which was begun in July, 1891, we may hope something more appropriate will be substituted for the serial in future.

The new number of the *Quarterly Illustrator* introduces, unfortunately, fiction into its pages. There are a great many short articles devoted chiefly to American art, and the illustrations are legion.

In the *Studio* of July we have an interesting interview with Mr. William Morris on "The Revival of Tapestry." Mr. M., who writes on "The Poetic in Paint," concludes his article by saying that our artists are struggling to outshout each other in colour, to blaze in the rendering of sunlight; yet, as an expression generally of light, their work as a whole is a failure. He considers Millet the most powerful exponent of purely poetic or emotional paint the world has ever seen. Mr. Herbert Marshall's letter to artists, dealing with London as a sketching-ground, is devoted to the water-scenery.

The *Revue Encyclopédique* of July 15 has an extended notice, copiously illustrated, of the two French Salons in 1894, by Roger Marx and Lucien Bourdeau. In the number of July 1, the work of J. B. Carpeaux, J. F. Raffaelli, and other French artists is noticed by Raoul Dautat. The numerous illustrations add greatly to the interest of all the articles, whether on art, music, literature, science, geography, or political affairs.

SOME BOOKS ABOUT THE COUNTRY.

THE weeks of June, July, and August are generally marked in the booksellers' shops by the incursion of many and sundry guide-books and travellers' maps and itineraries. This year is no exception to the rule, quite a number of books in this department having been issued during the last few weeks. The first place, both on account of its cheapness and its general usefulness, belongs to "The Guide to Grindelwald and the Bernese Oberland" (*Review of the Churches Office*), which Dr. Lunn has compiled chiefly for the benefit of those who join his Co-operative Tour parties, but which many travellers on the Continent who are not going to the Grindelwald Conferences will be glad to see. Bound like a Baedeker, and of the same size, although with fewer pages, this handbook is certainly exceedingly cheap. If you wish to spend your holiday in the Bernese Oberland, or to extend your tour to Mont Blanc, the Matterhorn, the Italian Lakes, or the Engadine, and to pay a flying visit to Paris on the way back, here you will find all the descriptive material you will require, with numerous maps and illustrations, and the time-tables for trains and steamers.

The Rev. H. D. Rawnsley's "Literary Associations of the English Lakes" (Maclehose, two volumes, 10s. net.) is another work which travellers who are visiting the particular country of which it treats will do well to possess themselves of. A frank piece of book-making, it is sufficiently described by its title. Certainly it is very useful to have all this scattered information collected in two so convenient volumes. Another book for visitors to the Lake Country is the first volume of the series which Mr. W. P. Haskett Smith is devoting to "Climbing in the British Isles" (Longmans, 3s. 6d.) The present volume, a handy little book of pocket size, deals with the lakes almost exclusively, is well illustrated, and contains a number of small plans of the chief mountain climbs.

To their cheap series of shilling guides Messrs. Ward, Lock and Bowden have added a volume on the Isle of Man, illustrated and with a map, which wants, however, a scale of miles to give it its full usefulness. An unusually good local guide is Mr. William Angus's "Ettrick and Yarrow" (Lewis, Selkirk, 1s.), which, besides being illustrated and having a map, has the advantage of an anthology of the many ballads and songs dealing with the neighbourhood. Mr. E. A. Fitch's "Maldon and the River Backwater" (Simpkin, 1s.) is another local guide which can be commended. It has a map and numerous illustrations, and, in an appendix annually replaceable, a railway time-table and full information about the trades, the postal and the municipal arrangements of the town. Yet another useful little guide is Mr. Robert Fisher's "Flamborough: Village and Headland," a small paper-covered illustrated handbook (Andrews, Hull, 1s.).

A word of hearty praise must be given to the series of cyclists' maps which Messrs. Gall and Inglis are producing. By an ingenious contrivance these maps do away entirely with the disagreeable necessity of entirely opening a large sheet—often a very awkward operation, especially in a high wind. Specification of the different maps is unnecessary; we need only say that each of the great cycling roads of Great Britain has a place.

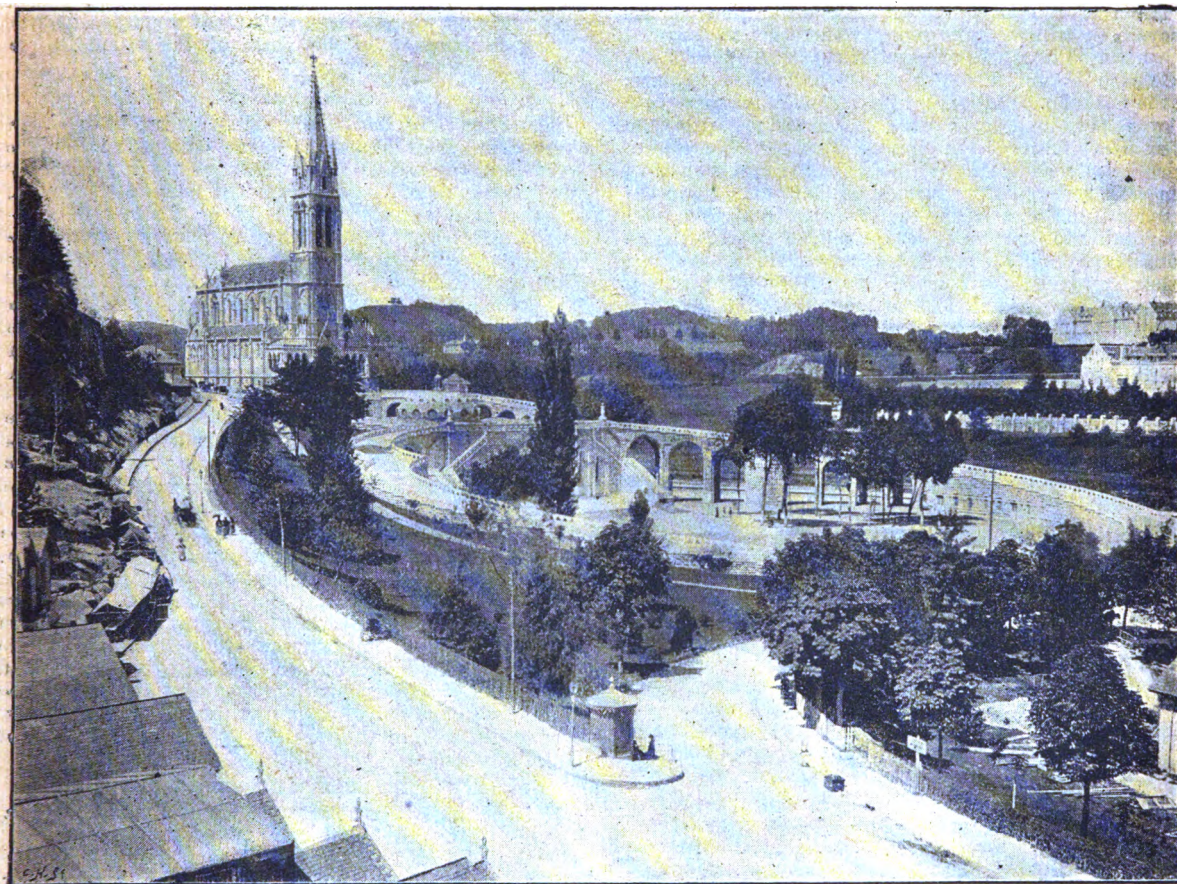
THE chief feature in *Blackwood's Magazine* for August is the introduction of paragraphs in the shape of a gossipy chronicle, entitled the "Looker-On," and apparently written by Herbert Maxwell, although they are anonymous.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"LOURDES." BY EMILE ZOLA.*

FEW more fascinating subjects can be suggested than the study of a great religious pilgrimage to a miracle-working shrine by the most painstaking and brilliant of French novelists. M. Zola has an evil name not altogether undeserved. Lourdes is not exactly a word to conjure with in Rationalistic circles, where the miracles of the shrine are held to be the product of

our wise men and advanced unbelievers fondly imagined they had laid for ever. The apparition of Lourdes in the closing years of the nineteenth century, drawing, like a gigantic loadstone, a hundred thousand pilgrims from the uttermost parts of the world, seems to many almost as inconceivable an anachronism in this age of electricity and of newspapers as if a monster megatherium



LOURDES, WITH VIEW OF THE CHURCH AND GROUNDS.

mingled superstition and fraud. But both M. Zola and Lourdes are great factors in the life of modern Europe, and when the novelist takes to studying the pilgrim, it is not surprising that all the world listens to the result of his investigations.

How modern it all is, this study of the revived mediævalism of the pilgrimage by the Realist romance-writer of the Paris boulevards! But just as the sainted Jeanne d'Arc attracted the ruffling gallant, La Hire, and many another dashing sportsman of that troublous time, so it is not surprising that Lourdes should fascinate M. Zola. For there is something singularly attractive in the latter-day upheaval of the ancient psychic forces which

were suddenly to be foaled in Leicester Square. "Time brings not the mastodon," but the nineteenth century has brought back the pilgrim shrine, which, to modern Catholicism, is very much what Becket's tomb was to the Catholic world five centuries since. The modern pilgrim—outside Russia—is, it must be admitted, but a poor creature compared with the pious penitents who trod a long and dolorous path to the ancient shrine and cathedral of Canterbury. In Russia the pilgrim still tramps in luted shoon, with staff in hand, from shrine to shrine, begging his daily bread from door to door; but they do these things better in France—not better from the point of view of self-sacrifice or of the picturesque, but from the standpoint of the ease and convenience of

* "Lourdes." By Emile Zola. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.

e pilgrims. Pilgrimage by special trains is almost as characteristic a product of this ease-loving age as Dr. ann's pious picnic at Grindelwald.

THE VISIONS OF BERNADETTE.

Lourdes, the little village in Southern France, is quite modern pilgrim shrine. It is not yet fifty years since its fame began in a mystic vision of the Virgin, seen by pious peasant girl named Bernadette. To some it may seem incredible that Bernadette had that vision. To others nothing seems more natural and more inevitable. Considering the number of gifted seers there are in every country, who cannot look into a decanter of clear water without seeing in the crystalline depth the visualised reflection of the thoughts of their own mind, it has always been a mystery to me why there are so few well authenticated instances of celestial visions. When I was

in Chicago, I knew a young man who was in training for the Catholic priesthood, who fervently believed that he was permitted graciously to converse with the materialised form of the Blessed Virgin at the *séances* which he attended. Bernadette herself could not have been more reverential or more credulous than he in the presence of his celestial visitor. Slowly the average man begins to perceive that the seeing of forms invisible to ordinary eyes is a gift or a faculty which is so common that hardly to call for remark. Some day when photographers have become a little more scientific and less superstitious, the camera will photograph these indispensable substances as a matter of course, and every one will discover that they never doubted their existence any more than they doubted the revolution of the earth round the sun. But this is a digression.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE PEASANT GIRL.

Great in this as in every age is the power of religious enthusiasm. "What is it built St. Paul's Cathedral?" asked Carlyle long ago. "Look at the heart of the matter, it was that divine Hebrew book, the word partly of the man Moses, an outlaw tending his Midianitish herds, four thousand years ago in the wilderness of Sinai! It is no Moses, but a simple peasant girl, who practically created Lourdes. It was her vision of the Virgin which built the Church of the Sacré Cœur. Nay more, she not only built a church, she built a railway, for so great was the press of pilgrims to the grotto of the miraculous vision, that a branch line had to be constructed specially to accommodate the visitors. Around it sprang up a small town of restaurants and hotels, and the whole paraphernalia of a popular resort.

THE VIRGIN AT THE GROTTTO.

The story, which Zola tells in his own fashion, is a very simple one. Bernadette, a good little girl of fourteen, like Jeanne d'Arc given to pious meditation and frequent prayers, saw and heard what was invisible and inaudible to her companions. At first she saw but indistinctly and heard nothing, but afterwards the white and misty vision assumed the familiar features of the Virgin Mother. In his vision she beheld no fewer than eighteen times, and from the lips of the celestial visitor she heard the words:—"Go to the fountain, eat of the grass beside it, pray for mankind, tell the priests to build me a chapel. I am the Immaculate Conception." But for those last words it is very possible that poor Bernadette's fame would not have been spread abroad throughout Christendom. But at that moment the dogma of the immaculate conception stood sadly in need of some outside buttressing, and Bernadette's vision was promptly utilised. At first, as was only natural, many of the fathers

of the Church discredited the vision. The wise and prudent men of Rome feared the scandal of launching a supernatural apparition of the Virgin upon sceptical France.

THE GROWTH OF THE CULT.

But their hesitation was unnecessary. The apparition, to use a slang phrase, "caught on." The news of the vision spread far and wide among the common people, and within six months no fewer than six thousand sight-seers had crowded to the spot where the peasant girl had seen the Mother of God. The bolder and more enterprising ecclesiastics saw their opportunity, and, despite the protestations of the more sceptical and cautious of their number, supported Bernadette. Then happened that which has always been regarded as the Divine confirmation of the truth of the vision in the shape of miraculous cures.

PSYCHIC HEALING.

There can be no doubt that cures have been effected at Lourdes, and have been taking place ever since. The Psychical Research Society recently published a report on the reported cures at Lourdes, arriving at a somewhat negative or Podmoreian conclusion. But as they would arrive at exactly the same conclusions concerning the miracles recorded in Holy Writ, the faithful take little stock in the conclusions of Mr. Podmore, and the pilgrimage to Lourdes grew in favour year by year. The sick, the incurable, and the afflicted from all parts of France, and not from France alone, hearing of this new Pool of Siloam within railway range of Paris, travelled to Bernadette's grotto, and in many instances found, as was to be expected, the relief for which they hoped. The Christian scientists of America, and all those who practise psychic healing in this country, can supply any number of cures quite as miraculous as those of Lourdes. Nothing that is told of the miracles at Lourdes can exceed in marvel the story of the American colonel whom I met in Chicago, who, after having had a malignant cancer out from behind his ear without preventing its recurrence, was most strangely and completely healed by the agency of Christian scientists, whose operations were conducted solely on the psychic plane. The influence of mind over matter, and the possibility of remedying the ravages of disease by the subtle psychic forces which we at present do not know how to control, are sufficient to explain any number of Lourdes miracles.

THE CURES AT LOURDES.

It is not necessary, however, to discuss the phenomena; it is enough to note that they occurred, and any one who will take a ticket for Lourdes will find the whole church carpeted with the crutches of the cripples who found in the famous grotto their limbs restored to such vigour that they had no longer any need for these supports. Of course, multitudes go and do not get cured, and that is equally a matter of course. Why it should be that some are cured and some are not no one can say, for the laws governing such healing have very imperfectly been investigated. To the believer it seems almost blasphemy to interrogate the operations of divine mercy, while the scientist entrenched behind the impenetrable wall of materialism disdains even to recognise the facts which do not fit in with his theories.

It is obvious that this stream of troubled humanity pouring southward at the rate of 100,000 persons per annum, most of whom may be regarded as the abandoned derelicts of medical science, hoping against hope that possibly this strange and mysterious manifestation of

the compassion of the blessed Virgin might avail for them as it had availed for others who were as badly smitten as themselves, offers a tempting field to the student of human nature.

M. ZOLA AND HIS WORK.

The only wonder is that M. Zola has waited so long before turning upon Lourdes the microscope of his genius. When I was with Count Tolstoi I was much struck at the emphatic way in which he declared that Zola alone of all the modern French novelists was doing anything. "The others," said he, "what are they doing? Elaborating trifles which may help to spend a fine lady's idle hours. Zola is doing real work. In 'La Terre' and 'Germinal' we have for the first time authentic pictures of the peasant and the miner. They belong to the permanent elements of humanity. We have been talking of them all our lives; here is the picture of them as they are. Disagreeable and revolting, perhaps, but it is well to see the facts and recognise the lives our brethren are living. It is a work which has now been done, and been done once for all." There are many who will differ from Count Tolstoi as to the comparative worthlessness of the work of other French novelists, but no difference of opinion as to the nature of some of Zola's work can blind us to the fact that he is by far the greatest novelist-journalist of our time, and that he alone of living men has set himself to paint as he sees it the whole range of modern life. His picture gallery is sombre, and here and there unclear, and much more frequently than is pleasant the gallery reeks as if it had been placed over the shaft of a sewer, but he has delved industriously at the facts and has told us what he has found. Nor have I ever been able to see that even the worst of his books can be said to have a worse influence on the morals of youth than multitudes of English romances against which no one protests.

"LOURDES," "ROME," "PARIS."

"Lourdes" is the first of a trilogy of studies of cities. It will be followed by "Rome" and "Paris," after which there is a possibility that M. Zola may attempt to portray London, in which he will find all the elements of the other three, although at present our Lourdes is not yet precipitated. The interest of "Lourdes" is twofold. It is a picture, drawn by a master hand, of the actualities of the pilgrimage as it exists to-day; and secondly, it is an attempt by a keen mind to present psychic healing in such a form as to be understood and realised by the average reader. Whether it is the nature of the theme, or because of the aspiration of the author for a seat in the French Academy, there is little or nothing in this book which would justify another Vitzetelly prosecution should it be translated into English.

With these few prefatory words I will now proceed to give some account of the drift of the book, translating here and there some characteristic passages which will enable the reader to form some idea of M. Zola's latest contribution to the literature of the world.

HOW THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

M. Zola's new novel is the direct outcome of a flying visit paid by him whilst travelling a couple of years ago with his wife in south-western France. Already in "Le Rêve" the great realist writer showed that there was a strongly mystical and spiritual side to his nature; small wonder, therefore, that he found in the famous shrine much food for reflection and a splendid background for a new study of humanity. Accordingly, as soon as the work he had in hand was finished, he went back and made an exhaustive study of the subject, gathering as is

his wont all the local traditions, the literature, and both public and private utterances on the subject. This result may be summed up in the few words uttered by the novelist to a friend:—

I have tried to tell the story of a whole section of suffering, wretched humanity, their hopes and fears, those who believe and those who scoff, not forgetting the army of parasites who live on the credulity and piety of others. Are there miracles? Yes, and there will always be miracles, but Lourdes kills almost as many as it cures. When there I felt as if the world's instinctive need for faith in something higher and better than itself had taken refuge in this world-forgotten spot, and I can well understand why the bishops and other potentates who tried to close the shrine should have ended by giving way, and given up their struggle.

M. Zola's book partakes more of the description of an epic than of a novel; the human interest—if by human interest sentiment is meant—is very slight, and is idyllically pure as "Paul and Virginia," notwithstanding the fact that the hero is an agnostic priest, wholly devoted to a sick girl, and that after him the most interesting figure in the book is a blue-eyed nursing-sister, Sister Hyacinthe, whose personality gleams through the often sordid pages as might that of a pure and happy vision.

"Lourdes" is divided into five parts, telling the history of as many days, for the yearly pilgrimage, organised each August by the French Catholic party, and to which Paris alone contributes fourteen trainfuls of sick, diseased humanity, is away the inside of a week, and it is of these five days M. Zola has made himself the historian.

"THE WHITE TRAIN."

The first chapter opens in a third-class railway-carriage of the White Train, for so is called the hospital on wheels in which are massed the worst cases, the hopelessly incurable, the dying. There, in the one carriage, Zola has placed the principal personages of the story: L'Abbé Pierre, the young priest whose faith has gone, but whose soul revolts from joining the band of renegade ecclesiastics of whom he knows too much; Marie de Guersaint, the sick girl, whose father is taking her to Lourdes in hopes of obtaining a miracle on her behalf; Sister Hyacinthe, who has charge of the little party; and a number of others whom fate has thrown for this week in a strange promiscuity. M. Zola excels in paintings of this description, and nothing in Dante's "Inferno" equals the horror of the sufferings undergone by the wretched inmates of the White Train during their twenty-two hours' journey. Every loathsome disease the flesh is heir to is vividly described, and the last touch of horror is reached when we are shown, first, the agony and death of one of the travellers, whose corpse, sitting stark and stiff in the corner of the carriage, remains an object of terror to the living till the train draws up at last in the Lourdes station.

STORIES OF MIRACLES.

On their way the travellers beguile the tedium of the journey by telling each other stories of the miracles wrought at Lourdes:—

M. Sabathier, who had watched little Sophie put on her shoes and stockings, turned to M. de Guersaint. "Doubtless this child's case is interesting. But it is nothing, sir; there are much stronger cases than hers. Do you know the history of Pierre de Rudder, a Belgian workman?" Every one listened. "This man had a leg broken by the falling of a tree. At the end of eight years the two pieces of bone were still disjointed. You could see the two ends beneath the wound, which continually discharged, and the helpless leg affected the whole being. Well! he drank a glass of the miraculous water and it was effectual; his leg suddenly cured, and he could walk without crutches. The doctor said to him, 'Your leg is like that of a newly born infant,' perfect—a new leg."

No one spoke, they only exchanged ecstatic looks. "And again," continued M. Sabathier, "the story of Louis Bouriette, a quarryman, one of the first miracles of Lourdes. Have you heard of it? He had been wounded in an explosion; the right eye was completely lost, and he was threatened with the loss of the left one too. One day he sent his daughter to fetch a bottle of dirty water from the fountain, which spurted very slowly; then he washed his eye with the sediment, and prayed earnestly. He shouted—he could see, sir; he saw as well as you or I. The doctor who had charge of his case has written a certified account of it, and there is no doubt about it. Would you like another case? It is a well-known one—François Macary, the carpenter of Lavour. From the age of eighteen he had had a deep varicose ulcer on the inside of his left leg, accompanied with a stoppage of many of the pores. He could not move, science condemned him as incurable, when one night he shut himself up with a bottle of Lourdes water. He took off his bandages, washed both his legs, and drank the remainder of the water. Then he lay down—slept. When he awoke he examined himself, and found the varicose vein—the ulcers—had all disappeared. The skin round the knee had become as smooth and fresh-looking as if he were not more than twenty years old."

IS M. ZOLA A BELIEVER?

It is impossible to tell from the pages of this book what M. Zola himself believes about these miraculous cures. He neither vouches for their authenticity nor denies the marvels that he himself describes; he probably scarcely knows himself what he believes, and it is clear that he is possessed with an ardent pity and respect for those whose awful sufferings have strengthened rather than weakened their faith in the goodness of God. Through the book, like a Greek chorus, is told, in various forms, the story of Bernadette, the little peasant shepherdess to whom the foundation of the world-famed shrine is due, and in telling her short pathetic story it is clear that the author of "Lourdes" entirely rejects the theory which makes of Bernadette a wilful hypocrite and cheat of the grossest kind.

The story of Bernadette, as M. Zola tells it, is a psychical study full of grace and suggestion. She was the child of her environment, he says—the perfect flower of a garden of piety and simple faith.

She was the "fleuraison" indeed of this old country, with its beliefs and honesty. She could not have been reared elsewhere—she could only be created and developed there—amongst this backward race, in the midst of a peaceful innocent people, under the moral discipline of religion.

THE CHILDHOOD OF BERNADETTE.

I make the following extract from the passages in which M. Pierre tells the story of the peasant maid and her visions:—

First of all there was the childhood of Bernadette at Bartres. She was brought up there by her foster mother—the woman Lagües—who having lost her infant had offered the poor Soubirous her services to take charge of their child. This

village with its four hundred inhabitants—about a league from Lourdes—was like a desert—away from all frequented roads—hidden amongst nature. The road was a descent—spaces between the houses in the pastures, which were divided by hedges, and planted with walnut-trees and chestnuts.... And Bernadette, after she was grown up, repaid her nurse by guarding the sheep, led them to their pastures throughout the seasons, hidden amongst the trees where she never met a soul. Sometimes she saw from the top of a hill the distant mountains, the Peak du Midi and the Peak de Viscos—heaps of brightness or darkness according to the state of the atmosphere—and other faintly discerned peaks, like apparitions of a visionary as they pass in one's dreams. Then there was the house at Lagües where she was born: a lonely house, the last in the village, surrounded by a meadow planted with pear trees and apple trees, merely separated from the surrounding country by a tiny river which one could leap across.... During these years at Bartres, in what a blissful dream Bernadette had lived! She was thin, always ailing, suffering from a nervous asthma, which caused her to choke when it was in the least degree windy, and at twelve years old she could not either read or write, only speaking *patois*—remaining childish—dwarfed in mind as well as in body. She was a good child—sweet, wise in her ways like other children, not talkative, more content to listen than to speak. Though she was hardly intelligent, she often showed much common sense, was ready with her repartees, with a natural vivacity which amused. It had been most difficult for her to learn her rosary. When she knew it she was pleased with her knowledge, and would recite



BERNADETTE SOUBIROUS.

it from the beginning of the day to the end, so that one never met her with her sheep but her rosary was in her hand.... The days passed, and she lived on in her narrow dream; her one prayer that she might have no other companion and friend but the holy Virgin in amongst these pleasing solitudes, so full of innocence. What delightful evenings she passed—in the winter in the room at the left, where there was a fire. Her foster-mother had a brother who was a priest, and who sometimes gave admirable lectures on the lives of saints—notable adventures of apparitions from heaven on earth which made one tremble with fear and joy—so that heaven opened and one could see

the splendour of the angels. The books he carried were often full of pictures: the good God in the middle of His glory; Jesus so refined, so beautiful, with His dazzling face; the Holy Virgin, who returned incessantly, resplendent, clothed in white, blue and gold, so lovable that she saw her often in her dreams. But the Bible was the book which they read the most—an old Bible worn with use—because it had been more than one hundred years in the family, and every night the foster father, who was the only one who had learnt to read, took a pin, put it in haphazard, then commenced to read aloud from the right page, amidst the profound attention of the women and children. . . .

Bernadette preferred the pious books where the Holy Virgin passed with her bright smile. . . .

THE SUGGESTION OF THE APPARITION.

All one winter many put up in the church. The curé Ader had given permission, and many families went there to economise lights, without reckoning that by being together they were warmed as well. They read the Bible and prayed together. The children ended by falling asleep. Only Bernadette struggled against sleep, being so glad to be in God's house; in the narrow nave of the church the slender beams were painted in red and blue And the child in the drowsy feeling which seized her could see a mystical vision arise, the picture's violently coloured blood running from the wounds, the halo flaming, the Virgin returning always and looking at her with her eyes the colour of the skies, and bright with life, until she seemed on the point of opening her red lips to speak to her. During several months she spent her nights in this way in this half-awake condition in front of the altar, dreamy and sumptuous. This was the beginning of her inspired dreams—which she finished in bed, sleeping without a sigh in the care of her good angel. It was in this old church that Bernadette began to learn her catechism. When she was fourteen she was delighted to take communion for the first time. Her foster mother, who was considered to be miserly, did not send her to school, but made use of her in the house from morning to night. M. Barbet, the teacher, never saw her at his class. But one day when he was giving the catechism instead of the Abbé Ader, who was ill, he noticed Bernadette because of her piety and her modesty. The priest loved Bernadette, and he often spoke of her to the teacher, saying he could not look at her without being reminded of the children of Salette—because children must be simple, good, and pious like Bernadette if the Holy Virgin appeared to them. . . . And one day after the catechism, or rather one night, down at the church, had he not told the marvellous story—twelve years old already—how the Lady with the dazzling robe walked on the grass without making any impression on it, the Holy Virgin who had shown herself to Mélanie and to Maximin on the mountain at the side of a rivulet, to confide to them a great secret and to tell them of her son's anger? Ever since that day a fountain, born from the Virgin's tears, cured all diseases, whilst the secret, confided on a parchment, sealed with three seals, was at Rome. Doubtless Bernadette had passionately listened to this admirable story with her quiet way. . . .

Thus passed her infancy at Bartès. What charmed one with weak poor Bernadette was her ecstatic eyes, the beautiful eyes of a visionary, which were like the eyes of the birds of the sky for purity, surpassing the flight of one's dreams. Her mouth was large and strong—showing kindness—her head erect, straightforward face, with her thick black hair; she would have appeared ordinary without her charming sweet waywardness. . . .

THE DAY OF THE FIRST VISION.

On January 7th Bernadette was fourteen years old, when her parents, the Soubirous, seeing she was learning nothing at Bartès, resolved to take her altogether to their home at Lourdes, so that she might learn her catechism properly, and prepare seriously for her first communion. She had been at Lourdes fifteen or twenty days, during a cold cloudy time. It was February 11th, a Thursday. . . . At the end of a dark passage the Soubirous lived in a single room, seven of them—father, mother, and five children. One could hardly see the

interior court, so small and damp, illuminated by a dull light. They slept there, the whole family. Eat there when they had any bread. For some time the father, who was a miller, had found it difficult to work like others. And it was in this obscure hole—in this humble nursery, that on this cold Thursday in February, Bernadette, the eldest, went to pick up dead wood with Marie, her young sister, and Jeanne, a little friendly neighbour. Thus at some length the interesting story went on—how the three girls descended to the side of the Savy from the other side of the château—how they finished by finding themselves on the Isle of Chalet, in front of the Marsabelle rock, which alone separated them from the narrow stream running by the corn mill of Savy. . . . Dead wood was rare. Marie and Jeanne, seeing on the other side a bundle of branches drawn down and left there by the torrent, crossed the stream, whilst Bernadette, more delicate, and a little "young ladyish," stayed on the bank—despairing of wetting her feet. She had a cold in her head; her mother had cautioned her to fasten on her hood carefully, a big white hood which came down on to her black woollen dress. When she saw her companions refused to help her, she determined to take off her shoes and stockings.

HOW THE VIRGIN APPEARED.

The psychological preparation for the visions being thus described at length, M. Zola then tells of the visions themselves:—

It was about noon, the nine strokes of the Angelus had just sounded from the parish church. In this great quiet calm of winter, surrounded by a woolly mass of clouds, it felt as if a great trouble had taken possession of her; blowing in her ears with the noise of a trumpet she thought she heard a hurricane descend from the mountains. She looked at the trees; she was stupefied, because not a leaf moved. Then she thought she had deceived herself, and she was going to pick up her wooden shoes, when again the great wind passed over her, but this time the trouble in her ears stopped her sight—she could no longer see the trees. She was fascinated by a whiteness, a sort of living splendour, which appeared to fix itself against the rock above the grotto in a high narrow crevice, like the pointed arch of a cathedral. Frightened, she fell on her knees. What was it, my God? Sometimes in bad weather, when her asthma specially oppressed her, she dreamed the whole night through—dreams often painful, stifling—awakening when she remembered nothing. Flames surrounded her—the sun passed before her face. She had dreamt in this way the previous night. Was this the continuation of some forgotten dream? Slowly a form appeared; she thought she recognised a figure which the bright light made quite white. In the fear that it was the devil her brain was haunted with histories of sorcerers. She felt she must tell her beads, and when the light gradually vanished, she had joined Marie and Jeanne—after having crossed the channel. She was surprised that neither of them had seen anything while they were gathering wood in front of the grotto. And in returning to Lourdes the three girls talked: she had seen something, she? But she would not reply—disturbed and a little ashamed; at last she said she had seen something dressed in white. . . .

THE MESSAGE OF OUR LADY.

And again on the Thursday she (Bernadette) returned accompanied by other people, and it was on this day only that the Lady with lively brightness incarnated spoke the following words:—

"Do me the favour to come here during the fortnight." By degrees the Lady became sufficiently defined, the something dressed in white became a Lady more beautiful than a queen, whom one only sees in pictures, etc., etc.

Pierre then told of other appearances. The fourth and the fifth took place on the Friday and Saturday; but the bright beautiful Lady, who had not yet told her name, contented herself with smiles and salutes, without saying a single word. On the Sunday she cried and said to Bernadette, "Pray for sinners." Monday she was angry with her for not appearing, wishing doubtless to test her. But on the Tuesday she confided to Bernadette a personal secret, which must never be

told; then she pointed out the mission with which she was charged. "Go, tell the priests they must build a chapel here." Wednesday she murmured several times the word "Penitence! penitence! penitence!" which the child repeated, kissing the earth. On Thursday, she said, "Go, drink at the fountain, and wash yourself, and eat the grass which is at the side," words which Bernadette finished by understanding, because a fountain had gushed out under her fingers from the bottom of the grotto; and it was the miracle of the enchanted fountain. Thus the second week passed by: she did not appear on the Friday; the five following days she was precise in repeating her orders, looking with her smile at the humble girl of her choice, who, at each apparition, told her beads, kissed the earth, climbed on her knees to the fountain to drink and to wash herself. Then on Thursday, March 4, the last day of the mystical, she asked most earnestly for a chapel to be built to which the people could come in procession from all points of the earth. Until now she had refused all demands to answer who she was; it was only on Thursday, March 25, three weeks later, that the Lady, clasping her hands, raising her eyes to heaven, said, "I am the immaculate conception."

AT LOURDES.

Of the Lourdes hospital, aptly named that of Our Lady of Sorrows, M. Zola gives a living picture. There, one by one the bedridden travellers are carried and made as comfortable as circumstances will allow. Not the least curious fact which comes out from this book is the amount of active kindness and charity with which it credits all those concerned in the pilgrimage. Men and women of all conditions and of all ranks volunteer to act as sick-nurses, temporary assistants, etc., during the August week, but though full of zeal there are none of them trained, except a few nuns, lent by their convents for the occasion, and this, again, gives Zola an opportunity for a thoroughly Zolaesque description of the hospital wards, in which lepers, epileptics and patients covered with eczema were the least horrible among the diseases described.

The miraculous spring has been divided into six baths, three for the men and three for the women; the air is full of prayers and ejaculations, "Lord, cure our sick! Lord, cure our sick!" Each pilgrim took his or her turn, content, when immersion could not be achieved, to drink the water. Zola describes the strange pathetic scenes which go on round the baths, especially that in which they try to procure the resurrection of the man who had died in the train.

WILL IT RAISE THE DEAD?

The miracles of healing the incurable led to the wild hope that possibly the same beneficent power might raise the dead. M. Zola describes the terrible scene in this manner:—

A great effort was going to be made, an extraordinary favour asked from heaven and ardently implored—the resurrection of a dead man.

Outside the sound of voices could be heard, lifted up in prayer and desperate appeal, and a covered stretcher was brought in and placed in the middle of the hall. Baron Suire followed, also one of the chief officials, for the coming attempt had made a great sensation. A few words of whispered consultation took place between the latter and the two monks, who fell on their knees with their faces transfigured with their exceeding desire of seeing manifested the omnipotence of God.

"Lord, help us! Lord, hear us!"

The curtain which covered the stretcher was torn aside and the corpse was disclosed already rigid, the great eyes still open. It was necessary to undress it, and this terrible work made the attendants hesitate for a moment. Meanwhile, Father Massias's voice arose and arose, "Lord, give us back our brother. Do this for Thy greater glory."

Already one of the attendants had made up his mind to

pull off the man's trousers, but the legs were stiff and immovable and immersed, the poor, worn clothing clinging to the body, and giving it a strange skeleton-like appearance. It was a horrible sight. The rigid, cadaverous head kept falling backwards under the water. At one moment the corpse seemed to be falling to the bottom of the bathing-place. What chance had he of recovering his breath, since the poor mouth was full of water. The great, wide-open eyes seemed through this veil to die a second time.

During the three interminable minutes which followed, the two monks once more besieged the gates of Heaven. "Lord, look but upon him and he will come to life. Lord, let him hear Thy voice and he will convert the world. Lord, one word from Thee and the entire earth will celebrate Thy Name."

Pierre felt that all the assistants to this strange scene trembled, and there was a great sense of relief when Berthaud, thoroughly annoyed at the turn the affair had taken, said roughly:

"Take him out, take him out, quickly!"

The corpse was lifted out and placed once more on the stretcher, every portion of his clothing clinging to the rigid body. The water dripped from his hair and made pools about the floor, and the dead man remained dead.

All rose and looked amid a painful silence at the sight; the other, whilst engaged in trying to unbutton the old worn coat, observed in a low voice that it would be simpler to send for a pair of scissors and cut everything off, as otherwise it would be a long business.

Berthaud started forward. He had consulted Baron Suire, who, in his heart of hearts disapproved of the whole thing; still it was too late to go back, an anxious crowd waited outside, and it seemed wiser to get the matter over as soon as possible, with all the respect possible to the dead, and so Berthaud made up his mind that it would be better to immerse the corpse just as he was into the miraculous spring. If he resuscitated there would always be time to change his clothes, and in the contrary case it would not after all much matter.

Quickly he told the attendants what he had decided, and helped them slip the ropes under the man's shoulders and legs.

Father Massias became more and more fervent. "Lord, breathe but upon him and he will come to life. Lord, give him back his soul in order that he may glorify Thee." With an effort the two attendants raised their burden and carried it to the spring. Slowly they let it down into the water afraid that it might slip, and Pierre, seized with a sudden horror, saw the corpse become immersed, whilst Father Massias going out and addressing the crowd, said sadly: "Dear brothers, and dear sisters, God would not give him back to us, doubtless preferring in His infinite goodness to keep him among the elect."

THE DOCTORS AND THE CURES.

The chapter which deals with the medical examination of those who claim to have benefited miraculously is contained in some of the most interesting pages of the book, and is a scene evidently drawn from life. Zola gives a sly hit at the medical profession, for of the twenty doctors gathered round no two agree, either as to the condition of the patients or the reason of the alleged miracle. The writer evidently distrusts both the shrine doctor and the ecclesiastics concerned in the inquiry; but, on the other hand, he does not seem to suspect any actual cheating, whilst he declares that the more doctors there are present the less will the truth be known. As in an aside, something is told us of those who come from curiosity, piety, or by a mixture of both; but it is evident that Zola's heart is not with these tourists, for he returns as quickly as may be back to the miracle-working world and to the life of Bernadette.

THE PROCESSION AT NIGHT.

One of the great scenes of the book is the procession, which, taking place at night, gives Zola an opportunity

for one of the finest pieces of writing he has yet done. Thirty thousand take part in the procession, and it not unfrequently occurs that miracles take place during its final station before the grotto. "Suddenly a paralytic woman rose up, throwing her crutches in the air. Miracles were the order of the day; they were expected, waited for, and even when none occurred many thought they witnessed marvels. The deaf heard, the dumb spoke; there was no room left for surprise; the crowd was possessed with a kind of frenzy;" and it is then that Marie de Guersaint suddenly rises from the coffin-like chair to which she had been for years condemned, and walked, while thousands of voices send up a cry of thanksgiving to heaven. But, alas! M. Zola himself deliberately destroys the value of his miracle, for he makes us understand that l'Abbé Pierre has been told the two great doctors, who had held a consultation on Marie's case before leaving Paris, had foreseen something of the kind might occur under conditions of faith and excitement, but rather than destroy the young girl's happy belief he says nothing, and Marie's recovery becomes one of the best-attested miracles of the grotto.

WAS IT A MIRACLE?

One of the most powerful scenes in the book is that in which Abbé Pierre allows Marie to believe that he has regained his lost faith. Marie believes that she has been healed by a miracle. He thinks that it was a natural result of the excitement. But he did not deceive her.

Pierre was struck by the splendour of the spectacle. The great crowd, which seemed to grow larger in the distance. The splendid valley, hemmed in by an horizon of mountains, filled him with trembling admiration. He sought Marie's eyes with his own, and pointed out with a vague gesture the scene before him, and this gesture deceived her. She did not see the material side, but only the spiritual effect of what was before her, and she believed that he was taking the earth to witness the prodigious favour bestowed on them both by the blessed Virgin; both he and she, for she believed that he also had had his share in the miracle, and that the same force which had cured her of her bodily ill had removed all doubt and hesitation from his soul, once more possessed by faith. How could he have assisted at her extraordinary recovery without being convinced, and she had prayed so fervently in the grotto, she could see him transfigured through a mist of happy tears, converted, given back to God.

"Oh, Pierre, Pierre," she murmured, "how good it is to have had this great happiness together. I had longed for this so long and prayed for it so earnestly; in saving me, she saved you also. Tell me that our mutual prayers have been answered, that I have obtained your salvation in exchange for your having obtained my recovery."

He trembled.

"If you only knew," she continued, "how mortal would be my grief, were I to go up alone into the light. Were you not with me I should not care to join the elect, but, with you, Pierre, it is wholly glorious to be saved together and happy for ever. I feel that happiness has given me strength to lift up the world."

And as he had to answer her something, he lied, revolted at the idea of spoiling, of hurting, this great and pure felicity. But as he spoke, he felt as if a great break had come into his life, as if a violent blow had separated their lives in two.

This scene, in which Pierre acts a lie, is practically the culminating point of the book, and all that remains to be told is the triumphant return to Paris, not, however, before Marie has paid more than one visit of thanksgiving to the grotto.

AN EPISODE IN THE HOSPITAL.

One of the more idyllic passages in the book is the fraternal friendship between a young doctor and Sister

Hyacinthe, one of the most charming nuns ever drawn in fiction.

The doctor was a fine-looking, dark young man, some twenty-eight years of age, with a head of a young Roman Emperor, one of those types which still survive in sunburnt Provence. Ferrand was an unbeliever, and owed it to the accident of his having taken the place of a friend that he found himself accompanying the pilgrimage. On seeing him, Sister Hyacinthe uttered an exclamation of surprise. "Why, is it you, M. Ferrand?"

Nuns belonging to the order of the Assumption have a special mission, the duty of nursing the sick poor—those who cannot procure proper assistance and who agonise alone in cellars and garrets. These grey women spend their lives going from one poverty-stricken dwelling to another and playing the part alternately of Sister and servant, cooking, washing, doing all that has to be done, till their patient is convalescent or dead. This is how it was that Sister Hyacinthe with her girlish face and merry blue eyes suddenly appeared one day in a medical student's garret. He had been stricken down with typhoid fever, and, miserably poor, dwelt in a kind of box room, reached by a ladder at the top of a house in the Rue du Four. What a delightful month that had been—full of gentle comradeship! When he called her Sister he felt that it was to a sister that he was speaking. She had become everything to him, without the intrusion of any other sentiment on either side than that inspired by gratitude and divine charity. Full of bright gaiety, she seemed to relieve and console, and he had kept for her the purest and most devoted affection.

He drew near to Sister Hyacinthe; she was sitting sewing by the open window.

"This journey to Lourdes, Sister, which I undertook to please a friend, will remain in my mind as one of the few great joys in my life."

"And why?"

"Because I found you again; because I have been able to help you in your splendid work. You do not know how grateful I am to you, or how much I care for you."

She lifted her head, and said, smiling, "All that, and why?"

"Why do I care for you? Because you are the best, the most consoling, the most sisterly woman I have ever met. When I feel discouraged and feel the want of support, I think of you, and evoke your presence. Have you forgotten the month that we spent together, and you nursed me so kindly?"

"Have I forgotten? No, indeed. I never had such a good patient. You always took all that I gave you without grumbling, and when I tucked you up you remained quite still." And she looked at him smiling.

"Ah, Sister, I should have died without you. Your presence cured me."

And as they looked at one another, they no longer heard the groaning of Madame Vetu, no longer saw the long hospital ward; they found themselves at the top of a house in a narrow garret overlooking Paris, and where the tiny window opened out on an ocean of roofs. . . .

"Do you remember, Sister, the morning when I walked for the first time? You held hold of my arm whilst I stumbled about. How we laughed!"

"Ah, yes. How pleased I was to feel you had nearly turned the corner."

"And the day you brought in some cherries. I still seem to see myself sitting up against the pillows, you on the side of the bed, and the bag of cherries between us both. I wouldn't take any unless you would go shares, and so alternately we each took one until the bag was empty. Those cherries were very good."

"Yes, yes; very good."

They laughed aloud at the recollection. But a long-drawn sigh brought them suddenly back into the present. He leant forward and looked at the sick woman; and then in a voice broken with emotion he whispered, "Ah, Sister, I may live a hundred years, and experience every joy and every sorrow, but I shall never care for another woman as I have cared for you."

And then Sister Hyacinthe, bending her head, took up her sewing.

"I also, M. Ferrand, care for you. But you mustn't make me vain. I did for you what I have done for many others. You see it is my duty in life. And, after all, the pleasantest thing about it was that the good God cured you."

The departure of the pilgrim train with both the cured and the sick, who are, if anything, rather the worse than the better of their pilgrimage, is a sad page. One by one the many mentioned in the book pass by, and the return journey is begun, under very different conditions to the last. It is here that Zola places the one love episode in the book.

MARIE'S MYSTIC ESPOUSALS.

The only love scene in the book—if love scene it can be called—is that which takes place on the return of the pilgrimage. Pierre and Marie are together in the darkened carriage, Marie full of ecstatic peace and joy in her regained health.

"Listen, my good Pierre, I am exceedingly sad. I look happy, but my soul feels encompassed with death. You lied to me yesterday."

"In what way did I lie?"

She hesitated. Then, as might have done a tender sister, she said:

"Yes, you allowed me to believe that you were saved with me. This was not true, Pierre; you have not regained your lost faith."

Great God, she knew. The discovery was to him so awful, so terrible, that he forgot his anguish.

"Marie, what can have given you such an idea?"

AN ACHIEVEMENT IN INDEXING.

THE sessional index of Hansard for the session of 1893-4, which has just made its appearance, is an achievement worthy of note in indexing. It forms a bulky volume of 500 closely-printed pages, and contains the most comprehensive index yet published of a whole parliamentary session. The reports of the proceedings of the session fill fourteen volumes, and the whole set were indexed single-handed by Miss Bailey, the parliamentary indexer, in three months. During this time she also prepared the monthly index of Hansard. Never have the customary eight volumes of sessional proceedings been indexed so rapidly as were these fourteen volumes of last session. The strain of continuous work was very severe. Miss Bailey worked for some weeks sixteen hours a day at her solitary task, which she had at last the satisfaction of accomplishing without breaking down, or without feeling the least relaxation of the precision of her grip upon the material to be indexed. The immensity of work that is involved in the compiling of such an index only those can appreciate who have themselves attempted the making of an index. Every page raises new questions of headings and of cross references, and only those who have a perfect memory and an infinite patience can avoid being hopelessly confused.

Miss Bailey has done her work not merely with phenomenal rapidity, but with exceptional success. The Speaker has complimented her upon the accuracy and intelligence of her indexing. The parliamentary librarians have expressed their complete satisfaction with the new index, and members generally have shown their appreciation of the work of their indexer. It is indeed a pleasant subject for reflection how much more useful is the work of the indexer who renders available and accessible the mountainous accumulations of the wisdom of Parliaments than the work of any single

"Oh, my friend, in pity stop speaking. I should be too unhappy if you deceived me further. . . . A single glance at your poor eyes should have told me the truth. The blessed Virgin has not answered my prayers, and I am very, very unhappy."

She wept, and a hot tear fell on the priest's hand that she was still holding. He ceased to struggle. Sobs came also into his voice, and he whispered, "Oh, Marie, I also am very unhappy."

"And I," she continued painfully, "I who had so prayed for your conversion, I who was so happy. I felt as if your soul had melted into mine to be saved together. . . ."

"Oh, Marie, how unhappy I am. There is no convict, no beggar on the high road, who is so wretched. . . ."

"I know, I know."

And then, as if what she had to say ought only to be heard by the angels, she looked round her, but all their companions were asleep, and not one of the pilgrims or of the sick stirred. Even Sister Hyacinthe herself, giving way to utter fatigue, had shut her eyes. Everything was in shadow. And then Marie, blushing in the midst of her tears, put her lips close to Pierre's ear: "Listen, my friend. The Blessed Virgin and I share a great secret, and I had sworn to her that I would tell no one, but you are so unhappy that she will forgive, and so I will confide it to you." And then she breathed forth: "During the night I spent before the grotto I made a vow, and I promised my maidenhood to the Blessed Virgin if she cured me. She worked a miracle on my behalf, and never, Pierre, never shall I do as other women do, marry and bear children."

Ah, what an unexpected consolation. He felt as if the dew had fallen on his poor crushed heart. It was a divine and blessed relief. How well she had understood all that he wanted to make life possible and even serene.

member who contributes his individual quota to the sessional proceedings. A former editor of the *Saturday Review*, when that journal was in its saturnine prime, is said to have assessed his own value as equal to that of twenty Members of Parliament. For purposes of facilitating debate, for the utilization of the record of legislative wisdom, for enabling brilliant gladiatorial repartees, and for furnishing materials for the *tu quoques* which form so large a proportion of parliamentary eloquence, Miss Bailey is of more value than any three score of the rank and file at St. Stephens. It is to be hoped that in future she may be spared the severe stress of the past Session, and that some day, when collective wisdom has an access of real wisdom, it may entrust to her capable hands the compilation of a complete index to all the parliamentary proceedings of the present reign.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

THE question of how far a photograph may be a work of art has been so often debated that it is hardly necessary to refer again to the subject. But we think that our readers would agree that the photograph from which our frontispiece is reproduced is in its way as perfect an example of the artistic photograph as has yet appeared. It is the work of Mr. F. H. Worsley-Benison, of Livingstone House, Chepstow, who while devoting much attention to the production of beautiful views, seems to have given precedence to his sea-scapes. Here certainly he is at his best. The series which we have seen shows the sea in infinite variety, but it is on a rocky coast with the waves dashing themselves into spray and spume that the work reaches the highest level. Mr. Worsley-Benison knows how to subordinate detail to general effect. But besides his sea-scapes Mr. Worsley-Benison publishes a number of excellent sylvan views, and a series of photographs of Tintern Abbey, which are works of art.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

HEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—I complained in my last letter, I remember, that June had been a quiet month, and that I had nothing of the first importance to send you. Well, July—as was to be expected—has been quieter still, and were it not that you will be wanting some books to take away with you to the country for light reading, I don't think I should have made up a parcel this month. My authority on the sale of books complains, too, that “nothing has been stirring.” But here is his list of the best selling books:—

Prose Fancies. By Richard Le Gallienne.

Diana Tempest. By Mary Cholmondeley.

A Comedy of Masks. By Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore.

National Life and Character. By Charles H. Pearson.

The Dolly Dialogues. By Anthony Hope.

“Prose Fancies” you have already received; and Professor Pearson's book you have of course in its original edition. The other books are fiction, and as such are suited to the season and your wants. Both Mrs. Cholmondeley's “Diana Tempest” and a “Comedy of Masks” are one-volume editions of novels which in three-volume form had a great vogue last year. “Diana Tempest” particularly is a notable novel. As you are a reader of the *Westminster Gazette* I need not praise the “Dolly Dialogues,” for you will have read them every Saturday as they appeared. They are vastly clever and amusing and will go towards establishing the reputation of their author, whose “Prisoner of Zenda” has already placed him in the first rank. One wonders what Mr. Hope will do next: at present he seems abandoned to the display of a quite unusual versatility. Just now the dialogue form of novel is a popular one, and this little book, illustrated by Mr. Arthur Rackham, is about as good a companion for a railway journey as can be imagined. Another novel, written throughout in dialogue and monologue, is Miss Violet Hunt's “A Maiden's Progress,” a very much more serious contribution to the study of fashionable social life to-day, and of one phase of the Modern Woman, than would at first appear. “Moderna,” the Maiden of the title, stands for the unrest and all that is new-fashioned among girls in society at the present day. Sophisticated from the moment of her “coming out,” cynical, without ideals and without aspirations, she has tried all things and found them wanting. Balls, parties, parties, balls: these no longer amuse her, and yet hating the life as she does, she continues “to dress, and do her hair, and go out and talk to people who don't care twopence about her” from the fear that if she once “leaves off” she will “drop out altogether.” “I shall give up society, with a large S,” she says, although she has not the least intention of doing it, “and go into Bohemia—there may be something new there, or I shall go on the stage, or take to type-writing—anything! I can't go on as I am doing now.” Her dissipations are not very serious, however. She is painted by an impressionist, dines at a cheap Italian restaurant, almost visits a music-hall, and finally, just before she finds that in marriage alone is she likely to have relief and happiness, goes to live over an aerated bread shop in the Strand with a lady journalist. It is a by no means pleasant picture that Miss Hunt paints, but she knows her world, and there is hardly a superfluous line in the book. Moderna's mother, for instance, who declares that “it is as much as her place is worth to

look shocked at the terrible things people say in my own drawing-room,” is drawn with admirable assurance.

Just as Moderna is the incarnation of a certain type of young woman in society, so is “Tubby,” the hero of Mr. G. S. Street's “Autobiography of a Boy,” typical of the modern decadent and dandified young man. It is a most brilliant piece of satire, with the central character drawn lovingly and with the greatest care—his every foible exposed delicately and with delightful art. Poor Tubby with his aspirations and ambitions, his infinitely indulgent smile! For a certain time the world, as represented by his father, suffered him gladly, but his affectations at last became too unbearable for that worthy British parent, and he was packed off to Canada to earn his living. Short as it is, the atmosphere of the moment has entered into Mr. Street's little book. Admirably written, with every line instinct with reality and the sense of style, it may well be read long hereafter as a record of what no inconsiderable minority of young men who were rich enough to have no work to do and to indulge their follies to the utmost once were.

The Pioneer Series opened so well with Miss Annie E. Holdsworth's “Joanna Trail, Spinster,” that one turns to its second volume with anticipation. “George Mandeville's Husband,” like Mr. Street's book, is a satire, and a satire admirably conceived, and, on the whole, well executed. Mr. C. E. Raimond may be a new writer, but he writes with distinction. “George Mandeville” is a lady novelist, with all the faults and exaggerations of the worst of her class. Constantly keeping her surroundings and her husband in subjection to her supposed genius, she gathers round her all “the fine flower of literary mediocrity,” neglects her home, and gradually kills her daughter by the ill-advisedness of her treatment. The book has tragedy, and is old-fashioned. “To be loved and to lead a seemly gracious life” embodies its gospel of the destiny and only fit life for a woman.

You have professed a partiality for literary essays, so I send you Mr. Allen Monkhouse's “Books and Plays,” a collection of weighty and rather old-fashioned papers upon various up-to-date literary subjects. Mr. Monkhouse is at his best in his generous appreciation of George Borrow; but his papers on Mr. Meredith's Play and Poems, on Turgénieff, on Ibsen's social plays, and the “Politics of Dramatic Art”—a plea for an artistic theatre—are all well worth reading.

You will find but one volume of poetry, “The Second Book of the Rhymers' Club,” which is somewhat disappointing, from the fact that more than one of the better known contributors—Mr. Le Gallienne, for instance—has already published the poems that he sends in one or other of his books. But, as a collection, the volume is very representative of the younger school of verse writers at the present moment. Mr. Arthur Symonds, Mr. W. B. Yeats, Dr. Todhunter, and Mr. Lionel Johnson all send poems which are interesting; but the success of the book belongs to Mr. Ernest Dowson, whose poem to Cynara is successful in the extreme, and more than a little haunting.

You will also find in the parcel a new edition of Mr. Norman Gale's “June Romance,” a prose idyll, with a number of his most beautiful Warwickshire lyrics interspersed among the text, and a delightful translation—a Guillaume nelumbo, in fact—of L'Abbé Prévost's “Manon Lescaut,” a waistcoat pocket companion for a walk hardly to be excelled. Its illustrations are charming.

CATALOGUES AND INDEXES OF SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNICAL LITERATURE.

THIS is not exactly a Midsummer subject, but as it has been referred to in several quarters during the last month or two, and in connection with our "Annual Index" has brought some correspondence to this office, it will not be out of place to allude to it here.

WANTED: A "SCIENTIFIC REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Scientific workers are complaining of the ever-increasing difficulty of keeping abreast of current scientific literature, even of the literature of one particular science. As Dr. Armstrong said, in a recent address to the Chemical Society, even the specialist can never be certain that some one whom he had never heard of had years before thought his thoughts, made his experiments, and arrived at his conclusions. Yet no one has invented a *Scientific Review of Reviews*, and those devoted to science are compelled to make shift as best they may with such Year-Books and "Transactions" of societies as are published from time to time.

THE UNINDEXED YEAR-BOOK.

There are, however, very few, if any, bibliographies and year-books which form complete chronicles of the proceedings of the scientific and learned societies, nor does there seem to be any complete index to the multitudinous papers on scientific topics scattered throughout periodical and other literature. The Year-Book published by Charles Griffin merely draws up lists of the papers read before each Society, and the volume which should be indispensable is issued without an index!—except to the names of the Societies. It has been suggested that an index to the "Transactions" should form part of the "Annual Index to Periodicals," but would it not be much more expedient to bring such pressure to bear on the compiler and publisher of the "Official Year-Book of the Scientific and Learned Societies of Great Britain and Ireland" as would bring about a suitable index to complete the volume?

AN INTERNATIONAL CATALOGUE.

The catalogue of the Royal Society, too, must have turned out very incomplete and unsatisfactory, judging by the circular letter of March 22, 1894, on the question of an International Catalogue of Scientific Publications, stating that the Society had appointed a committee to inquire into and report upon its feasibility through international co-operation, and that the proposed new catalogue would not commence till January 1, 1900. Let the science folk take comfort, for an announcement has just appeared in an American paper to the effect that a "Universal Index to the World's Technical and Scientific Literature" is to be published in Vienna—the work as contemplated to furnish a comprehensive index to the literature of scientific subjects, including periodicals as well as books. It will thus represent all the known literature that has appeared in any part of the world on technical or scientific topics.

AN ANNUAL SCIENTIFIC INDEX.

Meanwhile it is gratifying to learn that the successful accomplishment of an "Annual Index to General Periodical Literature," together with the sore want of scientific

bibliographies and indexes, should have agitated the minds of scientists and prompted some of them to ask, Why are the special sciences and those particular scientific periodicals in which we happen to be most interested not fully represented in the "Annual Index"?

In the first place, it must be clearly understood that the original scheme was to index the *general periodical literature*, and only those scientific reviews of a more popular nature have been allowed to creep in—*Asclepiad* and the *Medical Magazine* in medicine; the *Journal of Microscopy* and *Natural Science* in natural history; and *Knowledge* in general science; while in technical and trade publications, the *Architectural Record*, *Cassier's Magazine*, and the *Engineering Magazine* have been added.

MEDICINE, GEOLOGY, BOTANY, ZOOLOGY.

To index all the medical publications would be a duplication of the "Index Medicus," which a correspondent who uses it describes as a complete index to all the periodical medical literature of the world, and is so admirably done, etc. Great stress has also been laid on the omission of the geological magazines. Does not Professor J. F. Blake edit the "Annals of Geology," which does in geology what the *Review of Reviews* does in general literature? And surely an index is appended to his work? Thus medicine and geology would seem to be already taken care of. Mr. Benjamin Daydon Jackson is compiling a great index to botanical nomenclature, and Mr. Charles Davies Sherborn is engaged on a similar but more detailed index to zoological nomenclature. In *Natural Science* for August, Mr. Davies Sherborn has a very comprehensive list of books of reference in the natural sciences. In other sciences something of the same kind is doubtless being done. Some of our quarterlies, at any rate, publish regularly bibliographies of history, political economy, etc.

It should also be noted that the name "Periodicals" is taken to mean quarterlies and monthlies, rather than weekly or daily journals, and hence *Nature*, the *Journal of the Society of Arts*, our engineering journals, and many more are not admissible in the "Annual Index." But it does not follow therefore that the list of periodicals in the American "Annual Literary Index" is better chosen. As a matter of fact it is guilty of some startling omissions.

WAYS AND MEANS.

With regard to the technical trade journals, perhaps the Patent Office Library, where most of this literature may be seen, will see its way to storing and indexing it; and if the compiler of the Year-Book already referred to cannot manage an index to the "Transactions," surely the British Museum, where all this valuable literature is probably housed for the nation's use, will provide what is so sadly needed. The Royal Society and Vienna seem ready to undertake the rest; if not, have we not the British Association, the Royal Institution, and a host of other Societies where some of this work might be set going? More science reviews will be added to the "Annual Index to Periodicals" as the work receives more encouragement, but the "Transactions," which would make a bulky index by themselves, should be kept distinct from the magazines and reviews which are issued to the general public. It is, however, all a question of means and support.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. July 15. 20 cents.

The Struggle for the Life of Others. Prof. Henry Drummond.

The Jew: Is it a Question of Religion? Walter B. Murray.

American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau Street, New York. July. 25 cents.

The Boston Municipal League. Samuel B. Capen.

A Patriotic Pulpit. Rev. F. W. Hamilton.

Christianity in Our National Life. Rev. B. W. Williams.

A New Ireland in America: Reply to Lord Salisbury. T. Burke Grant.

American Institute of Civics. Henry R. Waite.

The Movement for Good City Government. Herbert Welsh.

The Lawyer from a Moral Standpoint. T. Fletcher Dennis.

The Panic and the Silver Movement in America. A. B. and H. Farquharson.

American Journal of Psychology.—(Quarterly.) Clark University,

Worcester, Mass. June. 1 dol. 50 cents.

Studies in the Psychology of Touch. F. B. Dresslar.

On the Difference Sensibility for the Valuation of Space: Differences with the

Help of Arm Movements. A. E. Segsworth.

Minor Studies from the Psychological Laboratory of Cornell University. R.

Watanabe, H. W. Knox, and M. F. Washburn.

The Relation of the Interference to the Practice Effect of an Association.

John A. Bergström.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. August. 1s.

On Some Popular Archaeological Errors and Fictions. Rev. J. Charles Cox.

The New Museum at Rome. F. Gautier.

The "45": Further Particulars for the Tissington MSS. F. Aidan Hibbert.

Mona, Anglessea. H. H. Lines.

Architectural Record.—(Quarterly.) 14, Vesey Street, New York.

July. 25 cents.

Modern Architecture. Illustrated. Montgomery Schuyler.

Architecture in Spain. Illustrated. Charles A. Rich.

L'Ecole des Beaux-Arts. Ernest Flagg.

Architects' Houses. Illustrated. John Beverley Robinson.

Artistic "Bits" in Paris. Illustrated.

The Origin of the Acanthus Motive and the Egg-and-Dart Moulding. Illus-

trated. Prof. W. H. Goodyear.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. July. 2s. 6d.

Environment: Can Heredity be Modified? Helen H. Gardener

Whittier's Religion. Rev. W. H. Savage.

Monometallism and Protection. C. S. Thomas.

Occult Science in Tibet. Heinrich Hensoldt.

Indian Silver, Wheat, and Cotton. Samuel Leavitt.

The Last Protest against Women's Enfranchisement. James L. Hughes.

The Higher Evolution of Man. Henry Wood.

Justice for Japan. B. O. Flower.

The Crusade of the Unemployed in America. Henry Frank.

Crucial Moments in National Life. B. O. Flower.

City Union for Practical Progress. Thomas E. Will.

Public Parks and Playgrounds. A Symposium.

Atlanta.—5A, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

A Vision of Fair Women. Illustrated. Mrs. Orpen.

Industrial Art: Pottery. Illustrated. Kineton Parkes.

The Humorous Novel. Dr. A. H. Japp.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. August. 1s.

August Birds in Cape Breton. Frank Bolles.

The Girlhood of an Autocrat: Catherine II. of Russia. Susan Coolidge.

Letters of Sidney Lanier. William R. Thayer.

Cardinal Lavigerie's Work in North Africa. William Sharp.

Some Evils of Our Consular Service. Albert H. Washburn.

Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. August. 1s. 6d.

The Operations of the Mint.

Political Economy and Bimetallists.

Australasian Bank Deposits.

The Chicago Object Lesson.

Biblical World.—48, Great Russell Street. July. 20 cents.

Studies in Palestinian Geography: The Land as a Whole. J. S. Riggs.

The Hebrew Stories of the Deluge. William R. Harper.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. August. 2s. 6d.

The Cavalry Arm of the British Service.

"Ancestor-riden." A Play in One Act.

Charles Edward the Pretender at Bar-le-Duc. Henry W. Wolff.

One of a Remarkable Family; General R. Maclagan. Major W. Broadfoot.

The End of the Story; Unpublished Papers of General Sir R. Church. E. M.

Church.

A Lucky Day in a Deer-Forest. G. W. Hartley.

The Looker-on.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. July 15. 6d.

The Royal Commission on Labour.

The French Sugar Duties.

Proposed Establishment of a Department of Commerce in the United States.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. August. 6d.

"M. E. Francis." With Portrait.

Mary Queen of Scots. IV. D. Hay Fleming.

Herhart Hauptmann. With Portrait. E. B. Marshall.

The Literary Associations of Hampstead. III. Illustrated. Dr. W. Robertson

Nicoll.

Bookworm.—62, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

Book Collectors of To-day: Mr. Henry Norman.

A Seventeenth Century "Zadkiel." C. Lord.

Borderland.—(Quarterly). 125, Fleet Street. July. 1s. 6d.

Some Experiences with American Mediums. Illustrated.

St. Teresa de Jesus de Avila.

The Sources of Messages. Miss X.

Some Experiments in Clairvoyance.

Spirit Photography. Illustrated.

Haunted Houses of To-day. Illustrated.

Premonitions of Death and Disaster.

The Spectre Dog of Peel Castle.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.

How I Keep Snakes. Dr. A. Stradling.

Shrimpers and Shrimping. Illustrated.

Bye-Gones.—(Quarterly). Elliot Stock. June. 5s. per annum.

Nennius, the Oldest Welsh Historian. Alfred Nutt.

Welsh Saints. J. W. Willis-Bund.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Cassell. August. 1s.

Portraits and Biographies of A. H. Dyke-Acland, Miss Decima Moore, and

Luke Fildes.

Calcutta Review.—(Quarterly). Kegan Paul. July. 6s.

The Buchanan Records. H. Beveridge.

"The Unknown Eros," by Coventry Patmore. H. F. T. Macguire.

Songs of the Indian Street.

The German Code of Judicial Organisation. H. A. D. Phillips.

Bombay Domestic Annals.

W. R. Morfill's "Poland." Maj.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.

The Original Inhabitants of India.

Coinage of the Mogul Emperors of India. C. J. Rodgers.

The Edinburgh Academy in India. C. W. Hope.

Hooghly Past and Present. Shumbhoo Chandra Dey.

Pratappad Fort, and the Mahratta Version of the Death of Afzal Khan by

Shivaji.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. August. 7d.

At the Sign of "The Golden Pills": Pawnbroking Mysteries. Illustrated.

Animals as Bargain-Makers. Illustrated. A. H. Japp.

The Tower Bridge. Illustrated. Henry Frith.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. August. 6d.

An Old Public Favourite: Mrs. German Reed.

Cape Colony as a Field for Emigrants: A Chat with Sir Henry B. Loch.

Tales of a Unique Business: A Chat with A. E. Jarrach.

Cassier's Magazine.—Gay and Bird. July. 1s.

The Redwoods of California. Illustrated. W. G. Bonner.

The Ferris and Other Big Wheels. Illustrated. F. G. Coggin.

Mechanical Draft. Illustrated. Wm. R. Roney.

Relations between Gas Companies and Gas Consumers. Wm. Paul Gerhard.

The Light of the Future. Illustrated. D. McFarlan Moore.

Biographical Sketch of J. Stephen Jeans. With Portrait. George Cawley.

Wire Rod Rolling. Illustrated. R. W. Hunt.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. August. 1s. 4d.

Washington as a Spectacle. Illustrated. F. Marion Crawford.

Across Asia on a Bicycle. IV. Illustrated. Thomas Gaskell Allen, jun.,

and William Lewis Sachtleben.

Walking as a Pastime. Eugene Lamb Richards.

The Coleman Collection of Antique Glass. Illustrated. Russell Sturgis.

Edgar Allan Poe in the South. Illustrated. George E. Woodbury.

Dr. Morton's Discovery of Anesthesia. Illustrated. E. L. Snell.

Woman Suffrage. George F. Hoar and J. M. Buckley.

Conversation in France. Th. Bentzon.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. August. 7d.

The Indian-River Country, Florida.

Dunkery Beacon.

Morwenstow, Cornwall, and Rev. R. S. Hawker.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. July. 2 dollars per annum.

Outdoor Sports. Illustrated. John H. Mandigo.

The Cuisine of Large American Hotels. Ira H. Brainerd.

What Makes a Universalist? Rev. C. H. Eaton.

The Downfall of Coxeyism. Shirley Plumer Austin.

Chums.—Cassell. August. 6d.

How Lord Roberts won the Victoria Cross. With Portrait.

Organizing and Working an Athletic Meeting. Illustrated.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. August. 6d.
The History of the Church Missionary Society.
The C. M. Associations in Australasia and Canada.

Church Quarterly Review.—Spottiswoode and Co. July. 6s.
Inspiration and History.
The Proposed Episcopate for Spanish Protestants.
Our Social Outlook: Benjamin Kidd's "Social Evolution."
Chinese Central Asia.
The Gelasian Sacramentary.
Sanday's Bampton Lectures on Inspiration.
Hort's Hulsean Lectures on the Way, the Truth, the Life.
The Origin of the Gallican Church.
University Extension in Oxford and the Non-Collegiate System.
Medieval Preaching in Italy: Fifteenth Century.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. July. 1s. 6d.
Critical Notes on the Stromateis of Clement of Alexandria. Continued. J. B. Mayor.

Collation of the Madrid MS. of Manilius. Robinson Ellis.
Critical Notes on the "Republic" of Plato. Continued.
On the Use of *ὁὐρανός* and *οὐρανός* in Plato. R. G. Bury.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. August. 2s. 6d.
Sir William Harcourt's Budget. Lord Farrer.
The Witch of Endor and Professor Huxley. Andrew Lang.
Why not Municipal Pawnshops? Robert Donald.
The Federation of the English-Speaking People: A Talk with the Right Hon. Sir George Grey. James Milne.
An Alpine Journal. W. M. Conway.
The Art of the Novelist. Amelia B. Edwards.
The Home or the Barrack for the Children of the State. Mrs. Barnett.
The Policy of Labour. Clem Edwards.
Intellectual Liberty and Contemporary Catholicism.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. August. 6d.
Gleams of Memory; with some Reflections. Continued. James Payn.
Scenery.
Bank of England Notes.

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. July. 15 cents.
Beauty. Illustrated. M. S. W. Sherwood.
An Unconquered People: The Basque Race. Illustrated. Eliz. T. Spring.
Some Rare Napoleonic Medals. Illustrated. J. Howe Adams.
Antarctica. Illustrated. General A. W. Greeley.
Louis Kossuth. Illustrated. Madame Adam.
The Selling and Giving of Dinners in America. W. D. Howells.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. July 1.
English in the Lower Schools.
English at Indiana University. Martin W. Sampson.
July 16.
English in the University of California. Charles M. Gayley.

Downside Review.—Western Chronicle Co., Yeovil. July 23.
Notes on a MS. Copy of the Sarum Missal.
Wren's St. Paul's.
The Egyptian Cycles.
A Medieval Metrical Romance: "The Adventures of Arthur at the Tarn-wethelan."

Dublin Review.—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. July. 6s.
William George Ward. William Wilberforce.
Textual Criticism and the Acts of the Apostles. Rev. H. Lucas.
Rings. Miss Florence Peacock.
The Higher Criticism and Archaeology. Canon Howlett.
The Vivisection Controversy. Rev. Robert F. Clarke.
The Pre-Reformation Bible. Rev. F. A. Gasquet.

Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) Rivington, Percival and Co. July. 3s.
The Co-Partnership of Labour. Henry Vivian and Aneurin Williams.
Tricks with Textiles.
Two Dialogues with Socialism. J. M. Ludlow.
Wage-Earners in Western Queensland.
The Church and Her Elementary Schools. Rev. George W. Gent.
Co-operative Credit.
Town Life in the Fifteenth Century. Alice Law.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. July. 6s.
Lives of Dr. Pusey and Dean Stanley.
Old Dorset.
Memoirs of an Internuncio: Mgr. de Salamon.
The Verdict of the Monuments.
Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "Marcella."
Death in Classical Antiquity.
Secret Negotiations of Marlborough and Berwick.
Bonney's Story of our Planet.
The Arabian Horse.
The Letters of Harriet, Countess Granville.
The Ministry of the Masses.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. July. 25 cents.
The Danger Lurking behind Strikes. William Nelson Black.
Importance of the Great Siberian Railway. With Map. Herman Schonfield.
Quarrying Methods of the Ancients. Illustrated. W. F. Durfee.
Art in the Floor-Plan of a Building. Thomas Hastings.
Relations between Cuba and the United States. E. Sherman Gould.
Sinking a Wrecked Vessel. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
Town Refuse and Electric Lighting. Thomas Tomlinson.

Phenomena of Alternating Magnetic Fields. Elihu Thomson.
Development of the Electric Locomotive. Illustrated. B. J. Arnold.
Early Steamboats on the Great Lakes. J. F. Holloway.

English Historical Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. July. 5s.
The History of a Cambridgeshire Manor: Wilburton. Professor Maitland.
The Conspiracy of Dr. Lopez. Rev. Arthur Dimock.
The Royal Navy under Charles I. III. The Administration. M. Oppenheim.
Nicolas de Catinat. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.
Papal Letters relating to England, 1133-1187.
Papers of Archbishop Holgate, 1547.
Letters of William Wandesford to Sir Rowland Wandesford, 1638-1641.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. August. 6d.
How the "Cabby" Lives. Illustrated. W. Wembley.
Professor Blackie. Illustrated.
Life on Board a Torpedo-Catcher. Illustrated. Fred T. Jane.

Englishwoman's Review.—(Quarterly.) 22, Berners Street. July. 1s.
More Daughters to the British Workwoman.
Report on the Employment of Women by the Lady Assistant Commissioners.
Continued. Miss J. Boucheret.
With all my Woollily Goods I Thee Endow. Mrs. Stopes.
Technical Teaching for Girls in Ireland.

Essex Review.—(Quarterly.) T. Fisher Unwin. July. 1s. 6d.
Billericay. B. R. Brandell.
Germ-Hunting in Mehalaland. Illustrated. F. Carruthers Gould.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 6d.
The Theology of Isaiah. Prof. A. B. Davidson.
Studies in Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Mary A. Woods.
The Parables of Zechariah. Rev. James Stalker.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. August. 6d.
The History of Paper. George L. Apperson.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. August. 2s. 6d.
The Boer Question. H. H. Johnston.
A Visit to Corea. A. H. Savage-Lauder.
Hamlet and Don Quixote. Ivan Tourgenieff.
A Week on a Labour Settlement. John Law.
Bookbinding: Its Processes and Ideal. T. J. Cobden-Saunders.
Government Life Insurance. Sir Julius Vogel.
The Gold Standard. Brooks Adams.
The American Sportswoman. Miss Barney.
Side Lights on the Second Empire. W. Graham.
Where to Spend a Holiday. Lady Jeanne, and Others.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. August. 1s. 3d.
The Violence of Religious Intolerance in the Republic:—
The American Protective Association. F. R. Coudert.
The Riotous Career of the Know-Nothings. Prof. J. B. McMaster.
Carlyle's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
The Manly Virtues and Practical Politics. Theodore Roosevelt.
Efforts toward Clear Aims in Education:—
Research the Vital Spirit of Teaching. President G. S. Hall.
The Ideal Training of an American Boy: Thomas Davidson.
Will the Co-Educated Co-Educate their Children? Prof. Martha F. Crow.
The Health of Boston and Philadelphia. Dr. J. S. Billings.
The Money that would Rule the World. Hon. M. D. Harter.
The Government's Failure as a Builder. Montgomery Schuyler.
The Stage as a Career: An Actor's Experience. R. D. Cordova.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. August. 25 cents.
Road-Coaching in America. Illustrated. Martha M. Williams.
Silver. R. W. Sloan.
Closing Scenes of the French Revolution. Illustrated. M. J. Jordan.
Jules Chéret and His Parisian Posters. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.
Fort Fisher and Wilmington. Illustrated. Joseph Becker.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. August. 1s.
The Natural History of the Nonconformist Conscience. E. Belfort Bax.
George Meredith. Ernest Newman.
Ascent: Quantity and Feet. G. G. H. Jun.
A Bad Time Coming for the Clergy. Arthur Ransom.
The Imperfections of our Currency. J. Armsden.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. August. 1s.
Cloud, Fog, and Haze. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
The Indian Census of 1891. E. O. Walker.
Women Novelists in Italy at the Present Day. Mary Hargrave.
John Dunton, Bookseller.
Lucretius and His Science. E. W. Adams.
Lowlands versus Highlands in Poetry. Mrs. Rayleigh Vickers.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. August. 2s.
People, Places, and Prospects in British East Africa. Illustrated. C. W. Hobley.
Wanderings in the Hinterland of Sierra Leone. Map. T. J. Alldridge.
The Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition. F. G. Jackson.
Recent Geographical Work by the United States Geological Survey. Marcus Baker.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. July. 1s. 6d.
On Some Fossil Phyllopora. Illustrated. Professor T. Rupert Jones.
On *Tremnocheilus coronatus*, McCoy, from the Carboniferous Limestone of Yorkshire. Illustrated. A. H. Foord and G. C. Crick.
Notes on Russian Geology: the Black Earth. W. F. Hume.
Remarks on Mr. Mollard Reade's Article on a Shrinking Globe as applied to Origin of Mountains. A. Vaughan.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 61.
Cyprus and Oriental Embroideries. Illustrated. Blanche Saward.
Thoughts and Observations on Natural History. H. B. M. Buchanan.

Good Words.—Isbister. August. 61.
Across the Moor. Illustrated.
Only a Parish Register at Burgh, Norfolk. Dr. Augustus Jessopp.
York Minster. Illustrated. Dean Purey-Cust.
Ruskin Mania. Mrs. E. T. Cook.
Land Crabs. Illustrated. Edward Step.
Under the Streets of Paris. II. Illustrated. J. J. Waller.
An Episode of the Franco-German War of 1870-71. Mrs. Childers.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. August. 61.
Interview with Quintin Hogg. Illustrated. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Character Sketch of Rev. T. L. Cuyler. With Portrait. Dr. Newman Hall.
John Milton. Illustrated.
George Mauville Penn at Home. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
"The Prospects of Poetry." Richard Le Gallienne.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. August. 1s.
Old Monmouth, New Jersey. Illustrated. W. T. Shelley and Victor Bernstrom.
Up the Norway Coast. Illustrated. George C. Pease.
Edible Toadstools and Mushrooms. Illustrated. W. Hamilton Gibson.
Chapters in Journalism. George W. Smalley.
My First Visit to New England. Concluded. William Dean Howells.
Stubble and Slough in Dakota. Illustrated. Frederic Remington.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. July. 1s.
The Protestant Church of Germany. Professor George H. Schole.
The Ghost Theory of the Origin of Religion. Rev. Edward M. Deems.
The Testimony of Science to the Truths of Christianity. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. August. 1s.
The Federation of the Anglo-Saxon Race. Sir George Grey.
Basis of Physical Life. Mrs. Victoria W. Martin.
International Arbitration and Peace. Sir John Lubbock.
"The New Hedonism," by Grant Allen. Professor Bonney.
The Position of Japanese Women. Douglas Sladen.
The Immorality of the Religious Novel. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.
Some Fruits of Vivisection. Surgeon-General Charles A. Gordon.
Modern Woman versus Modern Man. Miss Florence Stacpole.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. August. 6d.
My First Book. "Treasure Island." Robert Louis Stevenson.
"Killarney's Lakes and Dells."

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. August. 6d.
The Tower Bridge.
The Evolution of Submarine Telegraph Cables. Henry Stooke.

Index Library.—4, Lincoln's Inn Fields. June. 1 Guinea per annum.
Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills, 1333-1558.
Wiltshire Inquisitions Post Mortem.
Gloucestershire Inquisitions Post Mortem. Vol. II.
Gloucestershire Wills.
London Inquisitions Post Mortem.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. August. 1s.
The Lesson of President Carnot's Murder.
The Burning Question of Railway Rates.
Chaffey Bros., Limited.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. August. 61.
Sketches in Irish Biography: Stephen J. MacKenna.
Mauritius. Kathleen S. Knox.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—David Nutt. July. 3s.
Notes on the MS. Sources of the History of the Jews in Spain. Joseph Jacobs.
Some Aspects of Rabbinic Theology. II. S. Schechter.
The Plot of the Song of Songs. Dr. M. Friedländer.
Fragments of the Sifre Zuta. S. Schechter.
Beliefs, Rites, and Customs of the Jews connected with Death, Burial, and Mourning. III. A. P. Bender.
Agadath Shir Hashirim. S. Schechter.
Miscellaneous Liturgica: Arzharoth on the 613 Precepts. Dr. A. Neubauer.
A New Translation of the Book of Jubilees. II. Rev. R. H. Charles.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. May-June. 50 cents.
The Norwegian Coast Plain. Hans Reusch.
Glacial Canons. W. J. McGee.
Fossil Plants as an Aid to Geology. F. H. Knowlton.
Wave-Like Progress of an Epigeogenic Uplift. Warren Upham.
The Occurrence of Algonkian Rocks in Vermont and the Evidence for Their Subdivision. Charles Livy Whittle.

Journal of Microscopy.—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. July. 2s. 6d.

Some Points in Connection with the Microscopic Structure and Physiological Functions of the Central Nervous System.
A Suggested Improvement in the Correction of Lenses for Photomicrography and Photography.

The Reproductive Organs of Red Sea Weeds.
Hereditary and Its Bearings on the Phenomena of Atavism.
Bacteria of the Sputa and Cryptogamic Flora of the Mouth. Dr. F. Vicentini.
Predacious and Parasitic Enemies of the Aphides. H. C. A. Vine.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—(Quarterly.) John Murray, Albemarle Street. June 30. 3s. 61.
The First Two Country Meetings of the Royal Agricultural Society: Oxford, 1839; Cambridge, 1840. With two Plates. Ernest Clarke.
Willows and their Cultivation. Edmund J. Baillie.
Advantages in Agricultural Production. William E. Bear.
The Prevalence of Anthrax in Great Britain. Professor J. McFadyen and Professor G. T. Brown.
Irrigation and the Storage of Water for Agricultural Purposes. Joseph Darby.
Some Minor Rural Industries. W. Fream.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—Northumberland Avenue. July. 61.

The Islands of the Western Pacific. Bishop Selwyn.

Juridical Review.—(Quarterly.) Stevens and Haynes. July. 3s. 61.
The French Senate and Its Constitutional Function. Paul Robiquet.
Securities over Movables in the Debtor's Possession. Prof. Moody Stuart.
The Humours of Hailes. F. P. Walton.
Civil Litigation in an Indian Province. J. W. MacDougall.
The Second Chamber. R. W. Macleod Fullarton.

King's Own.—43, Paternoster Row. August. 61.
Incidents in the English Reformation. Illustrated. Agnes Marchbank.
The Religious Tract Society. Illustrated. Rev. E. Shudler.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. August. 61.
The Ancient Mammals of Britain. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
A Prolonged Sunspot Minimum. E. Walter Maunder.
Insect Secretions. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
On the Distribution of Stars in the Milky Way. Illustrated. W. H. Wesley.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 61.

Among the Yachtsmen. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
The Peoples of Europe: Russia. Illustrated.
"A Holiday in the Far West." Achill Island. Illustrated.
The Wings of Insects. V. Illustrated. Lewis Wright.
Eels. Illustrated. F. G. Afialo.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 1s.
The Library of the Royal Colonial Institute. James R. Boosé.
A Plea for a Closer Connection between Public Libraries and Other Public Educational Institutions. J. Y. W. MacAllister.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. August. 2d.
The Story of the Rochdale Pioneers. Illustrated. T. P. Spelding.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. August. 1s.
Uncared-for Cats. Charles Henry Webb.
Washington before the War. M. E. W. Sherwood.

Little Folks.—Cassell. August. 61.
How I Write my Children's Stories. Illustrated. Mrs. L. T. Meade.

London Quarterly Review.—2, Castle Street, City Road. July. 4s.

"Marcella," by Mrs. Humphry Ward.
The Naturalist, W. H. Hudson, in La Plata and Patagonia.
The Catacombs and the Lord's Supper.
The Ethics of Sir Walter Scott.
The Census Report.
"St. Teresa," by Mrs. Cunningham Graham.
Water Supply.
The Christian Religion and the Life of To-day.
"The English Church in the Nineteenth Century," by Canon Overton.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. August. 61.
Dr. Wm. Denton: A Physician of the Seventeenth Century. Lady Verney.
White Sea Letters. Aubyn Trevor-Battye.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. July 15. 1s. 61.
States of Consciousness. Sarah Corbett.
The Rations of Death. Charlotte E. Wood.
The Religions of Ancient Greece and Rome. Concluded. Dr. A. Wilder.
The Meaning and the Use of Pain. Annie Besant.
Unpublished Letters of Éliphas Lévi. Continued.
Kalki Purāna. Continued.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. August. 61.
G. R. Sims and H. J. Palmer. With Portraits. Joseph Hatton.
Champion Dogs. Illustrated. Guy Clifford.
Rambles through England: Windermere. Illustrated. Herbert Grayle.
Young England at School: Brighton College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Belford Street. July. 15 cents.
The Heraldry of the Plains: Cattle-Branding. Illustrated. Alice MacGowan.
Human Documents: Portraits of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and Capt. Charles King.

Alphonse Daudet at Home. Illustrated. R. H. Sherar.
Homestead, as Seen by one of its Workmen.
Paris Municipal Laboratory and What it does for the Public Health. Illustrated. Ida M. Tarbell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street. August. 1s.
The Historical Novel. George Saintsbury.
The Beginnings of the British Army: Artillery and Engineers.
The Unconscious Humourist.
The Post Office Packets.
Mr. Secretary Thurlow.
William Cotton Oswell. Judge Hughes.
France and Her New Ally: Russia. C. R. Roylance Kent.

Manchester Quarterly.—John Heywood. July. 1s.

Cortés and Montezuma. J. G. Mandley.
The All-round Man. J. D. Andrew.
On Fields. B. A. Redfern.
The Rhythm of Coleridge's "Christabel." H. D. Bateson.
Whittier's Poem on the Rose. C. E. Tyrer.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. July. 2s. 6d.

A New Method of Treatment of Pulmonary Phthisis. Dr. Giovanni Michele Carasso.
Dr. A. Demosthen's Experiments with the New Roumanian 6.5 Millimetre Männlicher Rifle.
A Plea for the Registration of Foreign Degrees by Duly Qualified English Practitioners. Major Greenwood.
The Medical Student in Fiction. Continued. J. Harold Bailey.
The Royal Medical Benevolent College at Epsom. Constantine Holman.
The Incorporated Law Society and the British Medical Association. Arthur Welford.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. July. 1s.

Loyola and its Romeria. Illustrated. Mrs. Archibald Dunn.

Mind.—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. July. 3s.

Mellate Association. W. G. Smith.
Mr. Bradley's View of the Self. J. S. Mackenzie.
Mr. Bradley and the Septics. Alfred Sidgwick.
Definition and Problems of Consciousness. A. Bain.
Discontinuity in Evolution. Francis Galton.
On the Failure of Movement in Dream. F. H. Bradley.
A Criticism of a Reply. James Ward.

Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. August. 25 cents.

The Real and Romantic in Missions. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson.
Time as a Factor in Christian Missions. Rev. A. H. Smith.
The Place of Higher Education in Missionary Work. F. F. Ellinwood.

Monist.—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. July. 2s. 6d.

The Non-Euclidean Geometry Inevitable. Prof. George Bruce Halsted.
Prof. Adolf Harnack on the Religion of Science. Dr. Paul Carus.
Leonardo da Vinci as a Pioneer in Science. William R. Thayer.
Philosophy and in Industrial Life. Prof. J. Clark Murray.
The Message of Monism to the World. Dr. Paul Carus.
Monism in Arithmetic. Prof. Hermann Schubert.
Outlines of a History of Indian Philosophy. Prof. Richard Garbe.

Month.—Burns and Oates. August. 2s.

Some Episodes of the Oates Plots.
Real Property. William C. Maude.
Cryptography.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co. August. 1s.

Story-Writing. Mrs. Molesworth.
Two Ancient Dances and their Modern Survival. E. C. Vansittart.
The Original Documents of the New Testament. A. F. Hort.

National Review.—W. H. Allen. August. 2s. 6d.

Lords and Commons: a Dialogue. H. D. Traill.
Religion and Human Evolution. Francis Galton.
The Outskirts of Europe. J. D. Rees.
An Irish Landlord's Budget. T. W. Russell.
Debased Silver and British Trade. E. E. Isenberger.
Sleeplessness. A. Symonds Eccles.
The Position of Women in Industry. Miss H. Dendy.
The Hermit Couple. St. Loe Strachey.
Colliery Explosions and Coal Dust. W. N. Atkinson.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. August. 1s.

Evolution of the Thames. J. Walter Gregory.
Some Accounts of the Gall-Making Insects of Australia. Walter W. Froggatt.
Books of Reference in the Natural Sciences. C. Davies Sherborn.
Some Reforms in the Oxford University Museum. E. S. Goodrich.
Hertwig's "Preformation or New Formation." P. Chalmers Mitchell.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 1s

Composite and Sheathed Ships.
Shipmasters' Societies. Richard Beynon.
Science and Art Navigation Papers. 1894. Wm. Allingham.
The Zulu Zee.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. July. 25 cents.

Kosuth in New England. Illustrated. George S. Buntwell.
Connecticut at the World's Fair. Illustrated. J. H. Vaill.
The Life of the London Working Classes. William Clarke.
The Old Town of Berwick, New England. Illustrated. Sarah Orne Jewett.
In the Country of Lorna Doone. Illustrated. William H. Rideing.
The First Abolition Journals. Samuel C. Williams.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. August. 1s.

The Evicted Tenants. T. W. Russell.
The Novelist in Shakespeare. Hall Caine.
The Grievances of Railway Passengers. L. A. Atherley-Jones.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. IV.
The Chaos of Marriage and Divorce Laws. J. Henniker Heaton.
In a Woman's Dress-House. T. Sparrow.
The Race to the Polar Regions. Herbert Ward.
In Praise of Hanging. W. S. Dilly.
The Possibilities of the Metropolitan Parks. Earl of Meath.

New Science Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. July. 2s.

The Mystery of the Ice Age and its Solution. Major-Gen. A. W. Drayson.
Diamonds and Gold: Anglo-Saxon Supremacy in South Africa, 1814-1894. Major F. I. Ricardo-Seaver.
Thomas Paine and the Republic of the World. Moncure D. Conway.
A Newton of the Mind: Propeller of Keely's Air Ship. Mrs. Bloomfield-Moore.
Scientific Creation. Julian Hawthorne.
The Problem of the North Pole. Charles Morris.
Nikola Tesla and His Works. Lieut. F. Jarvis Patten.
The Great Duke of Marlborough. Sidney James Low.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. August. 6d.

Interview with Rev. Edmund McClure, Secretary of the S.P.C.K. Illustrated. Sea-Weeds. Illustrated. Ethel S. Barton.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. August. 2s. 6d.

The Place of Heresy and Schism in the Modern Christian Church. W. E. Gladstone.
The Italian Case against France. Cav. W. L. Alden.
Mutual Aid in the Medieval City. I. Prince Kropotkin.
The Farce of "University Extension." Charles Whibley.
Behind the Scenes of Nature. A. P. Sinnett.
The War-Chests of Europe. Professor Geffcken.
Jesuit Mission in Paraguay: In the Tarumensian Woods. R. B. Cunningham Graham.
Death and Two Friends: A Dialogue. Richard Le Gallienne.
The Labour War in the United States. J. S. Jeans.
The Present Position of Egyptology. Professor Mahaffy.
Facts from Bihar about the Mud-daubing. W. Egerton.
Is our Race Degenerating? Hugh Percy Dunn.

North American Review.—Heinemann. July. 2s. 6d.

The Present Administration of National Affairs. Thomas B. Reed.
Problems and Perils of British Politics. Prof. Goldwin Smith.
The Postal Service at New York. Hon. Charles W. Dayton.
France and England in Egypt. Madame Adam.
A Last Word on the South Carolina Liquor Law. Governor B. R. Tillman and Hon. W. F. Dargan.
How to make West Point more Useful. F. A. Mitchell.
The Aims and Methods of the American Protective Association. W. J. H. Traynor.
Life at the Holy Sepulchre. Rev. Giffrey Schilling.
Our Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States. Clark Howell.
How to Protect a City from Crime. Thomas Byrnes.
In Defence of Harriet Shelley. Mark Twain.

Our Day.—23, Beacon Street, Boston. May-June. 25 cents.

Strategic Points in Christian Sociology. Rev. W. F. Crafts.
The Church and Civil Reform. Rev. L. S. Bean.
Negro Emigration to Liberia. President J. E. Rankin.
Self-surrender to the Self-evident in Science and Scripture.

Outing.—170, Strand. August. 6d.

An Ascent of Mount Hood, Oregon. Illustrated. Earl M. Wilbur.
In the Land of the Bread-Fruit: Samoa. Illustrated. F. M. Turner.

Overland Monthly.—Overland Monthly Publishing Company, Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. July. 25 cents.

Madrid Saunterings. Illustrated. Stewart Culin.
A Voyage Northwards to Alaska. Illustrated. F. De Laguna.
The Permanent in Poetry. Warren Truitt.
Building a State in Apache Land. Charles D. Poston.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—(Quarterly.) Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. July. 2s. 6d.

Excavations at Jerusalem. F. J. Bliss.
Notes on the Plain of Jericho. F. J. Bliss.
The Jerusalem Cross. Banrath von Schick.
Land Tenure in Palestine. Samuel Berghem.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. August. 1s.

Blenheim and Its Memories. Illustrated. Duke of Marlborough.
Lord Carlisle's Reminiscences. Illustrated. Lord Ronald Gower.
Anarchism: Old and New. Illustrated. Dr. Karl Blind.
Copenhagen, and Other Famous Battle Horses. Illustrated. A. Forbes.
The Decline and Fall of Napoleon. Illustrated. Lord Wolseley.

Philosophical Review.—Edward Arnold. July. 3s.

The Freedom of the Will. Professor Frank Thilly.
The Morality that ought to be. Alfred L. Hodier.
Affective Attention. Professor E. B. Titmeyer.
German Kantian Bibliography. Dr. Erich Adickes.

Physical Review.—Macmillan. July-August. 3 dols. per annum.

A Bolometric Study of Light Standards. Clayton H. Sharp and W. R. Turnbull.
On a Relation between Specific Inductive Capacity and Chemical Constitution of Dielectrics. Charles B. Thuring.
A Laboratory Experiment in Simple Harmonic Motion. John O. Reed.
The Electrical Conductivity of Copper as affected by the Surrounding Medium. A Discussion. Fernando Sanford and Henry S. Carhart.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. August. 3d.

The Repression of Anarchism. Edward S. Beesley.
The Centenary of Condorcet. Henry Ellis.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. July. 80 cents.
 The Moses of the Critics. Professor William Henry Green.
 On Montanism. Rev. Paton J. Gloag.
 Separation of the Lutheran Church from the Reformed in the Sixteenth Century. Professor Elouard Böhl.
 Ezekiel and the Priests' Code. Rev. Thomas Whitelaw.
 The Prologue of the Fourth Gospel. Rev. J. Ritchie Smith.
 The Kantian Theism. Dr. Caspar Wistar Dodge.

Primitive Methodist Magazine.—Sutton Street, Commercial Road. August. 61.
 Nooks and Corners of Old London: the Savoy. Illustrated.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Aiam Street, Adelphi, Strand. July. 61.
 Our State Hospitals. Illustrated. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.

Psychological Review.—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. July. 75 cents.
 Reverse Illusions of Orientation. Alfred Binet.
 Direct Control of the Retinal Field. George T. Ladd.
 Psychological Notes on Helen Keller. Joseph Jastrow.
 Psychology Past and Present. J. Mark Baldwin.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. July. 1s.
 The Cause of the Increase of Mortality from Diphtheria in London. John F. J. Sykes.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—Macmillan. July. 2 dols. per ann.
 The Theory of Wages Adjusted to Recent Theories of Value. T. M. Carver.
 The English Railway Rate Question. James Mavor.
 The Civil War Income Tax. Joseph A. Hill.
 The Unemployed in American Cities. II. Carlos C. Closson, jun.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle Street. July. 6s.
 The New Christian Socialism.
 English Castles.
 Iceland of To-day.
 Dr. Pusey.
 Latin Poetry of the De-line.
 The Attack on the Welsh Church.
 Forestry.
 Irish Folk-Lore.
 Old Haileybury College.
 Party Government.
 The French Soudan.

Quiver.—Cassell. August. 6d.
 An Unfashionable Slum in Manchester. Illustrated. Arthur G. Symonds.
 Science and Theology. Rev. A. Finlayson.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. July 15. 61.
 The Question of Welsh Disestablishment. Interview with Bishop Edwards.
 Bishop Hervey, of Bath and Wells. Illustrated. Rev. A. Finlayson.

Reliquary.—(Quarterly.) Bemrose. July. 1s. 61.
 Inn Signs and Sign Brackets. Illustrated. T. Lewis André.
 Some Signatures of French Charters. Rev. Joseph Hirst.
 The Half Leopard's Head and Half Fleur-de-Lys of York. Illustrated. T. M. Fallow.

Diary of a Ramble among Conventual Remains in 1893. Illustrated. Rev. E. Greatorex.
 Notes on Some Objects in the Art Collection in the Free Library at Belfast. Illustrated. D. Alleyne Walter.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. July. 61.
 Is a *Rapprochement* between the Anglican and Catholic Churches Desirable?
 Earl Nelson and Others.
 Is the Influence of the Churches on the Wane among the Masses? Percy Alden and Others.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. July. 25 cents.
 A Talk with Samuel Gompers. With Portrait.
 William V. Allen, Populist. With Portrait. Dr. Albert Shaw.

St. Martin's-le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) Messrs. W. P. Griffith, Prujean Square. July. 3s. per annum.
 American Telegraphy of To-Day. Concluded. W. H. Preece.

Imperial Penny Postage.
 Early Telegraph Days. III. R. W. Johnston.
 Sir Arthur Blackwood and Post Office Progress. Lowther Bridger.
 The Post Office in France. Illustrated. A. M. Ogilvie.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. August. 1s.
 American Bicyclers at Mont St. Michel. Illustrated. Edward H. Elwell, jun.
 James Fenimore Cooper. Illustrated. Brander Matthews.
 The Bears of North America. II. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.

Science and Art.—Chapman and Hall. August. 61.
 The Royal College of Science, South Kensington: Astronomical Physics Division. Illustrated.

Science-Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 4d.
 Varieties of Isocardio Cor. Illustrated. F. W. Wotton.
 The Sparrow-Hawk. Illustrated. Harry F. Witherby.
 Larva-Nymphs of British Dragon-Flies. Illustrated. W. H. Nauney.
 Circulatory Movements of Protoplasm. Illustrated. H. E. Griset.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. July. 1s. 6d.
 The Mountain Systems of Central Asia. With Map. E. Delmar Morgan.
 A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. With Plates. Otto Pettersson.
 The Bolivian Altiplanicie. D. R. Urquhart.

Scottish Review.—26, Paternoster Square. July. 4s.
 Edinburgh in 1629. J. Balfour Paul.
 Mr. Buskin as a Practical Teacher. M. Kauffmann.
 Some Aspects of the Modern Scot. T. Pilkington White.
 Moltke. William O'Connor Morris.
 Germany in 1828.
 Argyllshire. W. G. Maughan.
 A Journalist in Literature: R. H. Hutton. William Wallace.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons. August. 6d.
 The Story of the Scottish Thistle. William S. Aitken.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. August. 1s.
 Newport. Illustrated. W. C. Brownell.
 Lowell's Letters to Poe. James Russell Lowell.
 The End of Books. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.

Seed-Time.—(Quarterly.) 135, Fleet Street. July. 31.
 Collectivism and Socialism.
 The Independent Labour Party.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. July. 6d.
 Marksmanship. Illustrated. Gilbert Guerdon.
 Zig-zag Bovine at the Zoo. Illustrated. Arthur Morrison.
 From behind the Speaker's Chair. Illustrated. Henry W. Lucy.
 The Duke of Saxe-Coburg's Palaces. Illustrated. Mary Spencer-Warren.
 Portraits of Sir Isaac Pitman, Fridtjof Nansen, Miss Annie Albu, Henry H. Fowler, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.
 The Handwriting of Mr. Gladstone. J. Holt Schooling.
 The Khedive of Egypt. Illustrated. Stuart Cumberland.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.
 John Eliot. Travers Buxton.
 Glimpses of Religious Life in Germany. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. R. S. Ashton.
 A Century of Wordsworth. Illustrated. Elith Capper.
 The late Gerasimos D. Kyrias. Illustrated. Rev. A. Thomson.
 Sundays in Argentina. Illustrated. Rev. F. Hastings.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. August. 6d.
 Child-Gatherers of Fo d. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
 Chained Books. Illustrated. C. S. Gildersome-Dickinson.
 Customs connected with Death among the Sihanaka of Madagascar. Rev. J. Pearse.
 Hymns and Hymn-Writers of the Eighteenth Century. II. E. W. Howson.
 Facts about the Deaf and Dumb. G. Holden Pike.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. August. 6d.
 Profitable Pets for Ladies: Pigeons. Illustrated. Miss F. M. Strutt-Cavell.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. August. 1s.
 A West-End Physician; (Augustus Bozz) Dr. Granville.
 William Collins, Poet.
 Records of an All-Round Man: Sir Wm. White Cooper.

Theatre.—7, Quality Court, Chancery Lane. August. 1s.
 Some Peculiarities of the French Theatre. Winton Thorpe.

United Service.—(American.) B. F. Stevens. July. 25 cents.
 The Engineer Corps of the United States Navy. Continued. F. M. Bennett.
 Regulations and Manœuvres of the Russian Field Artillery. Capt. S. Lushington.
 Exchange of Stations. H. R. Brinkerhoff.
 Steam Navigation. Continued. George H. Preble.
 Notes on Cavalry. S. B. Arnold.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. August. 2s.
 The Naval Defence of the Empire. Sir Julius Vogel.
 Modern Strategy: A Discussion. Viscount Wolseley; Colonel Lascelles; Colonel Hon. N. G. Lyttelton; Lieut.-Colonel Kirkwood, &c.
 Our Volunteer Army.
 The United States Military Academy at West Point. Andrew T. Sibbald.
 The Naval Battle of To-Morrow. H. W. Wilson.
 Sir Hope Grant: A Study.
 Round Foreign Battle-Fields: Spichenen. Colonel Maurice.
 Bear-Shooting in Cashmere Thirty Years Ago. Lieut.-Colonel Morley.
 The Naval Lessons of the Brazilian Revolt. John Leyland.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. July. 15 cents.
 A Year's Work in the Extension Field. W. Clarke Robinson.
 The Sentiment of Classical Archaeology. W. C. Lawton.

University Extension Bulletin.—Cor. 15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. July. 5 cents.

The Extension Student. Ellis Edwards.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—66, Paternoster Row. August. 6d.
 The Birmingham Conference of 1844. II. Dr. Benjamin Gregory.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. August. 2s. 61.
 Religion and Reform. Walter Walsh.
 A Plea for Peace.
 Mr. Swinburne as a Critic. D. F. Haunigan.
 Men and Marriage.
 How Insanity is Propagated.
 Carlyle and the Blumie of "Sartor Resartus." Elizabeth Mercer.

Bicycle Tours—and a Moral. E. H. Laron Watson.
The History and Progress of Nursing in Poor-Law Infirmarys. Josephine L. de Pielge.
The Beginnings of the German Novel. John G. Robertson.
Anglia and the Anglians. R. J. Lloyd.
The Romances of Nathaniel Hawthorne. Thomas Bradfield.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York.
July. 30 cents.

Technique of Pen Process Drawing. C. Ashleigh Snow.
Photo-Etching on Copper.
On Figure Studies. J. S. Berghelm.

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton. August. 61.
Queen Victoria in Florence. Illustratd. Leader Scott.
A "Society" Photographer: Interview with Count Ostroróg ("Walery").

Writer.—Boston, Mass. July. 10 cents.
The Cult of the Meaningless. Forest Morgan.

Yellow Book.—(Quarterly.) Elkin Mathews. July. 5s.
Madame Réjane. Dauphin Meunier.
Reticence in Literature. Hubert Crackanthorpe.

Arena.—July.

The Babies in the Street. Martha Foote Crow.
Hidden Music. Eliza Calvert Hall.

Argosy.—August.

Song. E. Nesbit.

Atlantic Monthly.—August.

Moosilauke. Ednah D. Proctor.

Blackwood's Magazine.—August.
An Old "Seventy Four" Frigate. W. W. Story.

Bookman.—August.

Sleep and Dreams. Jane Barlow.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.

The Legend of Sir Joseph Wagstaff. Illustratd. J. M. Wagstaff.

Century Magazine.—August.

The Closing Century. Henry J. Stockard.
Love in Masquerade. Edgar Fawcett.
The Day's Shroud. Frank Dempster Sherman.

Cosmopolitan.—July.

First and Last. Florence E. Coates.

Gentleman's Magazine.—August.

Sunday Afternoon. S. Swithin.

Girl's Own Paper.—August.

The Bride's Good-bye. Sarah Douneley.
The Garden. E. Nesbit.

Harper's Magazine.—August.

Sea Ballads. Alfred P. Graves.
North and South from the Brooklyn Bridge. Marston Wilcox.

Irish Monthly.—August.

The Tears of Mary. Torquato Tasso.

Library.—July.

The Living Teunynson. Edward Foskett.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—August.

Wakened. Margaret G. George.

Longman's Magazine.—August.

Admirals All. Harry Newbolt.

McClure's Magazine.—July.

From a Lover's Diary. Gilbert Parker.

Atalanta.—August.

Song: "Lullaby," by Barry Waller.

British Musician.—Simpkin, Marshall. July. 31.

The Construction and History of Musical Instruments. Continued. Illustratd. Victor C. Mahillon.
Our Instrumentation.
Romance for Flute and Piano, by Pleyel.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.

Song: "The Olive Branch," by W. A. Roberts.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—August.

Reminiscences of a Celebrated Conductor: A Chat with Mr. August Manns.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. July 15. 21.

The Development of Anglican Church Music.
"Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis," by George A. Stanton.

Classical Review.—July.

Notes on a Fragment of the Music of the Orestes. C. E. Ably Williams.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. August. 31.

Nature's Wonderland: the Geysers of Iceland. Illustratd. F. W. W. Howell.
The Making of the Empire: Australasia. Illustratd. Arthur Temple.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. August. 31.

An Evening with Professor Drummond. Illustratd. Hamish Hendry.
From London to John o' Groats on my Tricycle. Illustratd. Archdeacon Sinclair.

Reminiscences of John Richard Green. Rev. H. R. Haweis.

My First Sermon. Rev. Silas K. Hocking.

How a Morning Newspaper is Produced. Continued. H. W. Massingham.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. August. 31.

Cycling for Girls. Illustratd. Sir B. W. Richardson.

Travelling as a Fine Art. Hulda Friederichs.

How can I Earn my Living as a Waitress, in a Shop, or as a Clerk? Miss Billington.

Lawn Tennis. Mrs. Hillyard.

Mrs. Carlyle. W. J. Dawson.

Frances Ridley Havergal. J. Cuthbert Hadden.

POETRY.

Magazine of Art.—August.

Harvest. Illustratd. Norman Gale.

Manchester Quarterly.—July.

In Cinere Ignis. John Walker.

Merry England.—August.

Cuckoo. Francis Thompson.

Hymns to the Sun.

Monist.—July.

The Immortality That is Now. Prof. George John Romanes.

Music.—July.

A Group of Chords. Frank E. Sawyer.

National Review.—August.

An English Shell. A. C. Benson.

New England Magazine.—July.

The Old-Time Yankee Farmer. Charles Gordon Ames.

Nineteenth Century.—August.

Delphi: Hymn to Apollo. Translated by Algernon C. Swinburne.

Pall Mall Magazine.—August.

The Gardens of Gray's Inn. Illustratd. E. T. Lyne.
Back to the Army Again. Illustratd. Rudyard Kipling.
My Sea. Hon. Roden Noel.

St. Nicholas.—August.

The Whistler. Clinton Scollard.

Sunday at Home.—August.

A Holiday Prayer. Mary Rowles Jarvis.
Watching. Mrs. I. Fyvie Mayo.

Scribner's Magazine.—August.

A Ballad of Crossing the Brook. Charles G. D. Roberts.

Sunday Magazine.—August.

Adrift. W. V. Taylor.

Temple Bar.—August.

Kismet. William Woodward.
Experto Crede. Elliott Lees.

The Yellow Book.—July.

Thirty Bob a Week. John Davidson.

Sat est Scripsisse. Austin Dobson.

In a Gallery; Portrait of a Lady (Unknown). Katharine de Mattos.

Betrothed. Norman Gale.

MUSIC.

Contemporary Review.—August.

How We think of Tones and Music. R. Wallaschek.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. July. 10 cents.

Talks to Young Musicians: Timbre.

The Orchestra.

The Ancestors of the Euphonion. Illustrated.

Etude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. July. 15 cents.

Life of Richard Wagner. III.

Piano Solo: "The Murmuring River," by F. R. Webb; and other Music.

Fortnightly Review.—August.

Musical Criticism and the Critics. John F. Runciman.

Gentleman's Magazine.—August.

Some English Harvest Songs. Laura Alex. Smith.

Girl's Own Paper.—August.

Piano Solo: "Mazourka in E Minor," by Natalie Janotha.

Guest's Musical Entertainer.—1, Paternoster Avenue. August. 21.

Vocal Duet: "Come, Ever Smiling Liberty," by Handel; and other Music.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. August. 4d.

Common Sense Counterpoint. H. Ernest Nichol.
The Organ. H. J. B. Dart.
Chat with E. Zeldenrust. With Portrait.
Violin and Pianoforte: "Dance Cosaque," by A. W. Ketelbey.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. July. 1 dol. per annum.

History of Music. Continued.
Military Music. III.
Thalberg, Pianist. With Portrait.

Little Folks.—August.

Famous Homes of Music: Royal Normal Academy for the Blind, Norwood.

London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Racquet Court, Fleet Street. July 15. 4d.

The Salle Erard, London. Illustrated.

Lute.—44, Great Marlborough Street. August. 2d.

Miss Jessie King. With Portrait.
Anthem: "One Soweth, Another Reapeth," by F. C. Maker.

Manchester Quarterly.—July.

Haydn: 1732-1809. Robert Peel.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. July. 25 cents.

Music and the American Poets. Concluded. Helen A. Clarke.
The Harmonic Nature of Musical Scales. Continued. Jean Moos.
Piano Touch. Beveridge Webster.
Pedagogic Aspects of the Practice Clavier. Symposium.
Future of the Music Teachers' National Association. Symposium.
Music as Discipline and Culture. W. S. B. Mathews.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. July. 10 cents.

Harmonic Truthfulness in Indian Music. John C. Fillmore.
Music as a Mirror of the Times. Edith P. MacVay.
Anthem: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," by F. Schubert.

Musical Herald.—9, Warwick Lane. August. 2d.

Frederic W. Root. With Portrait.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. July. 15 cents.

Peter P. Billhorn. With Portrait.
Song: "Did You Ever Get Left," by Fred A. Fillmore; and other Music.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d. July 14.

Ruskin on Music.

July 28.

The Royal College of Organists.

Musical Notes.—14, Bartholomew Close. August. 2d.

Helpful Papers for Harmony Students. Henry C. Banister.
Sonata Form. Continued. J. Percy Baker.
The Study of Counterpoint. Reginald B. Creak.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. August. 2d.

What is Harmony? Continued. Antonio Mirra.
Curiosities of the Key-board and the Staff. Concluded. Alfred Rhodes.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. July. 10 cents.

The True Ideal of Music Teaching. W. S. B. Mathews.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.

July 7.

Mr. F. H. Cowen's "Signa."
The Organ in the Cathedral, St. Omer. Illustrated.
July 14.

The Cant of Realism.
Organ Solo: "Study in G Minor," by L. Berger.
July 28.

Did Pugnani ever Learn of Tartini? A. Mason Clarke.
The Nature of Music: Can Music Convey Ideas? Rev. J. A. Dewe.
The Speech of the Orchestra.

Musical Star.—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. August. 1d.

Carol: "The World Around was Sleeping," by Charles Nixon; and other Music.

Musical Times.—Novello. August. 4d.

Music in Combination with Poetry and Ideas. Eustace J. Breakspear.
Anthem: "Thou Crownest the Year with Thy Goodness," by Josiah Boot

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. July. 15 cents.
The Origin and the Development of the Organ. Illustrated. W. F. Gates.
Puritan Church Music. D. A. Clippinger.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. July. 15 cents.

Karl Merz.
Piano Solo: "Dance Caprice," by Edward Grieg; and other Music.

New Science Review.—July.

New Violins for Old. Edward Heron-Allen.

Newbery House Magazine.—August.

Sketches of the Great Church Composers. II. H. C. Shuttleworth

Quiver.—August.

The Music of the Psalms. J. F. Rowbotham.

School Music Review.—Novello. August. 1d.

The London Board Schools' Vocal Music Competition.
Two-Part Song: "The Harvest Dance," by Myles B. Foster.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. August. 2d.

Chat with Students on the Violin. Continued. J. T. Carrobus.
Ba-h as a Violinist. H. Saint-George.

Strings.—185, Fleet Street. August. 2d.

Mathematics in Violin-Making.
Sebastian Bach's Compositions for the 'Cello. Continued.

Sylvia's Journal.—August.

Interview with Miss Fanny Davies on Studying the Pianoforte. Illustrated.
Flora Klickmann.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York.

July. 25 cents.

Analysis of Gounod's "Nazareth," by Karleton Hackett.
Reading in Public Schools. II. Cora W. Alford.
Empiricism versus Science in Elocution: Critiques of Alfred Ayre's Book, by S. H. Clark and Others.
Elocutionary Principles as applied to Music. V. Prof. Geo. Lansing Raymond.
Story of "I Pagliacci." Mabel Wagnalls.

Yellow Book.—July.

M. Bizet: The Composer of *Carmen*. Charles Willeby.

ART.

Argosy.—Bentley. August. 6d.

Sir David Wilkie, R.A. Alice Quarry.

Art Journal.—J. S. Virtue. August. 1s. 6d.

"An Idyll." Etching after Maurice Greiffenhagen.
"Our Lady of the Rocks." Illustrated. E. J. Poynter.
Maurice Greiffenhagen. Illustrated.
By the Salmon Pools of Tay. Illustrated. D. S. Graham.
Castles of the Channel Islands. Illustrated. Clarence Rook.
A Scottish Impressionist: William McTaggart. Illustrated. James L. Caw.
Coast Life in Connemara. Illustrated. W. H. Bartlett.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—August.

Professor Herkomer and His Students. Illustrated. Baroness von Zellitz.

Century Magazine.—August.

Old Dutch Masters: Quentin Matsys. Illustrated. Timothy Cole.

English Illustrated Magazine.—August.

Grinling Gibbons. Illustrated. Lionel Cust.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. August. 1s. 4d.

"The Song Ended." Photogravure after G. H. Boughton.
Salon of the Champs Elysées. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
New Scotland Yard. Illustrated. Reginald Blomfield.
The Collection of Mr. William Connal, Jun. Illustrated. Robert Walker.
How and What to Read: Addressed to Art-Students. J. E. Hodgson.
Greek Vase Paintings. Illustrated.

Our Graphic Humourists: Phil May. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
A Dissertation of Foreign Bells. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.
The New Tapestry Court, South Kensington Museum. Illustrated.

Newbery House Magazine.—August.

Coloured Sculpture. Illustrated. Horace Townsend.

Nineteenth Century.—August.

Some Pictures and Their Prices. W. Roberts.

Quarterly Illustrator.—92, Fifth Avenue, New York. July. 30 cents.

Felines and Canines in Life and Art. Illustrated. Charlotte Adams.
A Magician of Line: Harley D. Nichols. Illustrated. Julian Hawthorne.
The Natural Bent of an Artist's Mind. Illustrated. Hilary Bell.
Peter Paul Müller. Illustrated. James D. Smilie.
The Influence of Dutch Art. Illustrated. Alfred Trumble.
Renaissance of Pastel. Illustrated. Cromwell Childe.
The Artistic Side of Photography. Illustrated. Henry Milford Steele.
New Serial Story: "Monda," by George Parsons Lathrop.

Scribner's Magazine.—August.

Carolus Duran's "The Poet with the Mandolin." Dr. Philip G. Hamerton.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. July 16. 8d.

The Revival of Tapestry: Interview with William Morris. Illustrated.
A Vallance.
The Poetic in Paint.
London as a Sketching Ground. Illustrated. Herbert Marshall.
Woodcut Printing in Water Colours. Illustrated.
A Studio of Design: Interview with Arthur Silver. Illustrated.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 11.
 The Last Conclave (1878). A. G. Kaufmann.
 Meran, etc., in the Tyrol. Illustrated.
 Cologne. Illustrated. H. Kerner.
 The Bülcher Monument at Kaub on the Rhine. Illustrated.
 Palestrina and Orlando di Lasso. With Portraits. Paul Friedrich.
 The Rabbit Plague in Australia. W. Smith.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. July 1.
 Johannes Diebold. With Portrait.
 Anthem: "Tu es Petrus," by J. Diebold.
 Songs for Male Voices: "An einen Täufer," by E. Tauwitz, etc.
 July 22.

J. H. W. Barge. With Portrait.
 Wagner's Humour. F. A. Geissler.
 Songs for Male Voices: "Sang der Deutschen," by F. Draeske, etc.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr.

July 7.
 The German Hymn in Spain. F. Fiedner.

July 14.
 The People's Libraries in Berlin. A. Buchholtz.

July 21.
 Orlando di Lasso. With Portrait.
 Amalie Sieveking. Illustrated. R. Koenig.

July 28.
 The Friedrich University at Halle. Dr. B. Rogge.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auerspergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 17.

"Werther"—Land. F. Wichmann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 14.
 Berchtesgaden. Illustrated.
 Ministersley and Women. Dr. J. Weiss.
 Orlando di Lasso. Dr. W. Bäumer.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. L. H. von Poschinger.
 Sublime Inconsciousness. C. Lombroso.
 Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
 Medical Activity Past and Present. A. Graese.
 Immortality. Dr. L. Büchner.
 Unpublished Letters of Count Cavour.
 My Journey Round the World, 1887-8. Continued. Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar.

[Deutsche Rundschau.—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. August.
 German Character as Reflected in Religion. O. Pfeiderer.
 Theodor von Bernhardi's Diary. Continued.
 On Yawning. W. Henke.
 Leopold von Plessen. VII. L. von Hirschfeld.
 Sadi Carnot.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langeasse, 16, Vienna. 50 Kr. July.
 The Social Misery and Society in Austria. IV. T. W. Teifen.
 Co-operation and Self-Help. Dr. J. Platter.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.
 On the Origin of Zola's Lourdes Novel. J. van Santen-Kolff.
 Catherine II. of Russia. Tervachoff.
 Erhart Hauptmann in America. A. Plötz.
 The Individual and the Public. O. Bie.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Keil's Nachf, Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 7.
 Wilhelmshaven. Illustrated. F. Heine.
 The Alphabet and Nerves. E. Falkenhorst.
 Joachim Murat. E. Schulte.
 Chess and Its Masters. Illustrated. R. von Gottschall.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. July.
 Christianity and Power. Dr. M. Schwann.
 Henry George's Reforms. Count L. Tolstoy.
 Poems, by G. A. Erdmann and Others.
 Dr. Billroth on Friedrich Nietzsche and Wagner. J. Steinmayer.
 The Brothers Grimm and Morality. O. Panizza.
 Max Zenger: the Sixtus Beckmesser of the Munich Academy of Music. J. Hofmiller.
 The Passion Plays of Bohemia. L. Herzog.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furthbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. July 11.
 The Proletariate and the Right for Women to Combine.
 The Normal Working Day for Women in Practice.
 July 25.

The Proletariate and the Franchise for Women.

Internationale Revue über die Gesammten Armeen und Flotten.
 Friese und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. July.
 The Eastern Question and the Defence of Constantinople. With maps.
 The Landgravel House of Hessen-Homburg. Continued. Major-General von Herget.
 The Entrenched Camp of Malmédy.
 Montenegro and Austria.
 James Fillis and the Art of Equitation: A Cavalry Study. Continued.
 The French in North West Africa.
 Military Schools in the Portuguese Army.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. July.

Observations during a Military Tour in the Sanjak of Novi Bazar, in Montenegro and Krivosije. Captain J. Baumann.
 The New Instructions for the Training of the Swiss Cavalry.
 The French Frontier Defences—The Alpes Maritimes. Major Graf von Haslingen.

Historical Retrospect on the Clothing and Equipment of the Austrian Army. Captain A. Dittich.

Frederick the Great and General Chasot.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. July.

Heinrich Leo's Monthly Historical Reports and Letters. Continued. O. Kraus.
 Forchhammer versus Schliemann. G. Schröder.
 The Jubilee of the Friedrich University at Halle. H. Landwehr.
 Religious Life in Russia. Continued. J. N. Potapenko.
 The Origin of the Homeric Poems. A. Freybe.

Magazin für Literatur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf. July 7.

The Second Great Art Exhibition at Berlin. Concluded. H. Schliepmann.
 The Paris Theatre Year.

July 14.
 The Origin of National Literature. E. Heilborn.
 Rudolf von Bennigsen.

Berlin Exhibition. Continued. F. Fuchs.

July 21.

Munich Art Exhibition, 1894. G. Fuchs.

Luxemburg Poets. T. Kellen.

Gustav Mahler's "Titan" Symphony. E. O. Nodnagel.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's Sohn, Pola and Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part VIII.

The Geographical Researches of the Pola Expedition, 1892-3. With Map.
 The Russian Battleship *Szoi Veliki*. 2 figs.
 The Canet Central Pivot Carriage for Quick-Firing Guns. 2 figs.
 The Italian Naval Estimates for 1894-5.
 The Recent Armour Plate Trials at Pola.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr. July 1.

Church Music in Austria. J. E. Haberk.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks. per ann. July.

The Cavalry Divisions of the Third German and Meuse Armies during the operations against the Army of Chalons.

Frederick the Great and his Jägers from documents of the late Colonel Karl von Helldorf. Continued.

Prince Frederick Charles as a Divisional Commander in Stettin. Continued. G. von Natzmer.

Additional Remarks on the St. Gothard Fortifications and the Neutrality of Switzerland.

Bulgarian Army Sketches. Edward von Kähsig.

A French reply to General Brialmont's Theory as to how Bazaine should have behaved at Metz.

Neue Revue.—I, Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. July 4.

The Population of Austria. R. Schüller.

July 18.

Rudolf Meyer's "Capitalism fin de Siècle." S. Rubinstein.

July 25.

The Psychology of Carnot's Murderer. G. Ferrero.

Friedrich Spielhagen. C. Alberti.

Souls and Bodies. Dr. E. Postelberg.

Hearing in Music. Dr. H. Schenker.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 40.

Recent Events in France.

No. 41.

The Socialists in the French Chamber. C. Bonnier.

The Crisis in the Socialistic Movement in Holland. H. Polak.

No. 42.

The German Beer War.

No. 43.

Ten Years of German Colonial Policy.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

Rudolf von Bennigsen. With Portrait. Frederick Boettcher.

Field-Telegraphy. Alfred Freiherr von Eberstein.

Adolf Friedrich Count von Schack. R. von Gottschall.

In the Danish Capital. A. Holzbock.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. August.

The German Folk-Song. C. Voretzsch.

The Academy at Münster and its Catholic Character.

Instruction in Modern Languages. A. Philipps.

On the Simplification of Workmen's Insurance. R. von Landmann.

The Proposed Reform in Austrian Civil Law. K. Schneider.

Leo XIII's Encyclical. A. Harnack.

Herder, Kant, Goethe. Dr. E. Kühnemann.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. July.

Heinrich Zschokke. L. Hirzel.

Javater's Letters to Maria Fedorowna. Dr. F. Waldmann.

Heinrich Leuthold as a Translator. Concluded. A. W. Ernst.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg. 19 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. July.
The Population Question. H. Pesch.
The Copernican Solar System. J. G. Hagen.
The Newly Discovered Picture in the Catacomb of St. Priscilla at Rome. T. Grandérath.
Annette von Droste-Hülshoff's Correspondence with Levin Schücking. W. Kreiten.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 23.
The Cornflower. T. Seelmann.
The Dust Danger in Mines. A. Walter.
R. von Bennigsen. With Portrait.

Heft 24.
The Stone Quarries of Elb-Land. T. Gampe.
The Samoa Islands. W. Stoss.
Dr. Alexander Wekerle. With Portrait.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. July.
Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. R. Stratz.
Ludwig Kossuth. Illustrated.
The Gold Treasure of Dahshur. Illustrated. H. Brugsch.
Schloss Fürstenstein, Silesia. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.
An Ascent of Kilima-Njaro. Dr. G. Volkeas.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 12
Through the Harlinger Fjord and Thelemarken. Illustrated. F. Keull.
Italian Summer Retreats. C. Lüpke.

The School of Carving at Brienx. Illustrated. K. L. Born.
The Educational Value of the Forest. C. von Fischbach.
Halle-on-the-Saal. Illustrated. D. Brauns.
Pearl-Fishing. Illustrated. H. Rosenthal-Bonin.
The Imperial Scientific and Technical Institute at Charlottenburg. W. Berdrow.
Baths for the People, and Baths as a Luxury. Illustrated. A. Frehofer.

Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per ann. July.
Universal Military Service and Nationality. M. Adler.
Public Schoolmasters and Militarism. E. Almsloh.
The Neutrality of the Press. O. Ackermann.

Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.—Brunswick. 4 Mks. per qr. August.

Franz Stöck. Artist. A. Spier.
The Etruscans. P. Schellhas.
Vesuvius. Illustrated. W. Kaden.
Chateaubriand. With Portrait. M. Landau.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. July 1.

The Berlin Art Exhibition. IV. A. Brabant.
On Marriage. III. C. Brunner.

July 15.
Slenskiewicz on Zola's Novels.
Berlin Exhibition. Continued.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe.—37, Belford Street. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

"Aréthuse," by Madame Georges de Montgomery. Illustrated. E. S. Lantz.
Cordova and Its Mosque. Illustrated. L. de Gironde.
Denis Puech; Sculptor. Illustrated. Raoul d'Ury.
Jules Tissot and His Work. A. M. d'Annezin.
Ottoman Literature. Comtesse Théodora.

Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.—108, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 18 frs. per annum. July 15.
The Variations of Revenue and the Price of Land in France in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries. Continued. D. Zolla.
A History of Combination in France. F. de Colanjon.
The Industrial Evolution of India. H. Brenier.
Electoral Reform in Belgium. L. Arnaud.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. July 15.
Apostolic Letter from Pope Leo XIII. to the Princes and People of the World.
The Programme of the Work of the Catholic Workmen's Circles. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chambly.
The Economic and Administrative Situation in Sicily. E. Niggio.
Chroniques: Religious, Catholic, and Social. Comte de Ségur-Lamoignon.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. July.

The Commercial Relations of France and Switzerland. Numa Droz.
What I Saw in the New World. Continued. Madame Mary Bigot.
Modern English Poets: Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Continued. Henri Jacottet.
The Resistance of Fatigue. Dr. Chabrière.

Chrétien Evangelique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. July 20.
The New School and the Religion of Humanity. Concluded. Charles Byse.
Propos of the Jubilee Meetings of Christian Unions in London. Ch. Corveon.
A Study of the Work of the Redemption. Ed. Barle.

Correspondant.—18, King William Street, Strand. 18 fr. per ann. July 10.

Our Present and Future Duty. L. Olle-Laprune.
Montesquieu's Unpublished Works. T. Froment.
The Memories of Twenty Years. Marquis de Beauregard.
The Revolutionary Movement in Italy. Count Grabinski.
Agriculture in the United States. E. Lavasseur.

July 25.
Australian Catholicism. Abbé Lemire.
The Revolutionary Movement in Italy-Sicily. Count Grabinski.
Memoirs and Letters of Great Ladies. M. Dronsart.
Louis XIV. and the Popes. L. de Laborie.
Agriculture in the United States. E. Lavasseur.
The Encyclical. M. de Gabrial.

Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. July.

The Eight-Hours Day. Jules Guesde.
Socialism and the Evolution of Social Forms. Eugène Fournière.
Atavism and Crime. Dr. L. Manouvrier.
"The History of Trade Unionism," by Sidney and Beatrice Webb. Wickham Stead.

Ermitage.—28, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. July.
Jean Pezieux. Alphonse Germain.
"Songs of the Moon and Sun," by Hugues Rebelle. Saint-Autoine.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. July.

The Banks of the United States. G. François.
The Development of French Colonies: Guiana. Daniel Bellet.
Recollections of Travels. Dr. Meyners d'Estrey.
Wilhelm Roscher. Maurice Block.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum. July 1, 8, 13, 22, 29.

The Fêtes of the French Revolution. Continued. Julien Tiersot.

Mercure de France.—15, Rue de l'Echaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr. August.

Leconte de Lisle. Pierre Quillard.
Recollections of Richard Wagner. Concluded. Hans de Walzogen.

Monde Artiste.—24 Rue des Capucines, Paris. 50 c. July 13.
The Jubilee of M. Got of the Comédie Française. Illustrated. E. Stoullig.

Monde Économique.—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 36 frs. per annum. July 7.

Forest and Forest-Cultivation in the United States. N.G. Frederiksen.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. July 1.

Common Lands; The Future. G. E. Simon.
Florence: Yesterday and To-day. Prince de Valori.
The Probable Age of the Earth. E. Blanchard.
Eighteenth Century Watering-Places, and Their Amusements. F. Engerand.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

July 15.
The Reign of Bibesco. Prince George Bibesco.
Anarchism in Germany. H. Lightenberger.
Hedwig of Anjou. Count A. Wodzinski.
Thebes; an Excursion to the Valley of the Queens. H. Bonssac.
The Component Parts of the French Navy. Commandant Z.
A Modern Saint. Madame V. Vend.
Egypt and the Anglo-Congo Treaty. L. S. Desplacé.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. July 1.

The Literary Movement in Belgium. Edouard du Fresnel.
Letters of Frédéric Mistral.
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
Letter from Antwerp. Denise.
Ahmed Midhat Effendi. Garabed Bey.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.

Report of General Meetings of the Society of Social Economy, 1894.
Labour Reunions of the Society of Social Economy.

July 16.
Urban and Rural Institutions of Popular Credit. Eugène Rostand.
The People of the New Hebrides. Gaston Beaune.
The Advantages of Peace in Industrial Matters. A. Gibon.
The Administration of Alcohol in Switzerland, and Alcoholism. Jules d'Anethan.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. July 1.

Eugène Labiche. Henry Maret.
Art and Criticism. Camille Bazelet.
The German Theatre. A. Wagnon.

July 15.
Balzac and Adolphe d'Ennery. Gabriel Ferry.
The Boulevard du Temple after 1830. Anatole Cerfbeer.
Madame Marietta Alboni. Maurice C. d'Agaveau.

Revue Blanche.—1, rue Lafitte, Paris. 1 fr. July.
M. Paul Bourget. Léon Blum.
The Physiology of the Poetry of Paul Verlaine. Jules de Gaultier.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c. July 7.
How to Read and Understand a Book. Eugène Mouton.
Universities and Politics. Jean Jaurès.

July 14.
A Naturalist of the XIIIth Century: Jean de Meung. G. Lanson.
The Madness of Sultan Murad of Turkey. C. Chrysaphides.

July 21.
"France of To-day," by Miss M. Betham-Edwards. Alfred Rambaud.
M. Anatole France. Georges Peilissier.

July 28.
Lecomte de Lisle. Léon Barracand.
Recollections of Sebastopol.
The Last Years of the Restoration: Memoirs of Baron d'Haussez. H. Monin.
The American Strikes. Frédéric Amouretti.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann. July 1.

The Africa of the Romans; Archaeological Walks in Algiers and Tunis. G. Boissier.
The Humanity of the Future; The White Races. A. Fouillée.
Marie de Medicis. II. G. Hanotaux.
The Position of Women in the United States; First Impressions in Chicago; The Women's Clubs. T. H. Bentzon.
English State Education. G. Valbert.

July 15.
Rome and the Renaissance. J. Klaczko.
Crossing the Niemen. A. Vandal.
Tropical Landscapes; The Lake of Tuxpango. L. Biart.
The Mechanism of Modern Life. I. The Great Emporiums. Count G. d'Avenel.
Ramadan and Bairam; Recollections of a Journey in Egypt and Assyria. P. Berger.
Science and Agriculture: Various Forms of Manure. P. P. Dehérain.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.
The Contemporary Literature of Italy. Illustrated. Henri Montecorboli.
The Pilgrimage to Mecca. Illustrated. Dr. H. Legrand.
M. Sadi Carnot. Illustrated.

July 15.
The National Obsequies of M. Carnot. Illustrated.
Art in the Two Paris Salons, 1894. Marx and L. Bourlean.
The Travels of Madame Chantre. Illustrated. G. de Rialle.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. July.
Foreign Politics in Persia, 1848-1894. A. Lacroix de Vilmorin.
The Railway from Kayes to the Niger. Georges Dimanche.
Tonkin, 1892-1894.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. July.
Balzac's "Voyage en Concom." Vicomte de Spoelberch de Lovenjoul.
Jules Lemaitre. Concluded. Henry Bordeaux.
Plato and Christianity. Léon Bossu.
Cape Colony. Jules Leclercq.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—33, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 francs per annum. July.

The Influence of Sea Power upon History. Continued. Captain Mahan.
The War in Paraguay, 1865-1869. Commander Chabaud-Arnault.
Chronicles of the Port of Lorient, 1803-9. Continued. Lieut. Lallemand.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued.
Statistics of Wrecks and Naval Casualties for 1892. Continued.
The Deep Sea Thermometer in the French Navy. Prof. Thoulet.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris. 23 frs. per annum. July.

The Blessed Pope Urban V. Dom Th. Béranger.
Monotheism and Mythology. Concluded. R. P. J. Fontaine.
H. Taine. Concluded. Edmond Biré.
Socialist Congresses on the Continent. Urbain Guérin.
Recollections of a Soldier of the Army of the Loire, 1870-71. Concluded. Camille Derouet.
The Episcopalian Catalogues of Ancient Gaul. Concluded. Abbé Trouet.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum. July 1.

President Carnot. J. Darmesteter.
Letters to the Princess Julia. Prosper Merimée.
Australia. Max O'Rell.
Talks with Victor Hugo. J. Claretie.
Memoirs, 1829-1830. Baron d'Haussez.
The Goncourts as Art Critics. G. Lecomte.
July 15.

The Green Mosque. Pierre Loti.
Letters to the Princess Julia. Prosper Merimée.
An Italian Socialist-Novelist. H. Herelle.
A Letter on the French Cavalry.
Modern Agriculture. H. Blerzy.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. July.
Renan's Philosophy. G. Sèailles.
The Rules and Methods of Sociology. Continued. E. Durkheim.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 60 c. July 1.

French Newspapers and Journalists. July 15.
Unconscious Cerebration in Art. Mlle. Paula Lombroso.
French Newspapers and Journalists. Continued.
A New Theory of the Nervous System. Henry de Varigny.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c. July 7.

The Complex Molecules in Liquids. William Ramsay.
The Question of Disarmament.
The Indirect Photography of Colours. Ducos du Hauron.
July 14.

Mental Degeneration. M. Magnan.
Flying Apparatus. Léo Dex.
The Question of Disarmament. Concluded. July 21.
Lecture on Metrophotography for Travellers. A. Laussedat.
A New Method of Geology. J. Thoulet.
Flying Apparatus. Continued. Léo Dex.
July 28.

Walking and Standing of Healthy Persons and of Persons suffering from Myopia. Illustrated. Paul Richer.
The Origin and Nature of Atoms. A. Duponchel.
The Apple Trade and Cider-Making in France. Em. Ratoin.

Revue Sociale et Politique.—11, Rue Ravenstein, Brussels. 5 frs. July.

The Alcohol Monopoly. Em. Alglave.
The Progress of Elementary Public Education in Great Britain and Ireland.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July.
The Law of Progress. Dr. Julien Ploger.
The Myth of Adam and Eve. Lafargue.
Socialism at Sarbonne. Georges Renard.
Organic Parasites and Social Parasites. Van de Kerckhove.
The Prison of Toulon after the Commune. Henri Brissac.
"Terrianism" or National Socialism. E. de Masquard.

Revue de Théologie.—7, Faubourg du Monstier, Montauban (Tarn-et-Garonne). 6 frs. July.

Baptism. Ed. Vaucher.
A Revised "Prayer Book." E. Christen.
"De la Théologie Pratique," by Édouard Vaucher. D. H. Meyer.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per ann. July 15.

Apostolic Letter from Pope Leo XIII. to the Princes and People of the World.
An Anarchist Poet: Shelley. Abbé Delfour.
The Conception of Sacrifice in the Mass of the Latin Church.
Vacant.
Re-organization of Public Instruction in 1802. A. Bonnel.
Messe Solennelle, by César Franck. Hector Reynaud.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July 1.

Gambling and Gamblers. Emile Cère.
Executions by Electricity. Dr. Jules Rochard.
The Strait of Magellan. Illustrated. E. Guydo.
July 15.

The Price of the Glory of the First Empire. Charles Gomel.
Women of the Upper and Lower Classes in Persia. Illustrated. Whnness.
Turner and English Thought. Paul Gsell.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. July 7.

The Encyclical of Leo XIII. Latin Version.
The Lourdes Miracles and Zola's Criticism. I.
The Marriage Laws in Hungary.

July 21.
The Lourdes Miracles and Zola's Criticism. II.
The Pretended Scientific Errors in the Bible.
The Marriage Laws in Hungary. II.

Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann.

July 1.
Tasso's "Aminta," and Early Pastoral Poetry. Giosue Carducci.
Dr. Schloetzer and the End of the "Kulturkampf." R. de Cesare.
How Correggio Lived. A. Rondani.
Italy's Protected States. I. L. R. Bricchetti.
The Sicilian Constitution of 1812. Conclusion. L. Pa'ma.
Prince William of Prussia and the Italian War of 1859. C. Baer.

July 15.
Sadi Carnot: A Sketch. R. Bonfadini.
A London Art Exhibition: The Burlington Fine Arts Club. A. Venturi.
Classical Education in Italy. G. Chiarini.
Venice and Rome: Pages in History from VI. to XII. Century. R. Galli.

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per ann.
July 1.

The Migratory Instincts of the Human Race. F. Munziante.
Penal Scepticism. L. Ferrarini.
The Systematic Cataloguing of Libraries. L. Frati.
An Answer to the "Civiltà Cattolica" on the question of Biblical Inspiration.
A Free Church and an Official Church. Agostinos.

July 16.
The Conclave. G. Grabinski;
Divorce. G. Calchi-Norati.
The Catholic Conservative Party. G. Berthel.
Review of Recent English Literature. G. Strafforello.

La Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Roma. 25 frs. per ann. July 10.
The Labour Question and Political Parties in England. Sir John Gorst, M.P.
Political and Private Morality. G. Ferrero.
Anarchist Doctrines. Prof. Charles Glide.
The French Revolution and Social Reform. Rev. M. Kaufma.
Factory Inspection. Schullern-Schrattenhofen.

Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs.
per annum. July.

Statistics concerning Religious Marriage. G. B. Sallivone.
Hours of Labour and Sunday Rest. C. de Luca.
The Present Condition of Emigration in Europe. R. A. Ermini.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. L. 25 per ann.
July.

Considerations on the First Period of the Italian Naval Manœuvres in 1893.
D. Bonamico.
The Fluke Range-Finder and Recent Experiments. 6 Figs. G. Santarelli.
The Modern Evolution of the Pleasure Yacht. Illustrated. A. V. Vecchi.
Incendiary Compositions: The First Powders and Guns. Lieut. Ettore Bravetta.
Naval Hospitals: Leghorn. 3 Figs. F. Palaghi.
The Battleship *Sardagna*. Illustrated.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—(Quarterly). Fratelli Bocca, Turin. No. 3.
L. 4.50.

Salvator Rosa as a Musician. N. d'Arienzo.
Musical Notation of the Odes of Horace. (In French). J. de Crozils.
Ferberosco's "Io mi son Giovinetta." O. Chillesotti.
Hector Berlioz. (In French.) A. Julien.
Music in the Classification of the Arts. M. Pilo.
"Hänsel und Gretel;" Opera E. by Humperdinck. A. Engelfreit.
Wagner as a Dramatic Poet. F. Draeseke.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Boletín de la Institución Libre de Enseñanza. Paseo del
Obelisco, 8, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. No. 410.

Military Education and Scholastic Battalions. A. Mosso.
Physical Education Congress. X.
Architecture of the Middle Ages. R. Velasquez.
On the Law as the Sole Source of Justice in Penal Matters. P. Dorado.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per
annum. July 5.

The Pope's Recent Encyclical (in Latin and Spanish).
The Pentateuch and Prehistoric Archaeology. Honorato del Val.
The Library of the Cathedral of Toledo. T. del Campillo.
Modern Anthropology. Zacarias Martinez.

July 20.
Religion and Morals of the Ancient Greeks. Cipriano Arribas.
The Catholic International Scientific Congress. Zacarias Martinez.
Lope de Vega and the Blessed Alonso de Orozco. The Editors.
Catalogue of Augustinian Writers; Spanish, Portuguese, and American. B.
Moral.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per
annum. July.

The Works of Villergas. V. Barrantes.
On Teaching. Enrique Gil y Robles.

The Public Life of Don Enrique de Villena. E. Cotarelo.
The "Celestina." L. G. Agejas.

Quincena.—Buenos Ayres. 20 dollars per annum. Nos. 19 and 20.
Historical Personages of Argentina. L. Berisso.
Concerning Ibsen. E. de Amicis.
Argentine Literature. V. T. Orban.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
June 30

Art. Baltasar Champsaur.
Parliamentary Immunity. Count de Tejada de Valdesera.
Oriental Panoramas. José Alcalá Galiano.
Dante Alighieri. Abdon Alonso Alvarez.

July.
The Last Attempt at Colonisation in the Island of Cuba. Leopoldo Barrios.
The Economic Question. A. Barthe y Barthe.
Philology in Spain. C. Soler Arqués.
Random Papers. Ramiro.

Revista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrografico, Madrid.
22 pesetas per annum. July.
The Marquez Extractor for 32 c.m. Projectiles and Cartridges. Illustrated.
Suggestions on the Employment of the Rain. 5 figs. Lieut. A. D. Cañeio.
The Naval Dockyards of the Chinese Empire.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives. Continued.
The Preparation and Use of Steel for Guns. Continued. J. de Cifuentes.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. July.

A Proper Conception of Society. Prof. H. P. G. Quack.
Blok's History of the Dutch People. J. A. Sillema.
Jan van Riebeeck, the Founder of Cape Colony. N. D. Doeses.
Paul Claudel. Dr. Byvanck.

De Sociale Gids.—Damrak, 100a, Amsterdam. 4 florins per annum.
June-July.

On Political Battle. Rienzi.
An Historic Reminiscence. B. Ruber.

A Revolution in Landscape Gardening. Peer Corstiaan.
Cabot and Icaric Communism. F. D. Nieuwenhuis.
Justice's Justice in Holland. G. Lenselink.
Divine Service, Natural and Social. F. D. Nieuwenhuis.
Report of the Amsterdam Out-of-Work Committee. G. Lenselink.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6l. July.
St. Francis of Assisi. Dr. J. Herdersche?
New Sources of Prosperity for Surinam. H. Pyttersen.
Technical Education. C. W. Snellebrand.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagby.—The Fredrika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. 4 kr. per annum. No. 5.
Marie Sophie Schwartz.
Three Days in Jotunheimen.
Female Labour in Finland.

Danskeren.—Jungersen, Nygård, and Schröder, Kolding. July.
Grundtvig's Conception of Nature. Marie Mork.
Jonathan Swift. Jens Kjør.
From Iceland. Jón Jónsson.
The Two Lamecks. P. Riemann.

Finsk Tidskrift.—F. Gustafsson and M. G. Schybergsson, Helsingfors. No. 6.
The Finland Swedish Language on the Stage. Ernst Lagus.
From the Brazilian Republic. V. Alex. Kählman.
From Heine's "Romanzero." I. Leopold.
Party-relations in the Diet. E. S.
Art-interest in Stamboul. K. L. Tallqvist.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) Illustrated. Olaf Norli, Christiania.
2 kr. per quarter. No 1. B. IV.
Jeanne d'Arc. Illustrated.
Norwegian Authors. With Portraits. Carl Nærup.

Camille Flammarion. With Portrait.
Feeling.

Nyt Tidskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per ann. No. 8.
The Neanderthal Race and its Significance in the Question of the Pedigree of
Man. W. C. Brogger.
Bismarck. Sigurd Ibsen.
The Sign of the Times. Aasta Hansten.

Svensk Tidskrift.—Frans von Schéele, Upsala. 10 kr. per ann. No. 3.
An Idyll from l'ancien Régime. Sevel Ribbing.
Hieroglyphics. Karl Pickl.
Edgar Allan Poe. Johan Mortensen.

Tilskuere.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. No. 6.
Dalgas and the Cultivation of Arable Land. A. Oppermann.
The Youth and Maturity of Harlekin. Ove Role.
Song and Poetry. Vald. Vedel.
Anarchism. Gerson Trier.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

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|-------------|---|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| A. C. Q. | American Catholic Quarterly Review. | F. R. | Fortnightly Review. | N. N. | Nature Notes. |
| A. J. P. | American Journal of Politics. | F. | Forum. | Naut. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| A. A. P. S. | Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | Fr. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| Ant. | Antiquary. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| Arch. R. | Architectural Record. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | New R. | New Review. |
| A. | Arena. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New W. | New World. |
| Arg. | Argosy. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | N. H. | Newbery House Magazine. |
| As. | Asclepiad. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| A. Q. | Asiatic Quarterly. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| Ata. | Atalanta. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| A. M. | Atlantic Monthly. | Hom. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. | Outing. |
| Bank. | Bankers' Magazine. | H. | Humanitarian. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| Black. | Blackwood's Magazine. | I. | Idler. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| B. T. J. | Board of Trade Journal. | I. L. | Index Library. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| Bkman. | Bookman. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| B. | Borderland. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| C. P. G. | Cabinet Portrait Gallery. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| Cal. R. | Calcutta Review. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | Psy. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. |
| C. I. M. | Californian Illustrated Magazine. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| Can. M. | Canadian Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| C. F. M. | Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. Micro. | Journal of Microscopy. | Q. | Quiver. |
| C. S. J. | Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | R. R. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| Cas. M. | Cassier's Magazine. | J. R. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| C. W. | Catholic World. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| C. M. | Century Magazine. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | R. R. A. | Review of Reviews (America). |
| C. J. | Chambers's Journal. | K. O. | King's Own. | R. R. Aus. | Review of Reviews (Australasia). |
| Char. R. | Charities Review. | K. | Knowledge. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Chaut. | Chautauquan. | L. H. | Leisure Hour. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Ch. Mis. I. | Church Missionary Intelligencer. | Libr. | Library. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| Ch. Q. | Church Quarterly. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| C. R. | Contemporary Review. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| C. | Cornhill. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| Cos. | Cosmopolitan. | Luc. | Lucifer. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| Crit. R. | Critical Review. | Lud. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Shake. | Shakespeareana. |
| D. R. | Dublin Review. | McCl. | McClure's Magazine. | Str. | Strand. |
| Econ. J. | Economic Journal. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| Econ. R. | Economic Review. | Mei. M. | Medican Magazine. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| E. R. | Edinburgh Review. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| Ed. R. A. | Educational Review, America. | M. E. | Merry England. | Th. | Theatre. |
| Ed. R. L. | Educational Review, London. | Mind. | Mind. | Think. | Thinker. |
| Eng. M. | Engineering Magazine. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| E. H. | English Historical Review. | Mod. R. | Modern Review. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| E. I. M. | English Illustrated Magazine. | Mon. | Monist. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| Ex. | Expositor. | M. | Month. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| Ex. T. | Expository Times. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| F. L. | Folk-Lore. | Nat. R. | Natural Review. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |
| | | N. Sc. | Natural Science. | | |

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The Ministry of the Masses, **E R.**, July.

Party Government, **Q R.**, July.

Lords and Commons, by H. D. Traill, **Nat R.**, Aug.

Patmore's (Coventry) "The Unknown Eros," H. F. T. Macguire on, **Cal R.**, July.

Patriotism: A Patriotic Pulpit, by Rev. F. W. Hamilton, **A J P.**, July.

Pauperism and the Poor Law: The Home or the Barrack for the Children of the State, Mrs. Barnett on, **C R.**, Aug.

Pawnbroking:

Why not Municipal Pawnshops, by Robert Donald, **C R.**, Aug.

Pawnbroking Mysteries, **C F M.**, Aug.

Payn, James, Autobiographical, **C.**, Aug.

Peace and Disarmament:

A Plea for Peace, **W R.**, Aug.

International Arbitration and Peace, Sir John Lubbock on, **H.**, Aug.

The War-Chests of Europe, Professor Geffcken on, **N C.**, Aug.

Philosophy, see Contents of *Mind, Monist, Philosophical Review*.

Physical Life, Basis of, by Mrs. Victoria W. Martin, **H.**, Aug.

Poe, Edgar Allan, G. E. Woodbury on, **C M.**, Aug.

Poetry:

The Prospects of Poetry, by Richard Le Gallienne, **G T.**, Aug.

Accent, Quantity and Feet, **Free R.**, Aug.

The Heroic Couplet, St. Loe Strachey on, **Nat R.**, Aug.

Lowlands versus Highlands in Poetry, by Mrs. Vicars, **G M.**, Aug.

Latin Poetry of the Decline, **Q R.**, July.

Poland: W. R. Morill's Book, Maj.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell on, **Cal R.**, July.

Political Economy, see Contents of *Economic Review, Quarterly Journal of Economics*.

Politics, (see also under Parliamentary):

Problems and Perils of British Politics, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, **N A R.**, July.

The Manly Virtues and Practical Politics, by Theodore Roosevelt, **F.**, July.

Post Office:

The Post Office Packets, **Mac.**, Aug.

The Postal Service at New York, Hon. Charles W. Drayton on, **N A R.**, July.

Pottery, Kington Parkes on, **E I M.**, Aug.

Pretender, Charles Edward, at Bar-le-Duc, Henry W. Wolf on, **Black.**, Aug.

Psychical Research, (see also Contents of *Borderland*):

Behind the Scenes of Nature, by A. P. Sinnett, **N C.**, Aug.

Psychology, see Contents of *American Journal of Psychology, Mind, Psychological Review*.

Pusey, Dr., Life of, **E R.**, July; **Q R.**, July.

Queen Victoria in Florence, Leader Scott on, **W H.**, Aug.

Railways:

The English Railway Rate Question, James Mavor on, **Q J Econ.**, July.

The Grievances of Railway Passengers, by L. A. Atherley-Jones, **New R.**, Aug.

Importance of the Great Siberian Railway, by H. Schonfeld, **Eng M.**, July.

Religion and Human Evolution, Francis Galton on, **Nat R.**, Aug.

Religion and Reform, Walter Walsh on, **W R.**, Aug.

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Rings, Mrs. Florence Peacock on, **D R.**, July.

Ruskin, John,

Ruskin as a Practical Teacher, by M. Kauffmann, **Scot R.**, July.

The Ruskin Mania, by Mrs. E. T. Cook, **G W.**, Aug.

Russia:

Russia: France and her New Ally: Russia, C. R. Royle-Kent on, **Mac.**, Aug.

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Some Aspects of the Modern Scot, by T. Pilkington White, **Scot R.**, July.

Scott, Sir Walter, Ethics of, **L Q.**, July.

Shakespeare: The Novelist in Shakespeare, by Hall Caine, **New R.**, Aug.

Shelley, Harriet, Mark Twain on, **N A R.**, July.

Shipping, see Contents of *Engineering Magazine, Nautical Magazine*.

Siberia:

The Outskirts of Europe, J. D. Rees on, **Nat R.**, Aug.

Importance of the Great Siberian Railway, by H. Schonfeld, **Eng M.**, July.

Sims, George R., Joseph Hatton on, **Lud M.**, Aug.

Sleeplessness, A. Symons Eccles on, **Nat R.**, Aug.

Socialism: the New Christian Socialism, **Q R.**, July.

Spain, (see also under Loyola):

Secrets from the Court of Spain, **New R.**, Aug.

The Proposed Episcopate for Spanish Protestants, **Ch Q.**, July.

Spichern, Battle-Field, Colonel Maurice on, **U S M.**, Aug.

Sport:

A Lucky Day in a Deer-Forest, by G. W. Hartley, **Black.**, Aug.

Stubble and slough in Dakota, by Frederic Remington, **Harp.**, Aug.

Stanley, Dean, Life of, **E R.**, July.

Stevenson, Robert Louis, on His First Book, "Treasure Island," **I.**, Aug.

Swinburne, A. C., as a Critic, by D. F. Hannigan, **W R.**, Aug.

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A Last Word on the South Carolina Liquor Law, by Governor B. R. Till-

man and the Hon. W. F. Dargan, **N A R.**, July.

Tennyson, Lord,—Studies in "In Memoriam," by Mary A. Woods, **Ex T.**, Aug.

Theatres and the Drama, (see also Contents of *Theatre*):

The Stage as a Career, R. de Cordova on, **F.**, July.

Theosophy, see Contents of *Lucifer*.

Tibet: Occult Science, Heinrich Hensoldt on, **A.**, July.

Tower Bridge, see under London.

Travelling as a Fine Art, by Hulda Friederichs, **Y W.**, Aug.

United States, (see also Municipal Government, Florida, New England, New

Jersey, Washington, &c.):

The Present Administration of National Affairs, T. B. Reed on, **N A R.**, July.

The Money that would rule the World, Hon. M. D. Harter on, **F.**, July.

The Panic and the Silver Movement, A. B. and H. Farquhar on, **A J P.**, July.

Our Family Skeleton: Debts of the Southern States, Clark Howell on, **N A R.**, July.

Monometallism and Protection, C. S. Thomas on, **A.**, July.

The Health of Boston and Philadelphia, Dr. J. S. Billings on, **F.**, July.

Relations between Cuba and the United States, E. Sherman Gould on, **Eng M.**, July.

Vinci, Leonardo da, as a Pioneer in Science, by William R. Thayer, **Mon.**, Aug.

Visivisection:

The Vivisection Controversy, Rev. Robert F. Clarke on, **D R.**, July.

Some Fruits of Vivisection, by Surgeon-General C. A. Gordon, **H.**, Aug.

Volunteers: Our Volunteer Army, **U S M.**, Aug.

Wales: The Attack on the Church, **Q R.**, July.

Walking as a Pastime, by Eugene L. Richards, **C M.**, Aug.

Wandesford, William, Letters of, to Sir Rowland Wandesford, **E H.**, July.

Ward's (Mrs. Humphry) "Marcella," **E R.**, July; **L Q.**, July.

Ward, William George, William Wilberforce on, **N R.**, July.

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Washington before the War, M. E. W. Sherwood on, **Lipp.**, Aug.

Washington as a Spectacle, by F. Marion Crawford, **C M.**, Aug.

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Weather: Cloud, Fog, and Haze, Dr. J. G. McPherson on, **G M.**, Aug.

Whittier's Religion, Rev. W. H. Savage on, **A.**, July.

Wilburton: A Cambridgeshire Manor, by Professor Maitland, **E H.**, July.

Windermere, Hubert Grayle on, **Lud M.**, Aug.

Witch of Endor and Professor Huxley, Andrew Lang on, **C R.**, Aug.

Women, (see also Contents of *Englishwoman's Review*):

The Last Protest Against Women's Enfranchisement, by James L. Hughes, **A.**, July.

Woman Suffrage, George F. Hoar and J. M. Buckley on, **C M.**, Aug.

The Position of Women in Industry, Miss H. Dendy on, **Nat R.**, Aug.

How Can I Earn My Living? by Miss Billington, **Y W.**, Aug.

In a Woman's Dress-House, by T. Sparrow, **New R.**, Aug.

Modern Woman versus Modern Man, by Miss F. Stackpole, **H.**, Aug.

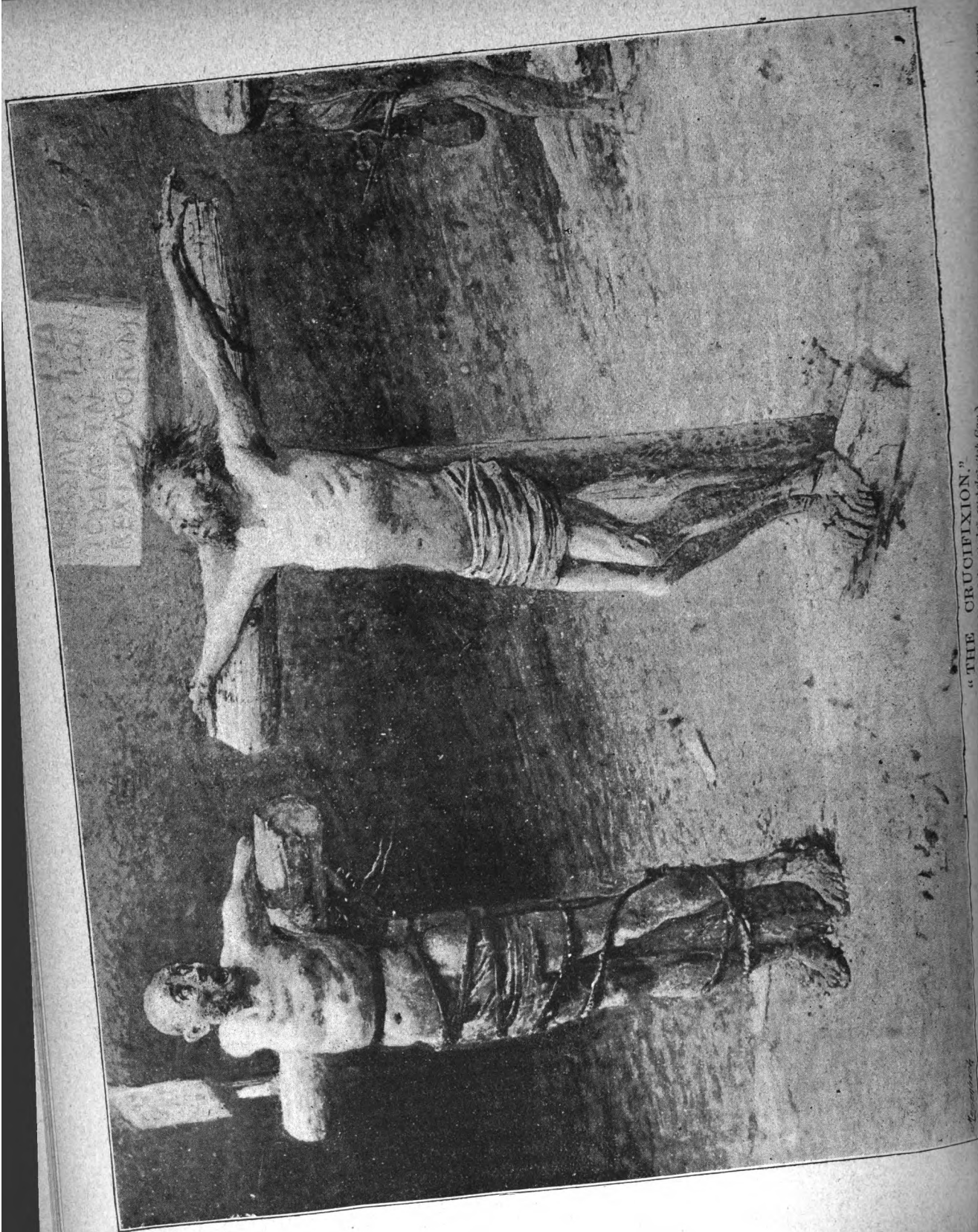
The American Sportswoman, Miss Barney on, **F R.**, Aug.

The Position of Japanese Women, Douglas Sladen on, **H.**, Aug.

Wordsworth, Poet, Edith Capper on, **Sun H.**, Aug.

Yachting: Among the Yachtsmen, by W. J. Gordon, **L H.**, Aug.

York Minister, Dean Purey-Cust on, **G W.**, Aug.



"THE CRUCIFIXION."

After the last painting of the late Nicolas Nikolaevitch Gippi.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *September 1, 1894.*

The realisation of a conception of Christ Christ, 1894. may often be, has often been, one of the most important events in the progress of the world. Hence it is not impossible that the startling, and to some, perhaps, the revolting, picture of the crucifixion, by Gay, the most famous of Russian painters, which I reproduce as a frontispiece, may influence more lastingly the course of civilisation than the new tariff in America or the war between China and Japan over Korea. Practically European history for a millennium turned upon the idea which men formed of the Nazarene, and a really new living popular conception of Christ as He was might shape anew the destinies of mankind. Gay, some of whose previous pictures of the Passion appeared in the first Christmas number of this REVIEW, made it the labour of a lifetime to interpret on canvas the fashion in which Jesus lived and moved and died in Judea. Sacred art and popular theology have combined for centuries in a holy conspiracy to undo the Incarnation, and by their reverent but suicidal labour they have well-nigh destroyed in the popular mind the faculty of conceiving the real relation between the homeless wanderer of Galilee and the arrogant and imperious civilisation of His time. We may not agree with Tolstoi that the Russian artist has, in this terrible picture, shown us actually how He was crucified, but Gay has at least helped us to understand somewhat better the real meaning of the saying, "He was despised and rejected of man." Gay's pictures are to many a kind of latter-day resurrection of the real Passion, and it will be well if they could be collected together and sent as silent missionaries to make the tour of the world.

Christendom as the Penitent Thief. The attitude of many in Christendom to-day is only too aptly portrayed in Gay's daring presentation of the Penitent Thief. That rogue has been so idealised during the centuries that we forget he was a thief, possibly enough a criminal brute, bullet-headed and fleshly, foul-mouthed and selfish, notwithstanding his sudden conviction that Jesus of Nazareth was in reality King of the Jews. He believed in Christ enough to know He was innocent and to think it worth while to bespeak betimes remembrance when He entered into His kingdom. He had got as far, indeed, as Christendom has got to-day. It also is brutal and fleshly, material and selfish, but with sufficient insight to see that Christ was of another order, and with a selfish instinct it seeks His favour and patronage. And now, as then, before the very eyes of the tardy and self-seeking convert, instead of the material crown and the confounding of all His enemies, He on whom we have pinned our faith expires on His Cross. Dismay, indignation, disgust, find expression even in the midst of slow death by torture,—all these may be seen in the face of Gay's "Thief," and not less clearly in the attitude of Christendom, which after nineteen centuries is discovering, as did the Penitent Thief, the disappointment that confounds Materialistic Selfishness when it imagines it has done good business with the Incarnate Spirit of Sacrifice.

Peace on Earth. The dismay and disgust of the poor thief were natural enough. There is less excuse for Christendom, which for generation after generation goes on repeating the same blunder and experiencing the same disillusion. Besides, Christendom, unlike the Penitent Thief, is largely responsible for the continual re-crucifixion of its

Lord in the person of the least of these His brethren. It is Christian nations which have armed and drilled the Japanese and Chinese who are fighting in Korea. It is Christendom that is perfecting its instruments of slaughter, building pneumatic guns which will hurl heavy charges of dynamite a couple of miles, and that is perfecting the Maxim flying machine, which is to extend the area of slaughter, already conterminous with earth and sea, to the air above. Even the Archbishop of Canterbury cannot be induced to raise his voice in favour of an arrest of any further increase of armaments, and the prospect of arranging a Truce of God for the closing century seems to be remote. Mankind with its brutal animalism, its bloodshot eye and hereditary savagery, seems destined to groan for some time longer under the burden of the prince of this world; whose yoke is not easy, nor is his burden light. A hundred and fifty millions per annum cash down for armaments is a pretty smart fine which we pay for organising Europe on the principle of Cain in preference to that of the brotherhood of Christ.

Goodwill to
Men.

It is of little use advocating international arbitration, when in disputes between employers and employed neither side will listen to any arbitrament but that of brute force. The Scotch miners were out on strike all last month. The mining industry is paralysed, and suffering and want prevail in many thousands of homes. But between these two parties fighting so doggedly over the disputed shilling in the ton, there seems to be no representative of the Church of Christ able or willing to intervene to induce the disputants to submit their differences to some more civilised tribunal than that of force. At Chicago, where the Government Commission is investigating the railway boycott, the Pullman strike continues, and the Civic Federation is arranging for the assembling of a great Parliament of Peace representing the whole industrial world, with the view of seeing whether some scheme of arbitration and conciliation cannot be devised which will allay this industrial strife. In Queensland there is a fierce quarrel over the price to be paid for shearing the flocks of Australian pastures, and at home Parliament is prorogued without even a tributary tear being dropped over the sacrifice of the well-meant Conciliation Bill of our Board of Trade.

The Children
of Despair.

The guillotine has smitten off the head of Santo, the assassin of Carnot, and already voices are raised in favour of what is called preventive justice, which, being inter-

preted, means the hanging of men who are believed to meditate murder before they have done any overt act by which they might qualify for the gallows. A few more assassinations, and it is probable that Anarchists will receive as short a shrift as did the Catholic priests who were hunted like wild beasts from county to county in the sixteenth century. It would be wiser if governments were to bestow a little more attention to removing the causes of despair. The mere hanging of the desperate is but a melancholy mode of giving up the problem as insoluble. Fortunately in Britain this year the people themselves for the first time will have a direct and responsible share assigned to them in dealing with the social question. Hitherto the Boards of Guardians have been constructed more or less on the principle of entrusting the relief of the poor to property rather than to the people. This year all that is changed. Any resident man or woman can now be a guardian, every householder has an equal vote, and all elections have the protection of the ballot. The pressing question which emerges every winter—the relief of the unemployed—belongs to the guardians in the first instance. It is the duty and interest of the electors to see to it that all the new guardians elected this year are men and women to whom the community can with confidence relegate the consideration of providing for the wants of the least of these His brethren.

A Wet
Harvest.

At the end of last month the prospects of a bountiful harvest gladdened the heart of the agriculturist. Even distressful Essex seemed golden with grain, and the farmers prepared to garner the bountiful fruits of the earth in better spirits than they had been for some time. Alas! for the vanity of human expectations. It rained on St. Swithin's Day, and it rained almost every day on the forty that followed. The crops were beaten down so that no machine could cut them. The sheaves cut were drenched, and in the humid atmosphere they refused to dry. It was pitiful to see so bright a promise so gloomily falsified. In London, as Parliament drew near the day of prorogation, there were fogs worthy of November, and twice during August the gas had to be lighted at noon-day. The harvest will be late, and comparatively poor. The August rains have cost the rural districts many millions more than the maximum revenue that can be raised by the Parish Councils. A little too much rain or a little too much heat will often cause more acute and extended suffering than the heaviest exactions of a tyrannical Government.

**The New
American
Tariff.**

That, however, is of course no reason why the wit of man should devise ingeniously perverse expedients for aggravating the unavoidable calamities of nature. It is possible that the settlement of the American tariff, which has at last been arrived at, may, by the slight relief which it gives to international trade and the great relief which any settlement gives to the American market, be something of a set-off to the wet harvest. The new tariff is a very poor and inadequate realisation of the Free Trade pledges of President Cleveland and his party. Even as it was originally drafted and approved by the House of Representatives the new tariff was very far short of what the more sanguine had hoped for. But when the Bill was overhauled in the Senate it was mutilated out of all recognition. It is now a mere mutilated copy of the old Republican tariff. It was calculated the original Bill would have entailed a deficit of £15,000,000. As it finally passed, the deficit will only be £6,000,000. Three-fifths of the Wilson Bill may therefore be said to have been thrown overboard, and it is doubtful whether what is left will do much good, excepting so far as any settlement must do good by bringing to a close the long protracted agony of suspense which paralysed business.

**The Struggle
for
High Tariff.**

The story of the prolonged struggle for the retention of the McKinley tariff is an instructive, if not a very edifying, chapter in American history. The Democrats have been in power since March 4th, 1893. They were pledged to reform the tariff in a Free Trade sense, or at least in such an approximation thereto as the Americans would stand. It was not till January, 1894, that the party ventured to produce their proposals for the reduction of duties. When Mr. Wilson, the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, produced his Bill, there was a storm of protest. "It went too far;" "It did not go far enough;" "It was a sop to the South;" "It was neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring," and so forth. For a time it seemed as if there would be a Democratic revolt. The South and West held together, but the protected manufacturers in the North and East threatened mutiny. But in the newly-elected House of Representatives the party majority was large, party discipline was strict, and the Wilson Bill passed by 204 votes to 140, only seventeen Democrats voting against it—most of them doing so on account of the addition of an income tax of 2 per cent. on all incomes exceeding £800 per annum. The central feature of the Bill

as it was sent up to the Senate was the admission of raw material duty free, and an all-round lowering of the McKinley rates.

**The Fight
in the
Senate.**

It was in the Senate that the real fight took place. There parties are so evenly divided that a couple of Senators might have wrecked the Bill. The Senate consists of 44 Democrats, 37 Republicans, and 4 Populists. In such a closely divided assembly all the threatened interests had free play. Some day some Zola may arise who will do justice to the scenes of intrigue and corruption that took place in the lobbies of the Senate all this summer. Some idea, however, may be formed of the fineness of the calculations of the Whips and the power of the individual dissident when it is stated that the duty on collars and cuffs was raised almost to the McKinley level to prevent the defection of Senator Murphy, of Troy, N.Y., whose neighbours were chiefly employed in their manufacture. Confronted by the bitter disaffection of Senator Hill, of New York, who revolted against the income-tax in any shape or form, and conscious of the deep discontent in their own ranks, the Democratic leaders decided to remodel the Bill in caucus and then rush it through the Senate. The chief difficulties arose over sugar, coal, iron, and manufactures, and the influence of the trusts and protected interests was overwhelming. The Sugar Trust alone represented £15,000,000 capital. When the Bill was reported to the Senate, coal and iron were saddled with a tax of 1s. 8d. a ton, and raw sugar was charged a cent a pound, with an incidental additional one-fourth of a cent on refined sugar. The rates on metal, glass, earthenware, wool, cotton, and agricultural implements were all raised. For three months longer the Bill was debated hotly clause by clause, and at last, on July 3rd, it was passed by 39 votes to 34.

The President's Intervention. The House of Representatives had passed one Bill. The Senate had virtually passed another. It became necessary to have a conference between the representatives of the House and the Senate to arrange a compromise. A long wrangle took place. President Cleveland descended into the midst of the fray, writing a long letter in which he strongly supported the House against the Senate. Mr. Wilson fumed and stormed. The representatives of the Lower House protested. But the Senate was obdurate. Its majority was too small for any modifications to be safe. So after a due season of remonstrance and complaint, the House gave way, the Senate triumphed all along the line.

On August 13th the House accepted the Senate Bill, and the long warfare was at an end. The story is an instructive and unpleasant addition to the familiar tale of the organised impotence of the American people. The President and the House of Representatives are both much more direct and recent exponents of the will of the people than the Senate. But in framing the new tariff they were powerless to prevent the Senate restoring protection, making mincemeat of their reformed tariff, and, in President Cleveland's own words, betraying the principles of the party and committing the country to a policy of which it disapproved. In England our Upper House is forbidden to meddle with financial questions.

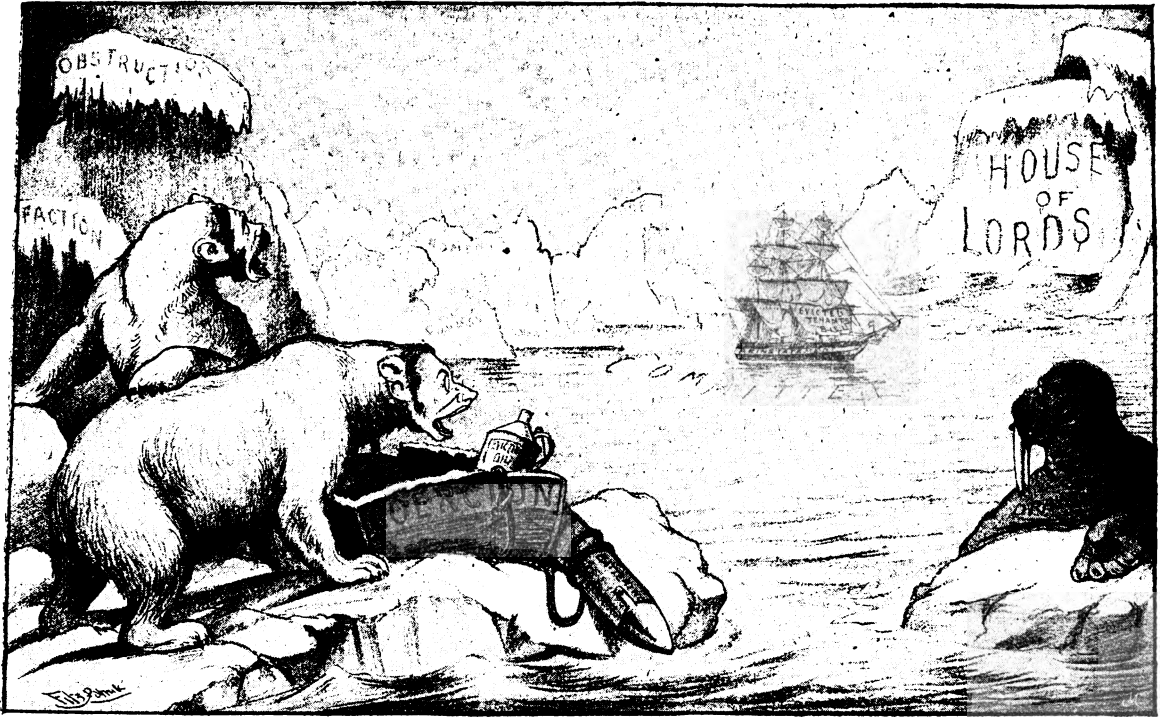
The following are the leading alterations made in the American tariff. Raw wool is admitted free, so are copper, twine, paintings, and statuary. In some cases, so great was the hurry at the last, most ludicrous mistakes have been occasioned by errors in punctuation or the clerical mistakes of the draughtsman. Any attempt to amend these after the Bill had been accepted by both Houses would have led to delay, and might have led to the loss of the Bill.

| | McKinley. Rate per cent. | New Tariff. — per cent. |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| Iron, pig | 26—41 .. | 15—21 |
| " ore | 33 .. | 23 |
| " scrap | 48 .. | 28 |
| " bar | 25—33 .. | 16—32 |
| " rolled | 62 .. | 45 |
| Steel rails | 58 .. | 34 |
| " ingots | 29—50 .. | 20—40 |
| Plates, iron or steel | 54 .. | 25 |
| Tinplates | 78 .. | 42 |
| Tin manufactures | 55 .. | 35 |
| Lead sheets | 37 .. | 18 |
| Nickel | 23 .. | 14 |
| Nails | 23—45 .. | 26—30 |
| Screws | 47—111 .. | 33—67 |
| Cotton cloth, not over 100 threads— | | |
| " bleached | 38 .. | 26 |
| " dyed | 41 .. | 30 |
| " over 100 threads— | | |
| " unbleached | 42 .. | 32 |
| " bleached | 43 .. | 38 |
| " dyed | 44 .. | 38 |
| Woollen yarn | 278 .. | 30 |
| " shawls | 136 .. | 35 |
| Blankets | 80—104 .. | 35 |
| Flannels | 85—104 .. | 25—35 |
| Silk, part manufactured | 60 .. | 20 |
| China, painted | 60 .. | 35 |
| " plain | 55 .. | 30 |
| Glass manufactures | 60 .. | 35 |
| " plate of all kinds | 20—174 .. | 13—122 |

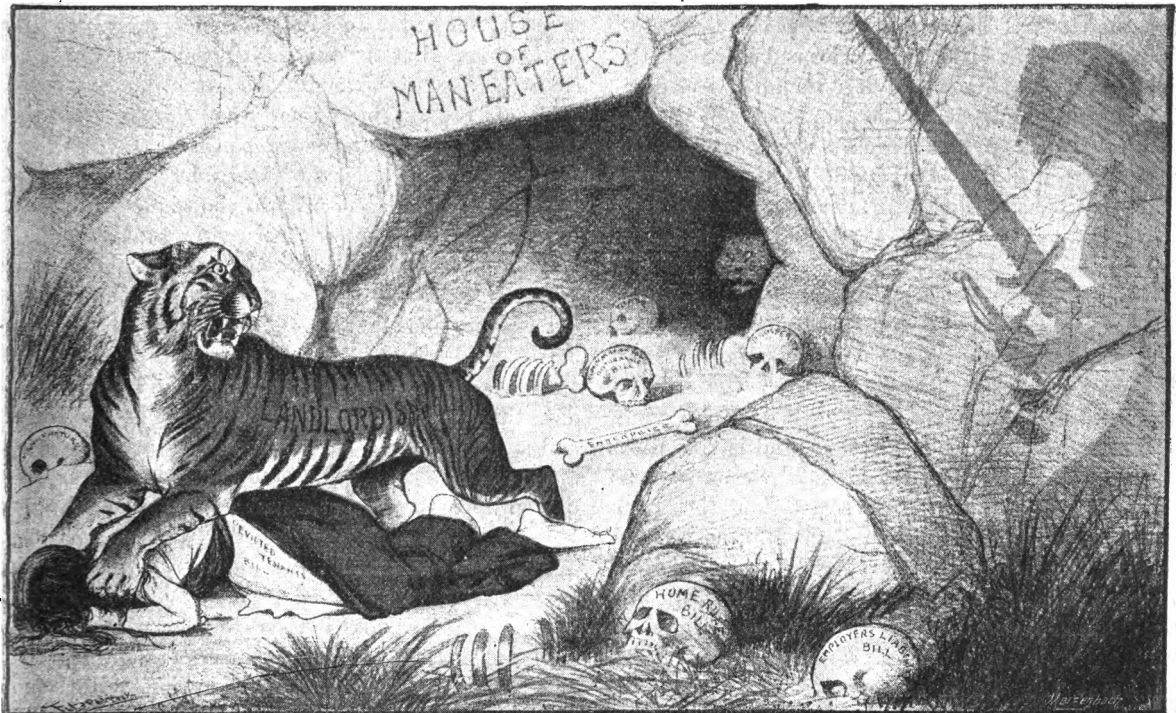
While the American Senate is defending Our Senate, victoriously the Sugar Trust and other monopolies, by which the many are plundered for the sake of the few, our Senate is doing its

level best to render Ireland ungovernable. The Evicted Tenants Bill was extended in the Commons from a measure for winding up the remains of the Plan of Campaign controversy, which concerned only a few hundred peasants, into a Bill providing legal facilities for reinstating any tenants evicted since 1879. Instead of restoring it to its original purpose, and making its provisions voluntary, the House of Lords could not resist the temptation of throwing the Bill out altogether. It was bad tactics from their own point of view, but exceedingly convenient for the Liberals, who have now a clearer case than ever against the Peers. From the Devon Commission down to the present summer, the Lords have always been an insuperable obstacle to any attempt to do justice *in time* to the Irish tenant. When it is too late they will give in. But as the result of legislation being always too late, populations become ungovernable.

Another Irish Land Bill. Just as Parliament rose Mr. Morley laid on the table the report of his Commission on the Irish Land Act. The English elector hears with a sinking heart that the conclusion of the Commission is that another Irish Land Bill is inevitable. Parliament having once attempted to settle rents by law, seems likely to have no time to do anything else. The case, however, in favour of a further reduction of Irish rent seems to be overwhelming. In England in the last fifteen years rents have fallen about 40 or 50 per cent. In Ireland they have only been reduced 25 per cent. But that is by no means the strongest part of the case. In England the money which the farmer pays to his landlord is called rent, but it is not nowadays rent at all. It is simply the interest on the money which the landlord has invested in farm-buildings, drainage, etc. In Ireland that capital has been invested in most cases, not by the landlord, but by the tenant. If, therefore, Irish landlords were treated by law as English landlords are, by the ordinary laws of supply and demand no rent would be paid in Ireland at all. Irish agriculture, however, has not suffered anything like so much as English, and there may still be a margin for the distressed remnant, even when Mr. Morley's new Land Act has done its worst. Among other recommendations of the Commission it is proposed that the statutory term, which under the Act of 1881 was fifteen years, should be reduced to ten; that pastoral holdings up to £200 a year should be brought within the operation of the Acts (the present limit is £50); and that appeals should not be allowed



THROUGH THE COMMONS.—FULL SAIL TO DOOM.



AFTER THE DIVISION IN THE LORDS. (METAPHOR CHANGED.)

THE FATE OF THE EVICTED TENANTS BILL.

From the *Weekly Freeman*, August 11 and 18, 1894.

when the Court which decides the rent and fixes the terms of the tenure is unanimous.

The Campaign against the Lords. Impatient Radicals are demanding the proclamation of an immediate crusade against the House of Lords. More prudent

campaigners, knowing that the country is in no mood for a pilgrimage of passion in any direction whatsoever—the public having “gone stale” on party politics for the time—recommend that the Lords should be allowed to fill up the cup of their iniquity by rejecting all the other measures which make up the Newcastle programme. The only objection to this course is that it sterilises the whole of another session in order to prove to a demonstration what every one knows already—viz., that there is a permanent Tory majority of ten to one in the House of Lords against every Liberal measure. It is sorry work walking for months through the Sahara of Committee in the Commons merely in order to have your measures thrown back in your faces the moment you reach the Upper Chamber. For purposes of demonstration it might save time, and be quite as effective in the country, if the Peers were to be allowed to vote upon all the Ministerial measures before they were presented to the Commons. That would fill up the cup just as well, and it would allow the General Election to take place at Easter. When the present Ministry was formed it was on the distinct understanding that there would be a General Election in January. The unexpected success achieved by Sir W. Harcourt's Budget, and the loyalty displayed by the Irish contingent, have encouraged the hope that Ministers may carry on another session. They may try, but the odds are heavy that they will fail.

The Reason Why.

The reason why Ministers will probably come to shipwreck if they try to tide over another session is not far to seek.

The various sections which make up the Liberal majority worked together loyally this year, because the Budget took up all the time, and left no room for the general scramble certain to ensue as soon as the ground is cleared. Next session the Irish members will have no Home Rule Bill, no Evicted Tenants Bill, and only the barren consolation of a new Land Bill guaranteed not to pass, and possibly a County Council Bill. They might be content if they could get a first place for their Land Bill. But the Welsh are clamorous for the first place for the Disestablishment Bill. Labour presses its claims. The Temperance men insist that something must be done for them, and even English

Liberals feel that England ought at least to have some attention. How are all these sections to be kept in line, especially when every one of them knows that the priority of position simply means priority of despatch when their Bills reach the Upper Chamber, that fatal bourne from which no traveller ever returns? If Ministers could give the first place to their Registration Bill in the Commons, and let the Lords destroy in rapid succession all their other legislative proposals, they could hold on until they got a new register and then dissolve on a cry against the Lords. It is manifestly impossible for Liberals to legislate with a permanent majority of 400 to 40 against them in the Upper Chamber.

What can be done?

If the Liberals can convert the majority of the English constituencies to their way of thinking, they can do what they please with the Lords. But if they cannot do this they can do nothing, and they had much better recognise their impotence and refrain from making threats which they cannot enforce. Lord Rosebery never spoke a truer word than when he emphasised the need of converting the predominant partner, before we could hope to make any progress. As I pointed out at the time, the necessity for regarding England not merely as the predominant, but as the ruling partner, arose not from the superiority of England or from any constitutional theory, but from the simple fact that England, and England alone, can hold the stick over the backs of the gaolers of Ireland. The House of Lords cares for no authority in the whole wide world, save for a majority of the representatives of the English constituencies, when that majority in the House is backed by a popular majority in the country, determined enough and angry enough to get up an agitation of intimidation in case the Lords refuse to give way. No country but England can intimidate the Peers. Hence England must be converted; and until England is converted we are hopelessly stuck in the mud. Before another year is over every one will see that Lord Rosebery sounded the true keynote of a sound Liberal policy when he made use of that much-abused phrase about the predominant partner.

Labour and Liberalism.

The question as to the conversion of England to Liberalism depends very largely upon the question whether we can keep what we have got of the wreck of our middle-class connection at the same time that we endeavour to cut out the Independent Labour party

by bidding for the support of the workmen. The result of the double-headed bye-election at Leicester seems to shed some light upon the subject. For the two seats vacated by the resignation of Sir J. Whitehead and Mr. J. A. Picton, the Leicester Liberals nominated a Labour candidate in the person of Mr. Broadhurst, and an official Liberal in the person of Mr. Hazell, of "Hazell's Annual." The Tories, of course, nominated a candidate, and the Independent Labour party brought forward Mr. Burgess to oppose Mr. Hazell, a master printer, one of whose establishments is a non-union office. The result of the polling, which took place on the 29th ult., showed that the Independent Labour candidate very nearly succeeded in returning the Tory. The figures were, Broadhurst, (L.) 9,464; Hazell, (L.)

must be enforced in all mines or in none. The result of conceding the Eight Hours Day to Government workmen is having some curious results, not altogether agreeable to workmen not employed by Government. At Portsmouth, for instance, there is great complaint that some of the Dockyard men when their eight hours day is over, do not hesitate to take further work in their newly acquired leisure, thereby cutting out the less fortunate workman who is not in a Government berth. It is even alleged that the Government workmen, not content with competing for jobs with other workmen, actually blackleg them by cutting prices, which they can afford to do, seeing that any work they get in this fashion is an extra. The complaints may be exaggerated, but they are significant. No Eight Hours Day will prevent the



MR. H. BROADHURST.

From a photograph by J. Baum, Bond Street.



MR. WALTER HAZELL.

THE NEW MEMBERS FOR LEICESTER.

[From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

7,184; Rolleston, (C.) 6,967; Burgess, (Labour) 4,402. Of Mr. Burgess's votes, 1,547 were plumpers, 2,072 splits with Broadhurst, 76 with Hazell, and 707 with Rolleston. The meaning of this seems to be that if the Independent Labour party persist in their present tactics, next election is an absolutely foregone conclusion for the Liberal party.

The Eight Hours Day.

The attempt made by Ministers to conciliate the advocates of the eight hours day, at the same time that they retained Mr. Morley at the Irish Office, has so far had small practical results. The Eight Hours Bill for Miners, which was read a second time, was met in Committee by an amendment providing for Local Option, which was carried by a small majority. Thereupon the Bill was dropped, it being an article of faith with its promoters that the Eight Hours

workmen selling his ninth, tenth, or eleventh hours to any one who will buy them. Even if overtime is forbidden by statute, the workman will serve two masters instead of one, and as the experience of one Radical newspaper in London shows, he will prefer to put in all his time in one office, instead of splitting it up between two. What is to be hoped for is that eight hour men will have a second string to their bow, such as gardening, farming, and other occupations, which they can resort to for their own benefit and the advantage of their families without necessarily entering the public market.

The Back- From the point of view of labour the wardness of United States appear to be behind Ger-
America. many and France, to say nothing of our own country. This was very strikingly illustrated last month by the extraordinary attack that



M. CHARLES DUPUY, THE FRENCH PREMIER.

(From a photograph by Disderi, Paris.)

has been made upon Professor Ely, of the University of Wisconsin, for entertaining Socialistic views. Professor Ely is one of the best known and most universally respected teachers of political and social economy in the United States. Many of the best and brightest young university professors of political economy, from whom more is to be hoped than from any other class in America, are graduates who have studied in his classes. He is a cautious conservative advocate of the municipalisation of monopolies of service, but he has published refutations of Socialism, and has denounced Anarchism with all the fervour of the Duke of Argyll. The *Nation*, of New York, which is almost savagely

opposed to the modern social movement, published a letter from a Wisconsin professor accusing Professor Ely of a multitude of offences, all tending to prove that his teaching was Socialistic, and calculated to produce anarchy and crime. If any such letter had been published in England, say, about Professor Sidgwick, Professor Stuart, or the late Thorold Rogers, every one would have laughed, most of all those whom it most concerned. Not so in America. Professor Ely evidently regarded this attack as most serious, and the Wisconsin University has appointed a committee to examine into and report upon these heinous charges.

High Crimes and Mis- The most extraordinary thing is the indignation with which Prof. Ely, who is the leader of the advanced progressive political economists in America, repudiates as monstrous calumnies such charges as the following:—

It is said that I not only believe in strikes and boycotts, but have justified and encouraged them, having given counsel and assistance to striking printers in the city of Madison, Wis., and having

entertained a walking delegate at my house, with whom I was in constant consultation while he was managing the strike. It is alleged that I demanded that a printing office which was doing some printing for a society of which I was secretary, should become a union office, that I told one of the proprietors that the most disreputable union printer was preferable to the most upright and skilful non-union man, and that, finally, I withdrew the printing when my demands were not acceded to.

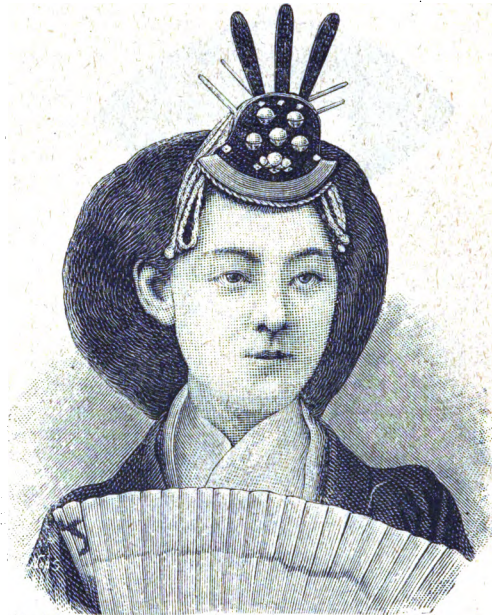
These "base and cruel calumnies," says Professor Ely, are "surely grave enough." "If true, they unquestionably unfit me to occupy a responsible position as instructor of youth." So he defies his "unmanly and shameless slanderer" to prove that he ever did any of these monstrous things, and especially to show that he ever had anything to do with a

"walking delegate," which in English means a secretary or other official of a trades union! The *Chicago Herald*, writing on this horrible accusation, says that it was "no doubt common talk that the walking delegate had been entertained by Dr. Ely, but it must be said that few people seemed to believe that he was so impolitic as to thus audaciously encourage the most pernicious phase of terrorism—the calling of a professional agitator!" Hoity-toity, what a pack of old women there seems to be out West! Imagine Professor Sidgwick repudiating as a calumny, too vile to be credited, the entertaining of Tom Mann or John Burns at his house! Such things as these

dealing, and does not for a moment imply that the blood feud over Elsass-Lothringen has been staunched. In Bulgaria M. Zankoff has begun a campaign of conciliation between Russia and the principality. M. Stambuloff, in a very vicious interview, declares that Ferdinand is consumed by a passion for a *rapprochement* with the Tzar; but, so far, nothing definite denotes any change in the policy of Bulgaria. It seems, however, as if the attraction of the great Muscovite mass was beginning to assert its natural influence upon the wayward principality which owes its existence to the sacrifices of the Russian people.



THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.



THE EMPRESS.

enable people to understand why I said that America seemed to me just half a century behind the old country.

The Outlook Abroad. There is a temporary lull in foreign politics. M. Dupuy has forced the King of the Belgians to give up the *quid pro quo* which the Congo State received from us in return for his recognition that the Equatorial Provinces of Egypt lie within the British sphere of influence, but we retain our part of the bargain. The negotiations between France and England are still progressing in relation both to African frontiers and those of Siam. There are here and there faint indications of a disposition on the part of Germany to be civil to France at our expense, but that is all the small change of international

The War in Korea.

The fighting between the Japanese and the Chinese in Korea seems at present to the distant observer very much like the scuffling of choughs and crows. It is difficult following the movements of armies of yellow men operating in a country almost without roads, with which it is impossible to communicate by telegraph excepting at about a pound a word. Special correspondents are leaving for the seat of war, and in time we shall understand better how things are going. At present neither side appears to have had any decided advantage. The Japanese are suffering keenly from the war fever, hoping to establish themselves as the dominating power in Eastern waters, while the Chinese are displaying more energy than their usual inertness led their sympathisers to expect.

British sympathy at present is unmistakably with the Chinese, the feeling of disgust at the spectacle of unexpected war naturally wreaking itself on those who are believed to be the aggressors. The Japanese have, however, emerged from their period of tutelage. Their new treaty with this country practically amounts to their recognition as one of the great Powers in the State system of the world, and there is a general belief that at the first round the Celestials will get the worst of it. But the yellow man is a tough customer, and when he gets his second wind he may turn the tables on his light-weight assailant.



HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY KWONG SUI, EMPEROR OF CHINA.

"female form divine" is or is not, as some correspondents assert, so hideous an object that merely to avoid its being a public reproach to the Creator, it must be muffled up in petticoats.

Of the Holiday Parliaments, Dr. Lunn's *The Holiday Parliaments* at Grindelwald alone sits in continuous session. But the others, which assemble only for a week or ten days, flourish and multiply. The National Home Reading Union has this year had nearly a thousand students in Dorset and in the Lake Country. Oxford has twice had a week full of Extension and other students, and this year it welcomed the British Association to its ancient



HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY, EMPRESS OF CHINA.

Holiday Making.

In England this month people are not thinking so much of labour questions as of holiday making. Ministers are scattered far and wide, pursued by familiar fiends in the shape of Cabinet despatches, which replace the familiar red boxes. Lord Rosebery, after a hurried flight to Paris, returned to Dalmeny. Mr. Morley is spending his holiday with Mr. Carnegie at Cluny Castle, in Scotland; a few are abroad undergoing "cures," while others are fishing, shooting, golfing, and otherwise endeavouring to forget that there is such a place as St. Stephen's. The rhetoric of the recess has not begun to find its way into the papers, and the *Daily Chronicle*, by way of a welcome diversion from political strife, has published a series of letters discussing the question whether the

halls. Lord Salisbury, as Chancellor of the University and President for the year, delivered the inaugural, which, as is usual with him, had as its sub-note the old refrain of the vanity of all things human. We know—what do we know?—next to nothing, and we do not even know that;—is no doubt good doctrine to preach to those wiseacres who are puffed up with their own conceit as with the east wind; but one cannot help feeling what a loss it is to England and the world that Lord Salisbury seems constitutionally incapable of ever seeing anything in a bright light. From Hatfield it would seem as if even the sunrise was grey, and there is always a haunting doubt at night whether even that grey sunrise can be relied upon next morning. By-the-way, talking of Holiday Parlia-



THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT OXFORD: LORD SALISBURY DELIVERING HIS PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS.
 Lord Kelvin. Prof. Huxley. Dr. Burdon Sanderson. Sir F. Abel. Sir J. Lubbock.

ments, has the time not fully come for reviving the Social Science Congress on a new, extended, and more practical scale? It was odd that it should have expired just when public interest in sociology began to be so widespread and intense.

The Cycle The question of providing woman with a and Woman's rational, convenient, and healthy dress is Dress.

being solved at last by an agency which no one could have dreamed of ten years ago. Petticoats, which have survived all other attacks, are perishing before the cycle. Petticoated cyclists carry their lives in the skirts of their unbifurcated garments, and after one or two upsets the most prejudiced rider learns to see the virtue of knickerbockers. They will beautify them in due season, when they learn to discard the ungraceful gaiter, which in some odd way seems to be believed to be a kind of fig-leaf atoning for the absence of the petticoat. Princess Letitia, the widow of ex-King Amadeo of Spain, scandalised society at Turin last month by riding on the race-course on her bicycle with a smart escort of courtiers and ladies of honour, also on bicycles. The Princess is very stout and very fast, and it was not only her dress created a sensation. She wore black silk tights, patent leather boots with leggings, a divided skirt of heavy black silk ornamented with silver thread, and a close-fitting waist of the same material. On her head was a white silk yachting cap, and around her waist a silver girdle, with numerous attachments on small silver chains.

That costume would create a sensation anywhere. But a lady can bicycle all over Britain alone, attired in neat and simple knickerbockers, without attracting any inconvenient attention. My secretary has just returned from a month's solitary ride, which she has made, rationally dressed, from London to Lowestoft, York, Durham, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Keswick, Bangor, Stratford, and home without experiencing any more annoyance than the amazed

salute of a startled rustic or the saucy chaff of a boy in the street.

Women Disfranchised. The cause of Woman Suffrage in America has received a check in the decisive refusal of the New York Constitutional Convention to submit to the electors the question to strike the word "male" from the first Section of

the second Article of the Constitution. If this amendment had been submitted and had received the majority of votes, women would have voted in all elections upon the same qualifications and conditions as men. After a prolonged debate the proposal was rejected by a vote of 97 to 58. At the same time evidence continues to multiply as to the increasing extent to which women are elbowing men out of positions where admission is gained by efficiency, and not by election. Still more startling is the report that the American District Telegraph Company in Chicago is thinking of substituting messenger girls for messenger boys. There is reason to believe that they would do it directly were it not that it is considered quite right to send boys to houses of ill-fame, and they shrink from subjecting girls to such an ordeal. The reason why they wish to make the change is because they recently had some very heavy losses by the dishonesty of their messengers, and they believe that these things would not have occurred if they had had girls as messengers. It is not merely that the girls are more honest than the boys; but girls neither chew, nor smoke, nor gamble, nor frequent disreputable houses—all of which things are

among the disagreeable monopolies of the male.

Women Enfranchised.

The New Zealand legislature, which is the product of the vote of both male and female citizens, is displaying a very creditable determination to discharge its business. The Lower House has banished all intoxicating drinks from the bar of the Chamber, and, further, has passed a resolution limiting the duration of speeches. Henceforth, no one may speak longer



COSTUME RATIONAL AND PRETTY.
(From a photograph of Miss Terriss in "The Amazons," by Mr. Alfred Ellis.)

than half-an-hour; and in committee, no member may speak more than four times, nor longer than ten minutes. It is a curious comment upon the various proverbial sayings as to female loquacity, that the first legislature in which women had a voice should have been the first to put a drastic time limit upon the chatter of Parliament. Another measure which has been approved by the Lower House is a Bill simplifying the entrance to the legal profession, and admitting women to practice at the Bar.

In things legislative, however, the Colonies at the Antipodes are always supplying us with something new. In Victoria, a commission has just reported in favour of the adoption of the referendum; and it is possible that both in England and America we shall be as familiar with the Australian referendum as we are with the Australian ballot. The Victorian Commission further reported in favour of the election of Ministers of the Crown by Parliament as a whole, and the right of Parliament to control its own prorogation. It further advises that Ministers should have the right of sitting and speaking in both Houses, and that Bills left incomplete at the close of one session should be taken up at the same stage in the following session, etc. As the Ministry has been defeated and Parliament is dissolved, these recommendations are not likely to take immediate effect.

—And
Agrarian. The distinctive feature of the land policy of the New South Wales Ministry as explained by Mr. Reid, besides the land tax on unimproved land, is the attempt to democratise the rural districts by establishing local government everywhere and the settlement of the people on the land. At present only 2,500 out of 310,000 square miles are under municipal institutions, and most of the land is held by 600 or 700 individuals. In the new Land Bill, said Mr. Reid, ample provision for agricultural settlement would be the first consideration. The alienation of Crown lands on a pastoral basis was to cease, and a system of long leases with a perpetual covenant of residence would be favoured, as also the establishment of grazing farms on lease and the gradual subdivision of the larger pastoral holdings into homesteads. It may also be stated that in the Speech for the Throne, with which the sixteenth Parliament of the Colony was opened on August 28th, a measure is promised providing for the compulsory investigation into the merits of trade disputes, which will be applied impartially to those concerned on either side.

Progress of Free Education. Mr. Acland, the Minister for Education, who has been made the target for perfectly irrelevant and even nonsensical abuse by intemperate Churchmen, has had the satisfaction of having his administration vindicated by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the directors of the Church National School Society. Even the *Spectator* admits that his influence on the voluntary schools has been most wholesome and beneficial. According to Mr. Acland's lucid and conciliatory statement last month, free education is working better than was anticipated. The Education Department, which in 1890-91 had only had to provide for an increase in the average attendance of 35,000 and 32,000, calculated that in 1892-93 it would have to deal with an increase of 126,000. In reality, the increased attendance mounted up to 229,000. As this means that nearly 100,000 children are learning to read who would otherwise have grown up in ignorance, the result is very satisfactory. Mr. Acland also gives good report of the development of evening and continuation schools, the attendance of which he hopes will increase 100 per cent. this year.

The Post Office. Another great Government department, the Post Office, also presented its annual statement last month. It is interesting to note that the number of Post Office employees now exceeds the strength of the home army. We have about 100,000 redcoats, but there are 136,111 postmen and postwomen. The department is still doggedly obstinate about a reform of the postal charges on monthly magazines; but it has at last decided to modify that monopoly of postcards to which it has adhered so tenaciously. Henceforth any one can stick a halfpenny stamp on any card of the regulation size, and it will be accepted at the Post Office equally with the official postcard. It is but a trifle, but it has taken years of persistent pressure to extort that trifle from the Postmaster General. Americans, who have no such institution, may be interested in knowing that the Post Office Savings Bank prospers exceedingly. Deposits increased by £4,744,000 last year. There is now in England one depositor in every six of the population, and the total deposits for the three countries is over £80,000,000. It is worth noting that the Scotch and Irish average of depositors to population is almost exactly the same, being one in nineteen and one in twenty respectively. The Irish depositor, however, on an average has £18 in the Post Office Bank, while the Scotchman has only £8. That does not show the Scotchman is less thrifty, but only that he is more keen. When he saves more than £10 he refuses to be content with the low interest paid on deposits by the Post Office, and puts it out where it will yield him a better return. Whereas the Irishman leaves it in the bank.

DIARY FOR AUGUST.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Aug. 1. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was entertained by Liberal Members to celebrate passing of the Budget.
British Medical Association met in sections at Bristol.
Japanese Government notified Foreign Powers of existence of war with China.
Japanese representative in London tendered an apology to the English Government in connection with the sinking of the *Kow-shing*.
The Queensland Budget showed a trifling deficit. The chief Malaboch surrendered to Gen. Joubert. The residence of Princess Soltykoff at Slough was entered by burglars and jewellery valued at £10,000 was stolen.
2. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, promised a building grant for Aberystwyth College.
Mr. Maxim's flying machine tried at Bexley with some success.
Ten persons drowned at Barmouth and three at Millport, on the Clyde.
Collision on Highland Railway; one passenger killed.
News received of the safety of Mr. Wellman and his companions, but the ship had been destroyed.
Trial of Caserio Santo commenced in Lyons.
Fire in the lumber district of Chicago—damage three million dollars.
The Emperor of China issued an Edict accepting the war with Japan.
3. Lord Justice Davey appointed a Lord of Appeal. British Medical Association Meeting closed.
Official investigation of the affairs of the New England Bank of the River Plate showed a deficiency of over two millions.
The Chinese Emperor placed all the military authorities under Li Hung Chang, the Viceroy. The Glen Gray Bill was read a second time in the Cape Assembly.
Newfoundland Legislature opened. Only financial measures to be submitted.
Caserio, the murderer of President Carnot, condemned to death.
Cornelius Herz sentenced by default to five years' imprisonment and a fine of 3,000 francs.
Celebration of 200th anniversary of the foundation of Halle University.
Princess of Wales and her daughters arrived at St. Petersburg.
Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Viceroy, degraded for remissness in warlike efforts.
4. British Fleet manoeuvred near Belfast.
The *Vigilant* beat the *Britannia* in the Solent.
Spanish Government ordered the establishment of Labour Bureaux throughout Spain.
5. Annual Conference of Social Democratic Federation opened in London.
British Polar Expedition left Archangel on board the *Windward*.
Naval Manœuvres.—Keenly contested battle off the Isle of Man.
Castle Liner *Lismore Castle* was disabled by a collision with an unknown steamer in a fog.
6. Bank Holiday. Forty thousand Volunteers under arms.
German Emperor visited the Queen at Osborne House.
High Court Meeting of Foresters opened at Cambridge.
Lord Provost of Glasgow held a Conference with the miners on strike in Scotland.
A cabman was killed by lightning while attending a wedding at Canterbury.
Sir Arthur Nicholson appointed British Agent at Sofia.
The *Vigilant* beat the *Britannia* at Cowes Regatta.
Canadian Government invited tenders for laying a cable from Canada to Australia.
News reached Paris of the murder of M. Dutreuil de Rhuis, an explorer, in Tibet.
Grand Duchess Xenia married to the Grand Duke Alexander Mikhailovitch at Peterhof. The Grand Duchess met with an accident after the marriage.
Japanese Minister and his suite, when leaving Tien-tsin, were attacked by Chinese soldiers. The Chinese Viceroy afterwards apologised.
6. Three fatal Alpine accidents reported.
7. Admiral Montague's yacht *Carina* won the Queen's Cup at Cowes.
New Cabinet formed in Denmark.
In a State Election in Alabama, the Democrat was elected Governor.
Naval Manœuvres.—The Umpires gave decision in favour of the Blue Fleets under Admirals Seymour and Drummond.
Attempt of Chilian Government to obtain from London and River Plate Bank value of silver bullion deposited with them in 1891 by President Balmaceda failed in the Court of Appeal.
Action by Dr. Anderson, of Tobago, against Judges of High Court of Trinidad, for false imprisonment, came by appeal of the plaintiff before the Court of Appeal. Appeal dismissed.
High Court of Foresters passed a resolution that the introduction of a contracting-out clause into the Employers' Liability Bill would be detrimental to friendly societies.
8. Efforts of Great Britain and Russia to make peace between China and Japan failed. China refused to surrender her suzerainty over Korea. Violent tempest in Bavarian Highlands.
Details received at New York of sufferings of the Wellman Arctic expedition after the *Ragnvald Jari* was crushed in the ice.
Lord Salisbury, as President for the year of the British Association, delivered his inaugural address in the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford.
Shocks of earthquake at Catania and other parts of Sicily; thirteen killed.
An Italian arrested at Marseilles in possession of a portmanteau containing dynamite. He was on his way from America to Italy.
9. The *Britannia* beat the *Vigilant* in the Solent.
Discovery of very rich gold reef reported from Coolgardie.
Second session of the Reunion Conference opened at Grindelwald.
Chinese Emperor levied a war tribute on the Viceroy.
Legislative Assembly of Queensland passed a resolution in favour of doubling the salary of its members.
Cholera decreasing in St. Petersburg but raging in Poland.
10. The *Britannia* won the *Meteor* challenge shield.
Hungarian Home Ministry prepared a Bill for next Session which proposes that the thirty-five thousand gipsies who now lead a nomadic life in Hungary shall be forcibly settled in the different Communes.
Lord Roberts distributed prizes to the Volunteers at Shoeburyness.
11. Trial of thirty alleged Anarchists concluded in Paris, only three being convicted, and those for housebreaking only.
Important discussion at Grindelwald on Methodist Reunion.
Lady Tweeddale opened the West Highland Railway.
Prince of Wales visited the United States war-ship *Chicago*.
12. Accident to the Scotch Express at St. Pancras; twenty-one passengers injured.
German Emperor bade the Queen farewell at Osborne.
Collision occurred twenty miles off Douglas, between two steamers, the *Prince of Wales* and the *Hibernia*. The latter sank, two of the crew being drowned.
13. The Democratic Caucus of the United States House of Representatives recommended that House to agree to the Amendments made by the Senate in the Tariff Bill. A resolution to this effect was adopted and the Bill was passed by 182 against 105 votes.
Kaffirs in open revolt in the Zoutpansberg district. Troops hurriedly despatched.
The German Emperor visited Aldershot and inspected troops to the number of twelve thousand under the Duke of Connaught. Subsequently he visited the ex-Empress Eugénie.
Fire at Fiume; damage done amounted to £400,000.
14. The German Emperor was present at a sham fight at Aldershot.
14. Mr. Gladstone attended a *fête* in aid of the building fund of the Hawarden Institute.
Four separate Bills passed by the House of Representatives at Washington placing sugar, iron ore, coal, and barbed wire on the free list, were read a first time in the Senate.
Agreement signed in Paris between France and Belgium fixing boundaries of Congo Free State and French possessions on the Congo.
The Governor-General of Canada and Lady Aberdeen visited New Brunswick.
15. The German Emperor sailed from Gravesend.
After an interval of twelve years, Ministers went down the river to Greenwich and revived the Whitebait Dinner.
Concluding meetings of British Association held at Oxford. The next place of meeting is to be Ipswich.
Mr. Wellman, the Arctic explorer, arrived at Tromsø.
Nationalist organisations in Dublin discussed the rejection by the Lords of Evicted Tenants Bill.
A Bill to simplify admission to the legal profession and admit women to the Bar was read a second time in New Zealand.
16. Mr. Gladstone replied to the address of the National Liberal Federation.
Caserio, the murderer of President Carnot, executed at Lyons.
In the American Senate a strong anti-Anarchist Bill was passed.
In the American Senate the four special Free List Bills were remitted to the Finance Committee.
The *Satanita* and *Britannia* beat *Vigilant* at Ryde.
The Scotch miners' delegates met in Glasgow; a resolution recommending the men to accept sixpence reduction instead of demanding back the shilling was rejected.
17. Both China and Japan making preparation for the raising of War Loans.
Revolted Kaffirs repulsed the Boer Police.
Numerous arrests of Anarchists in Berlin.
Cholera on the increase in Galicia.
Governor of Port of Cronstadt was assassinated by a dismissed official, who then committed suicide.
18. Annual Demonstration of Nottinghamshire miners.
National Co-operative Festival at Crystal Palace.
Still no decisive news of the War in the East, though the Japanese naval commanders are very active and the military preparations in China equally so.
United States Senate adopted a resolution against further legislation on contested matters during present Session.
It was reported from Buenos Ayres that the Federal Judge had granted the extradition of Jabez Balfour, who, however, had appealed against the decision.
Anti-Vivisectionist Demonstration at Chelsea.
A torpedo-catcher seized at Elswick under the Foreign Enlistment Act.
19. News reached Tangier of a serious revolt of the Kabyles around Mazagan.
20. The Queen held a private investiture at Osborne; a large number of gentlemen received Orders.
The Chicago police discovered two chests full of Anarchist literature and of machinery for destroying property.
Over eleven thousand textile workers employed in the mills at New Bedford, U.S.A., struck, owing to a reduction of their wages.
The two Queens of Holland visited the province of Zealand.
The Foreign Secretary ordered the detention of the steamer *Islam*, on the Clyde, under the Foreign Enlistment Act.
A large Chinese army steadily advancing on the Japanese positions.
21. Rev. A. T. Lloyd, D.D., nominated Bishop Suffragan of Hereford.
Postmaster-General published his Annual Report.
Conference on Co-operative Production at Crystal Palace.
Admiral Fremantle established the headquarters of the British Fleet (China Station) at Chefoo.

Damages claimed against the United States Government for seizure of sealing vessels fixed and agreed to amounting to 600,000 dollars. Anti-Anarchist Bill was shelved by the House of Representatives, Washington.

22. The Queen received the Portsmouth Division of the Royal Marine Light Infantry, and presented their new colours.

The Russian Army Manœuvres, which were to have taken place in the presence of the Czar, were countermanded.

A Presbyterian Missionary named Wylie was murdered by Chinese soldiers marching to Korea.

Mr. Altgeld, Governor of Illinois, issued a proclamation asking contributions to the relief of starving strikers at Pullman.

Labour Association held its Annual Conference at Crystal Palace.

23. Prof. Dixon made his report on the explosion in the Albion Colliery, South Wales, in which nearly 300 persons lost their lives.

Serious rioting occurred at Barton-hill Colliery, Baillieston. Considerable damage done.

Annual Conference of the Institute of Journalists was opened at Norwich.

News reached Liverpool that a French force had entered Coomassie.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Aug. 16. Sussex.—Chichester.

On the resignation of Lord Walter Lennox, a new election was held, and Lord Edmund Talbot (C) was returned unopposed.

29. Leicester.

On the resignation of Sir James Whitehead and Mr. Pictou, a by-election was held with the following result:—

| | |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Mr. H. Broadhurst (L) | 9464 |
| Mr. W. Hazell (L) | 7184 |
| Mr. J. F. L. Rolleston (C) | 6967 |
| Mr. Burgess (Labour) | 4402 |

In 1885:

| |
|------------|
| (L) 11,480 |
| (L) 11,121 |
| (C) 6751 |

In 1886:

| |
|------------|
| (L) 9914 |
| (L) 9681 |
| (L U) 5686 |

In 1892 two Liberal candidates were returned unopposed.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

August 1. Sir William Harcourt, at the Hôtel Métropole, on the Finance Bill.

Mr. David Sheehy, M.P., at Dublin, on the Consequences of the Rejection of the Evicted Tenants Bill.

29. Mr. Dillon, at Dublin, on the House of Lords and Home Rule.

BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AT BRISTOL.

1. Sir Henry Thompson, on Cremation.
Dr. G. Fielding Blandford, on the Prevention of Insanity.
Dr. W. Howslip Dickinson, on Characteristics of Disease in Childhood.
Dr. J. Carmichael, on the Treatment and Complications of Whooping Cough.
Sir Thomas Grainger-Stewart, on the Clinical and Pathological Aspects of Influenza.
2. Dr. Lionel Weatherly, on the Law in Relation to the Criminal Responsibility of the Insane.
Mr. Lennox Browne, on the Etiology of Diphtheria in Relation to Insanitation.
Dr. Bowles, of London, on the Influence of Solar Rays on the Skin.
Dr. Malcolm Norris, on the Management of Eczema.
Dr. B. Rowe, on Diseases of Children.
Professor James Grey Smith, on the Art of the Surgeon.
3. Dr. Arnold Evans, on the Aërial Convection of Smallpox.
Dr. Walsh, on Does Baking Sterilize a Loaf?



MISS MARION GILCHRIST.

(From a photograph by Wainuke, Glasgow.)



MISS A. L. CUMMING.

(From a photograph by W. Ralston, Glasgow.)

THE FIRST TWO WOMEN GRADUATES IN MEDICINE.

Baron Mundy, one of the Founders of the Vienna Free Aid Society, committed suicide.

Serious riot in the Caucasus.

The textile troubles at Fall River resulted in the lock-out of 25,000 workers.

South Wales Liberal Federation held its Annual Meeting at Llandrindod.

24. The Nicaraguans, who recently landed on the Mosquito Coast, arrested Mr. Hatch, the British Consul, another Englishman, and an American.

Mr. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, addressed a Circular Letter to the Governments of Australasian Colonies advocating Colonial Federation.

The Cape steamer, *Dunottar Castle*, struck the Eddystone Reef in a fog.

25. Details received of the defeat of the Japanese in Korea on the 18th inst.

Demonstration at Cork to urge upon the Government the necessity for the release of the political prisoners.

26. Renewed shocks of earthquake in Locris, Eubœa, and Attica.

Demonstration against the House of Lords in Hyde Park.

28. New South Wales Parliament opened by Sir R. Duff.

30. Execution of Abbé Bruneau.

The Dean of Norwich, at Grindelwald, on Reunion.

3. Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P., at Lincoln, on the Finance Bill.

5. Mr. G. W. Russell, M.P., at Tottenham, on Social Reform.

Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Profit Sharing.

9. The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, at Grindelwald, on the Historic Episcopate, against theodoxy of Nonconformists.

19. The Duke of Devonshire, at Cannon Street Hotel, on Naval Construction.

14. Mr. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on Small Culture.

- Sir John Lubbock, on the Greek External Debt.

16. Mr. Edward Wympere, at Grindelwald, on Mountaineering.

- Mr. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on Recollections of Devon.

17. The Duke of Devonshire, at Leeds, on Thrift.

- Mr. G. J. Holyoake, at Crystal Palace, on Co-operation.

- Mr. T. A. Brassey, at Crystal Palace, on Co-operation.

- Lord Tweedmouth, at Stroud, against the House of Lords.

22. Sir Arnold Kemball, on the Government and the British East Africa Company.

23. Mr. P. W. Claydon, at Norwich, on Journalism.

27. Prof. Jebb, at Cambridge, on the Press.

Dr. Priestley, on Lessons to be Learned from an Epidemic of Smallpox in an Unvaccinated Community.

Dr. Harry Campbell, on Train Panic.

Sir Charles Cameron, on Public Medicine.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT OXFORD.

8. Lord Salisbury, on the Old Learning and the New.

Professor Huxley, on Evolution.

9. Professor Ricker, on Problems and Conclusions Suggested by the Recent Magnetic Survey of the United Kingdom.

Professor H. B. Dixon, on the Researches of Boyle, Hooke and Mayow into the Phenomena of Fire and Water.

Mr. L. Fletcher, on Results Arrived at in Mineralogy since 1832.

Professor Isaac Bayley Balfour, on Systematic and Scientific Forestry.

Captain W. J. L. Wharton, on a Survey of our Knowledge of the Sea.

Professor C. F. Bastable, on the Position of Economic Science in 1860 and at the Present Day.

Professor A. B. W. Kennedy, on the Critical Side of Mechanical Training.

Sir W. H. Flower, on the History and Present Position of Anthropology.

- Lord Kelvin, on Preliminary Experiments to find if Subtraction of Water from Air causes its Electrification.
- Professor Oliver Lodge, on Photo-electric Leakage.
- Professor F. Clowes, on the Proportions of Carbonic Acid in Air.
- Dr. A. Bernstein, on the Chemical Action of a New Bacterium in Milk.
- Colonel A. W. Feilden, on Current Polar Exploration.
- Mr. D. G. Hogarth, on Researches in Asia Minor.
- Dr. A. Markoff, on Russian Armenia.
- Mr. W. H. Cozens-Hardy, on Montenegro and Albania.
- Professor Edgeworth, on the Mathematical Theory of Foreign Trade.
- Professor Irving Fisher, on the Mechanics of Bimetallism.
- Mr. H. Higgs, on Factors of Production.
- Mr. Henry Davey, on Bore-hole Wells for Town Water Supply.
- Mr. E. B. Tylor, on Distribution of Mythical Beliefs as Evidence in the History of Culture.
10. Professor Hendri, on Planimeters and Integrating Machines.
- Lord Kelvin, on the Resistance Experienced by Solids Moving through Fluids.
- Mr. Hiram Maxim, on Experiments in the Construction of a Flying Machine.
- Dr. T. Ewan, on the Rate of Oxidation of Phosphorus, Sulphur, and Aldehyde.
- Professor W. N. Hartley, on New Methods of Spectrum Analysis.
- Mr. J. W. Thomas, on the Chemistry of Coal Formation.
- Dr. S. Rideal, on the Iodine Value of Sunlight in the High Alps.
- Sir Archibald Geikie, on Traces of Two Rivers of Tertiary Time in the Inner Hebrides.
- Professor E. van Beneden, on the Relations of Protoplasm.
- Professor Strasburger, on the Periodic Variation in the Number of Chromosomes.
- Professor Ray Lankester, on Chlorophyll in Animals.
- Professor Van Beneden, on the Origin and Morphological Signification of the Notochord.
- Professor Struthers, on the Carpus of the Greenland Right Whale.
- Miss Kirkaldy, on the Species of Amphioxus.
- Miss Benson, on the Chalazogamic Amentifera.
- Miss Pertz, on the Hygroscopic Dispersal of Fruits in Certain Labiate.
- Dr. James Clark, on the Hybridization of Orchids.
- Dr. Hugh R. Mill, on a Bathymetrical Survey of the English Lakes.
- Mr. John Thomson, on Geographical Photography.
- Mr. H. Yule Oldham, on a New Light on the Discovery of America.
- Mr. Howarth, on Explorations in the Sierra Madre of Mexico.
- Rev. W. H. Hunt, on the Church Army and the Unemployed.
- Mr. Bolton Stuart, on the Report of the Mansion House Committee on the Unemployed.
- Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, Mass., on the Evil Effect of Raising Prices by Depreciating the Standard of Value.
- Miss Kenward, on the Condition of Factory Girls in Birmingham.
- Professor T. Rupert Jones, on the Plateau Flint Implements of North Kent.
- Dr. John Beddoe, on Complexional Differences between Natives of Ireland.
- Professor E. A. Schiffer, on Recent Growth of the Science of Physiology.
- Dr. Paul Heger, of Brussels, on the Unequal Diffusion of Poisons into the Organs.
- Mr. Hurst, on a New Theory of Hearing.
- Professor Rutherford, on Reaction Time.
- Dr. J. W. Gregory, upon the Value of African Exploration in its Bearing upon Scientific Research.
11. Professor Langley, on Researches on the Infra-red Spectrum.
- Dr. H. Hicks, on the Discovery of the Cambrian Fauna in Britain.
- Mr. O. W. Jeffs, on Forms of Saurian Footprints from the Cheshire Trias.
- Dr. Otto Maas, of Munich, on Temperature as a Factor in the Distribution of Marine Animals.
- Professor W. C. McIntosh, on Marine Fish-hatching.

- Professor King, on the Correlation between Root and Shoot.
- Professor Pfeffer, on the Effect of Irritation of Roots.
- Mr. C. S. Loch, on Statistics of General and Old Age Pauperism.
- Mr. C. S. Devay, on the Identification of Rent and Interest.
- Professor M. Kovalevsky, on the Economic Results of the Black Death in Italy.
- Mr. J. Evans, on a New System of Hieroglyphics and a Pre-Phœnician Script from Crete and the Peloponnese.
- Professor W. J. Sollas, on Geologies and Deluges.
13. Professor Schuster, on Construction of Delicate Galvanometers.
- Lord Rayleigh, on the Minimum Current Audible in the Telephone.
- Lord Rayleigh, on an Attempt at a Quantitative Theory of the Telephone.
- Professor G. P. Thompson, on Mirrors of Magnetism.
- Lord Rayleigh and Professor Ramsay, on a New Gas in the Air.
- Dr. Hicks, on Lacustrine Deposits of Glacial Period in Middlesex.
- Rev. J. F. Blake, on Sporadic Glaciation in the Harlech Mountains.
- Professor Bonney, on the Probable Temperature of the Glacial Period.
- Professor J. F. Blake, on the Mechanics of an Ice-Sheet.
- Miss Frances Baildon, on a Visit to British New Guinea.
- Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, on the Climatology of Tropical Africa.
- Professor Bastable, on Inequality of Local Rates.
- Mr. A. W. Flex, on Fifty Years' Accounts of the Bank of England.
- Mr. Sidney Webb, on Alleged Economic Heresies of the London County Council.
- Mr. W. H. Preece, on Signalling Through Space.
- Professor J. Kollmann, M.D., on Pygmies in Europe.
- Professor R. Monroe, on Ancient Bone Skates.
- Professor Hermann, on Vowel and Consonant Sounds.
- Professor J. S. Nicholson, on Historic Progress and Ideal Socialism.
14. Professor Oliver Lodge, on Clerk Maxwell's Theory of Light.
- Professor H. J. Johnston-Lavis, on Volcanic Phenomena of Vesuvius.
- Professor D'Arcy Thompson, on Some Difficulties of Darwinism.
- Professor Riley, on Social Insects and Evolution.
- Mr. J. T. Buchanan, on Researches by the Prince of Monaco in North Atlantic and Mediterranean.
- Mr. Somers Clarke, on Lower Nubia.
- Mr. R. H. Hooker, on the Relations between Wages and the Numbers Employed in Coal-mining Industry.
- Rev. R. L. Phelps, on the Popular Attitude towards Economics.
- Mr. J. Kenward, on Lighthouse Administration.
- Mrs. Stopes, on Early British Settlements in Kent.
- Mr. T. Bent, on Natives of the Hadramaut in Arabia.
- Mr. Basil Thomson, on the Fijian Olympus.
- Mr. J. Gray, on the Distribution of the Picts in Britain.
- Dr. Haldane, on the Causes and Prevention of Suffocation in Mines.
15. Prof. W. Förster, on the Displacements of the Rotational Axis of the Earth.
- Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing, on Random Publishing and the Rules of Priority.
- Prof. Manouvrier, on the Brain of a Young Fuegian.
- Rev. L. Fison, on the Classificatory System of Relationship.
- Mr. A. P. Maudsley, on the Maya Indians of Yucatan.
- Mr. J. G. Kerr, on the Natokoi of the Gran Chaco, S.A.
- Mr. Baildon, on Natives of British New Guinea.
- Dr. E. B. Tylor, on North-Western Tribes of Canada.
- Mr. W. G. Smith, on Experiments on Memory.

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

- Aug. 2. British Museum (Purchase of Land) Bill passed Committee.
3. Lord Brassey made a statement respecting the Oplum Commission.
- Chimney Sweepers' Bill read third time.
- British Museum (Purchase of Land) Bill read third time.
6. Statute Law Revision Bill read a third time.
- Public Libraries (Ireland) Acts Amendment Bill read third time.
7. London County Council (Tower Bridge Southern Approach) Bill read third time and passed after certain amendments with respect to Betterment.
- Amendments to Standing Orders, giving effect to the recommendations of the Betterment Committee, were agreed to.
- Evicted Tenants Bill read a first time.
13. Crown Lands Bill read second time.
- Lord Spencer moved second reading of Evicted Tenants Bill. Debate adjourned.
14. Adjourned debate on ditto. The Bill was thrown out by 249 to 30.
16. Building Societies Bill read a second time.
- Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill read a second time.
- Housing of the Working Classes (Borrowing Powers) Bill read second time.
- Merchant Shipping Bill read second time.
- Uniforms Bill read third time.
- Crown Lands Bill read third time.
- Scotch Local Government Bill passed Committee after some amendments.
17. Royal assent given to numerous Bills.
- Scotch Local Government Bill further amended at Report stage and passed.
- Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill passed Committee.
- Housing of Working Classes Bill ditto.
- Merchant Shipping Bill ditto.
20. Lord Kimberley made a statement about Uganda.
- Equalisation of Rates Bill, Congested Districts Board (Ireland) Bill, Expiring Laws Continuance Bill, and Diseases of Animals Bill were passed.
21. Building Societies (No. 2) Bill passed.
25. Parliament was prorogued after the usual formalities. Amongst the Bills which received the Royal assent were the following:—Consolidated Fund (Appropriation), Uniforms, Chimney Sweepers, Quarries, Copyhold (Consolidation), Coal Mines (Check Weigher), Crown Lands, Heritable Securities (Scotland), Statute Law Revision, Equalisation of Rates (London), Housing of the Working Classes (Borrowing Powers), Merchant Shipping, Congested Districts Board (Ireland), Juries (Ireland) Acts Amendment, Expiring Laws Continuance, Railway and Canal Traffic, Diseases of Animals, Local Government (Scotland), Building Societies (No. 2).

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- Aug. 1. Evicted Tenants Bill in Committee.
2. Evicted Tenants Bill passed Committee.
- Building Societies (No. 2) Bill further considered.
3. Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill in Committee.
- Crown Lands Bill read third time.
- Prize Courts Bill passed Committee.
- Heritable Securities (Scotland) Bill passed Committee.
- Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill read second time.
6. Evicted Tenants Bill (further amended) passed the Report stage.
- Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill in Committee.
7. Evicted Tenants Bill passed, a motion for its rejection being negatived by 199 to 167.
- Merchant Shipping Bill was read a third time.
8. Equalisation of Rates Bill, further amended, passed through Committee.
- Building Societies (No. 2) Bill read a third time.
- Local Government (Scotland) Bill considered.
9. Local Government (Scotland) Bill further considered.
10. Local Government (Scotland) Bill read a third time.



THE LATE MAORI KING TAWHIAO.

- Railway and Canal Traffic Bill considered in Committee.
 Congested Districts Board (Ireland) Bill read second time.
 Prize Courts Bill read third time.
 13. Equalisation of Rates Bill read third time.
 Railway and Canal Traffic Bill passed through Committee.
 Mines (Eight Hours) Bill in Committee.
 Diseases of Animals Bill passed Committee.
 Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill passed Committee.
 14. Mines (Eight Hours) Bill—Committee Stage.
 An amendment applying the principle of local option having been carried by a majority of five, the promoters withdrew the Bill.
 Congested Districts Board (Ireland) Bill passed Committee.
 Short discussion on Indian affairs.
 Also on the Diseases of Animals Bill.
 Expiring Laws Continuance Bill was passed; also the Prevention of Cruelty to Children Bill and the Quarries Bill.
 15. Adjourned debate on Mr. S. Smith's motion for a full inquiry into the condition of the people of India. No division taken.

- Congested Districts Board (Ireland) Bill, Railway and Canal Traffic Bill, and the Juries (Ireland) Acts Amendment Bill were read a third time.
 16. The Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion to expedite remainder of business carried by 130 to 23.
 Mr. Fowler introduced the Indian Budget.
 Diseases of Animals Bill, Copyhold Consolidation Bill, and Coal Mines (Check Weigher) Bill read third time.
 Statute Law Revision Bill—Committee stage.
 17. In Committee of Supply, Civil Service and Revenue Departments Estimates were taken. Discussions thereon.
 Statute Law Revision Bill read third time.
 18. Committee of Supply.—Votes for the Colonial Office, Stationery Office, and Woods and Forests Office agreed to.
 20. Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that the Government proposed to deal with the House of Lords next Session.
 Mr. Morley presented the Report of the Irish Land Acts Committee.
 Remaining Civil Service Votes were all agreed to.
 21. Mr. Acland introduced his "Education Budget," and the Estimates were agreed to.
 22. Lords' Amendments to Building Societies Bill were agreed to.
 Lords' Amendments to Scotch Local Government Bill agreed to.
 Report of Supply and of Ways and Means agreed to.
 Appropriation Bill introduced.
 23. Appropriation Bill read a second time.
 24. Appropriation Bill passed through Committee.
 25. Queen's Speech read and Parliament prorogued.

OBITUARY.

- Aug. 1. Sir C. H. Tempest, 60.
 Mr. W. Bruce, Leeds, 70.
 7. Francis Hy. Underwood, LL.D., 69.
 Rev. James Strong, D.D., LL.D., 72.
 8. Mr. Peter Esleymont, Aberdeen, 60.
 9. Lord Denman, 89.
 10. Rev. R. A. Thompson, Cullercoats, 73.
 11. Rev. Lord Charles Thynne, 81.
 16. Lady Frances Baillie, 62.
 Sir Adam Gib Ellis, Jamaica.
 17. Capt. Alan Brodrick Thomas, R.N., 50.
 19. Mr. Wyatt Papworth, F.R.I.B.A.
 21. Col. Brooke-Meares.
 22. Mr. Bickerton, Town Clerk of Oxford.
 Admiral Robt. Jenkins, 69.
 23. Baron Mundy (suicide), 52.



THE LATE LORD DENMAN.

(From a photograph by J. Horsburgh and Son.)

24. Dr. Stephen Piper, Darlington, 81.
 26. Rev. Henry Curwen, of Workington, 82.
 27. Dr. Henry Bond Bowdler, Bishop Suffragan of Coventry, 71.
 Prebendary R. M. Grier, of Lichfield.
 Tawhiao, Maori King.
 Canon Baghot.
 28. Earl of Albemarle, 62.
 29. Sir John Cowell, 62.
 The death is also announced of the following:—
 Michael Lessona, botanist, 71; Rev. J. Clark, Rector of Kegworth, 80; Hon. Mrs. Pakenham, 90; Mr. Cecil Roberts, 34; Mr. J. L. G. Mowat, Oxford, 48; Auguste Cain, sculptor, 73; Mr. T. C. Sanders, 69; Commander Sampson, R.N.; Geo. Innes, sen., 69; Dr. Alder Wright; Maj.-Gen. J. R. Mackenzie, 72; Lieut.-Gen. G. N. K. A. Yonge, 81; Mr. Chas. Laddell, engineer, 81; Mrs. Tolman, M.D.; Mrs. John Forster; Major-Gen. F. C. Trench, 60; Surgeon-Gen. Murphy, 80; John Quincy Adams, Boston, U.S.A., 61; W. C. Levey; Rear-Admiral H. N. Hippeley; Rev. Wm. Powell, 80; Mrs. James Lindsay, of Balcarres, 91; James Allan, J.P., 68; Lady Pigott; Prof. Carl Müller, Frankfurt, 76; William Charles Levey, composer; Rev. W. Hope Davison; Mrs. Celia Thaxter, American poetess.



CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. FOWLER AND THE PARISH COUNCILS ACT.

IN the India office sits the Right Hon. H. H. Fowler, M.P., Secretary for India. On his right hand, looking down upon him from the wall near the entrance are a series of exquisite miniature portraits of the Great Moguls. On his left from his capacious leather-covered chair the Wesleyan solicitor who is member for Wolverhampton, now exercising more than all the power of all the Moguls over a vaster territory than ever owned their sway, looks out over the parks and palaces of the great city which Lord Beaconsfield rightly declared to be "the key of India." A plain, unpretentious, sturdy, upright, middle class Englishman, Mr. Fowler in the India Office is significant of much,—among other things of the upheaval of the *nouvelles couches sociales* of which Gambetta used to speak, of the ascendancy of the Black Coat over the Red, of the advent of the conscientious Nonconformist in the very central citadel of Imperial Power. For although the Indian Viceroy reigns in India, the Indian Secretary rules in Downing Street, and unassuming and unpretentious as Mr. Fowler may appear, he is the last man in the world to shrink from the necessary assertion of all the authority of his office.

But it is not of Mr. Fowler as Indian Secretary that I have to speak, but rather of Mr. Fowler, the President of the Local Government Board, and the author of the Parish Councils Act. As Indian Secretary he has still to earn his spurs. He has made an admirably lucid statement of the complicated question of Indian Finance, but he has not as yet convinced the highfliers of Anglo-India that both in dealing with the Cantonment Acts and with the opium trade, the will of the Indian Secretary is law. They will find it out in due season, but of that it is at present premature to speak, although this timely word of caution may not be thrown away even in the secret conclaves of medico-military conspirators against the authority of Parliament.

Mr. Fowler may or may not be a great Indian Secretary. Nothing that can happen in the future can rob him of the right to be considered a great administrative reformer. He was but a year and a half at the Local Government Board, but in that brief period he made his mark in every parish, in every union, and in every county of England. In face of unprecedented difficulties—difficulties occasioned quite as much by the over zeal of intemperate supporters as by the opposition of his political opponents—he succeeded in carrying through Parliament a measure, conferring for the first time upon all rural householders, without distinction of sect, sex, or station, an equal right to share in the administration of their local affairs. English rural government has long been a byword and a reproach for its flagrant defiance of every principle of modern democracy or of scientific bureaucracy. France, Germany, even Russia, were far in advance of England in the recognition of the civil rights of the rural householders. Out of the midst of this chaos of anachronism and confusion Mr. Fowler set himself to evoke order and system, and to replace the slightly veiled oligarchy of the squire and the parson by the authority of the elected representatives of the whole nation. That he has succeeded, even his political opponents admit. How far and wide and deep will be the effect of his great measure of Local Government Reform the future alone can show. But the

Act itself as it stands, before it has been put into operation in a single parish, is sufficient to show the statesmanlike grasp of its author and the simplicity and consistency of its far-reaching provisions. As the remaining months of the year will witness the work of putting into operation the new Magna Charta of the rural householder, it may not be amiss to devote this Sketch as much to the Parish Councils Act as to its distinguished author.

I.—THE MAN.

Mr. Fowler is one of the typical men whose character well deserves the attentive study of the political philosopher. In type of mind, in the serious cast of his thoughts, in his devotion to books, and his entire indifference to almost all the amusements of the average Englishman, Mr. Fowler bears considerable resemblance to his colleague and friend Mr. Morley. The two men between them have inherited the mantle of John Bright, and upon them, and almost upon them alone, has fallen the burden of maintaining that fervour of moral indignation which was the distinctive note of the platform oratory of Mr. Gladstone. But between Mr. Morley and Mr. Fowler, these great twin brethren of the serious politician, there is almost as great a contrast as there is a resemblance.

A PARALLEL AND A CONTRAST.

The contrast, however, is superficial, the resemblance is essential. The difference between them is due almost entirely to their training. Mr. Fowler, the son of a Methodist minister, represents the result of practical Nonconformist upbringing, whereas Mr. Morley, the son of a Lancashire doctor, a graduate of Oxford, and a disciple of John Stuart Mill, is the product of influences very different from those of the Sunday-school and the class-meeting. The one is cast in the mould of the conventicle, the other by nature not less religious, never enjoyed the austere discipline which compels the young Methodist to close personal contact and comradeship with the uneducated poor. A second great cause of difference between them is that Mr. Fowler was trained in municipal administration, whereas Mr. Morley spent his life in the study. The Nonconformist and the Mayor necessarily differed widely from the philosopher and the man of letters. If Mr. Morley had been the Mayor and Mr. Fowler the Saturday Reviewer, the result would probably have been to equalise the differences set up by their divergent religious creeds. But as the philosopher was the *littérateur*, while the Nonconformist served a long apprenticeship to the municipality, the difference between them widened.

MR. FOWLER AND MR. MORLEY.

Mr. Fowler represents the practical experience of the cautious administrator, who has all his life been dealing with the affairs of his fellow-men in gross and in detail. Mr. Morley represents the more brilliant and more theoretical exponent of general principles applicable to mankind in the abstract. Hence, while the one always gives even his opponents the impression of being of the Gironde, Mr. Morley as invariably suggests to his assailants the reproach of Jacobinism. In reality the reproach is unfounded. No one is so little of a Jacobin as Mr. Morley, who has made Edmund Burke his patron saint. But the fact that no one even in the wildest flights of



Mr. Fowler.

Mr. John Morley.

Mr. Carnegie.

A PARTY AT CLUNY CASTLE.

party invective ever accused Mr. Fowler of Jacobinism, although he is in many things more disposed to go far than Mr. Morley, is the direct result of his Nonconformist training and his municipal experience.

THE CONSERVATISM OF NONCONFORMITY.

Mr. Spurgeon once told me that Nonconformists were all Conservatives by nature, and that it was nothing but the rankling sense of injustice occasioned by the Establishment that kept them in the Liberal ranks. Hence he argued with considerable force that the most Conservative measure that party exigencies could conceive would be the Disestablishment of the Church. There is no doubt that there is a strong element of truth in what he said. As against anarchy, lawless violence, and arbitrary plunder, Nonconformity is a Conservative force. The whole training of the Nonconformist makes him the most formidable foe of the Jacobin or Anarchist. He imbibes with his mother's milk an invincible prejudice in favour of the Ten Commandments, which alone is enough to make him worthless from the point of view of the criminal conspirator. Free from all superstitions as to the Divine right either of monarchs or of majorities, and supremely indifferent to the fetish of the law, if that law happens to be unjust, the Nonconformist is, nevertheless, unable to

emancipate himself from the constant restraint of his own conception of Justice and of Right.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

There are Nonconformists and Nonconformists, and the name of a Nonconformist who is also a municipal statesman naturally recurs to the mind. Mr. Chamberlain is a Unitarian, and Mr. Fowler is a Methodist, and both of them have brought the bias and tendency of their respective sects into politics. Mr. Chamberlain as a Unitarian is more uncompromising than Mr. Fowler, who although one of the most liberal of Methodists, is nevertheless the spiritual child of the Wesleyan revival of the last century, and who by birth and re-birth sympathises more with the established order than Mr. Chamberlain—his devotion to the Duchesses notwithstanding. But both men, despite those differences of detail, are typical of English dissent. Many Liberals seem to imagine that it is fair to accuse Mr. Chamberlain of almost every conceivable

enormity; but as a matter of fact no one doubts that the Liberal Unionist leader is sincerely and honestly convinced that he was acting in accordance with his highest conception of right, alike when he was parading the country with his friend Jesse's standard of three acres and a cow, and to-day when he is the *fidus Achates* of Mr. Balfour and the Tory Opposition. The sense of rectitude, of honesty, and of fair dealing which is more or less ingrained in the English nature, is made the object of special culture in Nonconformist Churches; and in these changeful times of unrest and of revolution, the presence in our midst of an exceeding great multitude trained to regard their conscience as king, even in the midst of party strife, is one of the most important, if not the most important, of the securities which England possesses against shipwreck and disaster.

MR. BRIGHT AND MR. W. H. SMITH.

The other great Nonconformist who obtained Cabinet rank—the first, indeed, of the three—was Mr. Bright, and in many respects he bore more conspicuously the mark of his spiritual up-bringing than either Mr. Chamberlain or Mr. Fowler. The three men, however, are sufficiently distinctive in character to be accepted as among the best types of the Churches to which they belong. John

Bright the Quaker, Henry Fowler the Methodist, and Joseph Chamberlain the Unitarian, constitute a significant addition to the ranks of English statesmanship in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. To these may be added Mr. W. H. Smith, who, although he became a Churchman, had his character moulded and his life shaped in a Methodist home. It is worthy of note that Mr. Fowler and Mr. W. H. Smith were both members of Great Queen Street Chapel at a time when the Rev. Joseph Fowler was the senior minister of that Cathedral of Metropolitan Methodism.

NOTABLE "CHILDREN OF THE MANSE."

Mr. Fowler was not only a Methodist, he was born in the purple, having been the son of a Methodist minister, and a minister, too, of sufficient note to occupy the responsible position of secretary to the Conference. The son of a Nonconformist minister is of necessity born poor, and enters the world by way of the school of adversity. Yet it is noteworthy that in the Cabinet there are to be found no fewer than three Ministers who are what in Scotland would be called "Children of the Manse." Lord Herschell, the Lord Chancellor, was the son of a Congregational minister; Mr. Bryce, President of the Board of Trade, the grandson of a Presbyterian minister; and Mr. Fowler, the son of a Methodist minister. Mr. Asquith, although the son of a Congregationalist, is not a "Child of the Manse." Another characteristic of the present Ministry is, that it is composed very largely of North-countrymen. In this Mr. Fowler resembles the majority of his colleagues.

BIRTH AND EDUCATION.

He was born in Sunderland; but the life of a Methodist minister being more or less that of a pilgrim who has no abiding city in any part of the world, he can hardly be regarded as a North-countryman other than by birth. He was educated at Woodhouse Grove School, an institution maintained exclusively for the sons of Wesleyan ministers; he afterwards went to the Newcastle Grammar School, and finished his school education under Dr. Sharpe, of St. Saviour's, Southwark. He now sits for the Midland borough of Wolverhampton, of which town he has been a resident, and to whose service he has dedicated his life. The fact that he was not educated at any of our great public schools may explain the lack of that keen interest in field sports and athletics which is characteristic of most of our public men. Mr. Fowler has always been a man of the study rather than of the fields. In this respect he is almost as bad as John Morley, whose indifference to amusement otherwise than by meditation, music, and reading, is notorious. Mr. Bright was a devotee of salmon fishing; Lord Spencer is, or was, Master of the Hounds; Mr. Balfour, who has long been a devotee of golf, is now learning the delights of cycling, and there are few among our public men who do not take that more or less keen interest in manly sports which is a characteristic of the race; but Mr. Fowler is nowhere so much at home as in his own library, and he would prefer a book by his own fireside, in the bosom of his family, to all the delights of the turf, the chase, or the field.

APPRENTICED TO THE LAW.

From his youth up, young Fowler was fired by the ambition natural to a young man in his circumstances. It was the dream of his youth to go to the Bar, and in his waking dreams he aspired to the Woolsack, which a young man, the son of another Dissenting minister, was ultimately to occupy. In mapping out his future, young Fowler calculated upon graduating at one of our

universities, but the death of his father rendered it impossible for him to gratify his juvenile ambition. It was a great heart-break to him—possibly the disappointment which he felt the most keenly in his life—when he had to give up all thought of a university career and all hope of going to the Bar. Instead of going to the university and eating his dinners at Lincoln's Inn, he was articled to a solicitor; little dreaming that when he betook himself to the lower branch of the legal profession, that he was destined to be famous as the first solicitor in England who ever entered the Cabinet of Her Majesty. Whether as solicitor or as barrister, it became him to do with his might whatever work lay ready to his hand, and as young Fowler was a demon for work, a peripatetic reservoir of human energy, he soon made his way. For the cultivation of readiness of speech, self-possession, quickness of perception of the points in discussion, there are few schools more efficient than such a home as that in which he was brought up, where public affairs, in the shape of the concerns of the local chapel or of the general connexion, are continually being debated, as if they were—as in truth they are—part and parcel of the domestic affairs of the household. Then it came to pass that he was admitted as a solicitor when he was only twenty-two, and in time became a member of the firm of Fowler, Perks, Hopkinson and Co., of Clement's Inn, and Fowler and Langley, of Wolverhampton.

IN CIVIC SERVICE IN THE MIDLANDS.

From this time onward, Wolverhampton became the centre from which Mr. Fowler was destined to work. It is not exactly an ideal Utopia, nor can it be said to be like another famous city, "the joy of the whole earth." It is, however, the only city in the Black Country which can, even at a distance, vie with the leadership of Birmingham, and it has always maintained a character of its own for independence and public spirit. Into the local life of this Midland capital young Fowler threw himself with characteristic energy; he was elected to the Town Council and became alderman before he was thirty, and in 1863, when he was only thirty-three years of age, he was elected mayor of the borough. He was at that time the youngest mayor in England. The mayoralty of English cities is not by any means equivalent in importance or in power to the position of a mayor in a great American city, over which he reigns more like a French prefect or elective Cæsar than as a mere chairman of the town council. Still the post carries with it a seat on the local Bench, and compels its holder to busy himself with all the departments into which municipal life is divided.

WOLVERHAMPTON AND BIRMINGHAM.

Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham, and Mr. Fowler in Wolverhampton, each represents the new and rising school of municipal statesmen of whom we have subsequently had a perfect nest in the London County Council. They were the pioneers, and first familiarised the British public with the fact that in our municipal life there were opportunities for the training of statesmen, certainly not in any way interfering with the ordinary curriculum of the diplomatic or military service, from which in old times cadets used to pass to the Legislature. Mr. Fowler admired Mr. Chamberlain, and the two emulated each other in all good works; but in one respect Mr. Fowler differed from his Birmingham contemporary. The difference was characteristic of the temperaments of the two men. Mr. Chamberlain believed that it was absolutely necessary to subordinate municipal life to political partisanship, or, as he would put it, it was

necessary to use the engine of party government in order to regenerate municipal life. This being translated into practical English, meant that in Mr. Chamberlain's day the whole of the municipal administration of Birmingham was vested in the hands of the Radicals. Mr. Chamberlain established the caucus which sat like Cerberus at the door of the town council, and refused admission to all those who were not of the regulation Radical stripe. As a result, the Birmingham Town Council hardly contained half a dozen Conservatives, and a Tory was as much tabooed in the headquarters of the new municipalism as Catholics are in the Town Council of Belfast.

CITY BEFORE PARTY.

Mr. Fowler, on the other hand, went upon exactly the opposite tack. He maintained, as he still maintains, that it is a mistake to subordinate a great question of civic government and municipal administration to the issues of national politics with which very often they are very remotely connected. "Where you find a good man and a true, a capable man, and one who is ready and willing to do good service to his fellow-citizens, that man," said Mr. Fowler, "should be elected, all considerations of party and of sect notwithstanding." This principle he always carried out, and to the strenuousness with which he has insisted upon regarding local government as distinct from national party issues, is largely due the success which has attended his greatest administrative achievement—the establishment and the passing of the Parish Councils Act. After serving as mayor, his next important post was that of chairman of the first School Board that was elected in Wolverhampton. It was a difficult post, but it was one which he filled with conspicuous ability, and with that sweet reasonableness which is not usually supposed to be a distinctive note of the militant Nonconformist.

THE TYPICAL METHODIST LAYMAN.

Although active in public service, busily engaged in his own profession, Mr. Fowler never ceased, nor has he to this day ceased, to take an active interest in the welfare of the great denomination within which he was born. His father, the Rev. Joseph Fowler, occupied a very distinguished position in the Connexion. In those days Wesleyan Methodism was a hot-bed of Toryism, and what appears even to the Conservative Wesleyan of to-day of a very extreme and prosperous type. When Mr. Fowler was a boy it was quite an established article of faith in many Methodist circles that there was something ungodly in political life, and such a portent as the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes in those days would have seemed to a very large number of Methodists nothing short of an apparition of Antichrist. In the midst of such a conservative and reactionary generation, the Rev. Joseph Fowler shone forth as a pillar of light. He was a man of education, broad views, of unimpeachable orthodoxy, and such a general favourite, that after being Secretary of the Conference, he would certainly have been elected President, but for his unfortunate and premature death. It was from him that Mr. Fowler inherited that stalwart Liberalism that has always distinguished him ever since he first took part in political life. His mother came from a Conservative camp; one of her brothers was Mr. James Hartley, of Sunderland, a well-known Conservative M.P., who was at one time heading fair for a seat in the Conservative administration; while another brother was Tory candidate in East Staffordshire. In the Connexion Mr. Fowler took his fair measure of denominational work, and exercised a steady and constant influence in favour of the

liberalising of a denomination sorely in need of it. He represented the Wesleyan laymen. He is perhaps at this moment the typical Wesleyan layman, and as such took a leading part in the efforts that had been made to open the Conference to the laity.

HIS POLITICAL LIFE.

In all religious and moral questions he has taken a prominent part, and to him the country owes a debt of gratitude for the constant manner in which he has supported Mrs. Butler in her long struggle against the official patronage and regulation of prostitution. In England, and in any other democratic country which is in a healthy condition, the manifestation of efficiency in local administration leads to transfer sooner or later to the House of Commons. Mr. Fowler was no exception to the rule. Although refusing to subordinate municipal to national issues, he had always taken an active part in party political strife, and in 1880, when the great Liberal revival took place which resulted in the discomfiture of the jingoes of Lord Beaconsfield, Mr. Fowler was elected as colleague of Mr. Villiers, the aged Nestor of Liberalism, whose name was always associated with the repeal of the Corn Laws. Mr. Fowler's reminiscences in political life go back to the beginning of that great struggle. While a mere boy he attended one of the famous meetings at Covent Garden when the Corn Law League was founded, but he was too far away from the centre to hear anything that was said. In his fiftieth year he became parliamentary colleague of the veteran statesman whose annual motion for the repeal of the Corn Laws had paved the way for the agitation of Messrs. Cobden and Bright. On entering Parliament, Mr. Fowler soon made his mark.

IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A long practice of public speaking in the town council had given him fluency and address and a choice of diction which he turned to good account in the House of Commons. He soon made his mark. His maiden speech on the Burials Bill and another speech in favour of the exclusion of the Bishops in the House of Lords attracted the attention of John Bright, and one or two other speeches on similar subjects soon led to his recognition in the House and in the country as one of the coming men of the party. Although sitting below the Gangway, he devoted himself with great assiduity to the mastery of the business of the House, he paid special attention to questions of legal and local Government reform, and in the discussion of the Irish Land Act and the Coercion Act, more than once indicated his readiness on occasion to take up an independent although strictly friendly attitude to the Liberal Government. After being appointed first to serve on one Commission and then on another, he made his *début* as a Liberal official by becoming Under-Secretary for the Home Office in 1884. The post suited him, and he was in many respects a very useful foil of the brusque manners of his chief. He became a great House of Commons man—that is to say, he lived and breathed and had his being in the lobbies, and became an idolator of its forms and customs, and at the same time he did his fair share, and more, perhaps, than his fair share, of stump oratory in the country. He took up the question of the Free Breakfast Table, and did yeoman service in connection with the extension of the suffrage.

AT THE TREASURY.

In 1885 he was returned at the head of the poll for Wolverhampton, and on the re-constitution, in 1886, of the Liberal party on a Gladstonian and Home Rule basis, he became Financial Secretary



From a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company]

*Yours sincerely
Henry W. Howth*

to the Treasury, serving an apprenticeship, in which he distinguished himself so much, that people began to think he was certain to be Chancellor of the Exchequer in the next Liberal administration. When the Home Rule Bill fell, and Mr. Fowler with the rest of his colleagues went into exile in the wilderness of Opposition, he kept up his spirits and kept on fighting with the best of them, his equable spirit and stalwart resolution being as a pillar of strength to his colleagues. The chief service which he rendered to the party in the House during the years of tribulation were his criticisms on Mr. Goschen's finance. Sir William Harcourt was for the most part too indolent to follow up the Chancellor of the Exchequer with the assiduity and perseverance which the case demanded, and the task fell to Mr. Fowler, who applied himself to it *con amore*. Mr. Fowler is an old-fashioned financier, and he disapproved of the financial arrangements of the Free Education Bill and of the Naval Defence Bill. Mr. Fowler's criticisms on the Naval Defence Bill were exclusively financial, but he refused the post Mr. Gladstone had offered him in the Admiralty on the ground that he knew nothing about the Navy, and he has never set himself up as an authority on subjects of Imperial defence. His manly, straightforward, effective eloquence was in great request at all demonstrations, and many of the speeches which he delivered between 1886 and 1890 were among the most powerful and cogent attacks that were made on the policy of the coercionist Government.

A TYPICAL SPEECH.

Among his speeches, one which deserves special notice is that which he addressed to the Eighty Club in March, 1890. He attacked the Parliament of 1886 on the ground that it was the Anti-House-of-Commons Parliament. It was the Parliament which had at every point and every turn of its history, and in all the details of its procedure, uniformly done its utmost to impair the dignity and paralyse the power of the nation. He maintained it was the duty of the Liberal party to uphold the power and prerogatives of the supreme and unique position of the House of Commons in our Constitution, and to defend the right of minorities and individual members. He held that when the Liberals came in, it was their duty to maintain the parliamentary traditions, and restore the old traditions of fair play, equal rights, and equal justice to all sections of the House, and to recognise a community of membership and good feeling. Speaking as to the future programme of the Liberal party, he said "that without believing in fiffality, he thought that the political machine was a good instrument which could do a good deal of work, and that the epoch of construction had arrived. It would not do to put the new wine of a vigorous democracy into the old bottles of political economy of the early Radicals." He suggested to the Liberal party the wisdom of accepting the lead of the London County Council, which had indicated the rudiments of municipal statesmanship, which would be a very valuable factor in the history of English politics. The aim and ideal of the Liberal party was to improve the daily life of the people of this country, to adjust the relations between class and class, and to alleviate as far as possible the miseries of poverty. The true glory of the nation was in the physical and moral well-being and well-doing of the masses of the people. In achieving this work he protested against the action of those who refused to recognise in their opponents the same loftiness of principle which actuated themselves."

HIS BREADTH OF VIEW.

Such a speech delivered at the time when party spirit was running extremely high, and when it was almost regarded as a particular mark of sound Liberalism to impute all manner of evil to Mr. Balfour and his colleagues, was significant of the man. While he was a hard hitter, Mr. Fowler never hit below the belt, and has always expressed the greatest distaste for all personal attacks. No cause is gained, in his opinion, by attributing unfair or untrue motives to those who are opposing them. This attitude of mind is the political counterpart of his religious standpoint. Although Mr. Fowler is a devout Methodist, he has always been on sympathetic terms with men of the most diverse religious creeds. There is nothing of the narrowness of the old Methodism about him. He has counted amongst his friends men of so diverse a character as Canon Liddon, Cardinal Manning, Archdeacon Farrar, John Morley, Dr. Dale, and Bishop Fraser. Like few other men in politics, he has refused to join in the cry against "base, bloody and brutal Balfour," and has constantly recognised, both publicly and privately, the fact that his own party can lay no claim to the monopoly of all the virtues that exist in public life. This spirit of toleration and of sympathetic appreciation of the differences of standpoint of his opponents has led some to declare that he was a Mr. Facing-both-Ways, who could always be relied upon to compromise a principle or evacuate a position which had become inconvenient to hold. Such are the accusations which intemperate ignorance always finds ready to hand to hurl against practical men who are more concerned about attaining their end than upon securing triumph for the particular organisation or tactics by which they have sought to attain it.

IN THE CABINET.

There was no mistake among his own colleagues as to the nature of the apparent disposition to compromise, and it was nevertheless recognised in 1892, when the general election once more placed the Liberals in office, that Mr. Fowler would occupy a seat in the Cabinet. Mr. Gladstone promptly verified this expectation by placing Mr. Fowler at the head of the Local Government Board, with instructions to take in hand the passing of the Parish Councils Bill through Parliament. For this task Mr. Fowler's previous training and equable and well-balanced mind were peculiarly qualified; he set to work at once with a will, and soon made himself master of the subject. As President of the Local Government Board he was at the head of one of the most important administrative bodies in the United Kingdom.

AT THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD.

Of his work at the head of the great administrative machine, I cannot do better than quote the following extracts from an interview with Mr. Fowler, which Mr. Blathway contributed some time since to *Cassell's Family Magazine* :—

"I am the Local Government Board," said Mr. Fowler. "I wield all the powers and duties of what was formerly known as the Poor Law Board. I have power over all sanitary matters; the questions concerning contagious diseases—except as regards animals, which still remains as before—and epidemics, which came once within the sphere of the Privy Council, are now in my special province. All the powers and duties concerning the public health and public improvements, concerning, for instance, artisans' dwellings and the like, local government, local taxation, etc., which once were in the hands of the Home Secretary, are now placed in my hands. You will therefore understand something of my responsibilities.

"I need scarcely add that I am assisted by an admirable staff of workers, for it would be impossible for the work to be done without a competent staff. I have in my charge such legislative work as that which is involved in the Bills for the Registration of Electors, and Parish Councils. All Bills, moreover, before the House relating to the London County Council are in my charge. For instance, I am just about to introduce a Bill with reference to their powers and rates. The number of statistical reports of every sort and kind that are returned to us long ago exceeded ten millions. We have to advise and report on private Bills relating to private matters. The public has no idea how many of these Bills come before us. We have the advising of Local Authorities in matters of hospital construction, and on sanitary matters in general. I have just refused the Tooting Authorities permission to build the fever hospital in that district. Careless vaccination cases

people to sing hymns in the street; that was strictly forbidden at one time. Strangers under our rule may bring dogs into the town, and we do not regard 'lounging' on Sunday afternoons as an offence against the law. The rates have received our especial attention, and I can assure you it was full time they did so. In 1879, when the highway accounts were first brought under the audit, some very curious applications of these rates came to light. In one parish a sparrow-shooting club for the farmers had been supported by the highway rate. In another parish the mole catchers' bills were paid out of the same source. Rewards for killing foxes were paid out of the rates in several cases. Then, again, the Board had to disallow champagne and plovers' eggs, visits to the theatres, journeying expenses when no journey was taken, presentation portraits, 'suitable demonstrations' on the chairman of some local board's wedding day, memorial keys, and the like. To such purposes



MR. FOWLER'S ROOM AT THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD.

come before us, outbreaks of fever; all these things are under my control. I need scarcely say I have inspectors everywhere, some of whom at the present moment are inquiring into the management of the Lynton workhouse, and the necessity for a hospital at Tottenham. Our administrative control varies considerably. In Poor Law matters it is complete. I have power to create, dissolve, and amalgamate unions, and to regulate the proceedings of the guardians in the minutest particulars. Over municipalities proper I have no direct control; it is only when the borough wants to borrow money that the Board can step in and impose conditions. For instance, I am at this moment responsible for the rearrangement of the Liverpool Finance, and I have just refused Manchester permission to buy an estate in Notts for sewage purposes. We have power also to amend or to abrogate the by-laws passed by the Sanitary Authorities, under the Public Health Act in 1875. In one instance, we have disallowed a by-law prohibiting all boys from throwing stones in the town. We allow

was the public money of old too frequently devoted. But the Local Government Board has altered all that, and those halcyon days are now strictly of the past."

OUR FUTURE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

As one of the financial *illuminati* of the Cabinet, Mr. Fowler was attached to Sir W. Harcourt as one of the inner circle charged with the preparation of the Budget of the Session. He rendered good service to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and confirmed his title to be regarded as the next keeper of the purse of John Bull.

Another measure for which he was chiefly responsible was the Equalisation of Rates (Metropolis) Bill. The measure conferring this important instalment of justice was drafted so fairly as to receive the support of Lord Salisbury, and passed amid the general applause of all political sections.

HIS REGISTRATION BILL.

Mr. Fowler was less successful as a legislator—through no fault of his own—in the attempt which he made to deal with the difficulties of registration. His Bill as he introduced it in 1893 was condemned by many Radicals as too moderate. There are probably few who do not heartily wish it had passed into law. The present absurd state of things, by which seven out of every seventeen adult males, or 4,800,000 out of 11,000,000 adult Englishmen are disfranchised, seems likely to continue till after another election. Mr. Fowler's proposals were as follows:—

(1) The appointment of district and superintendent registrars, appointed and paid by the local authorities, whose duty it will be to see that every qualified householder is duly inscribed on the register; (2) the reduction of the qualifying period from twelve months to three; (3) the facilitation of the transfer of voters from the register of one district to another; (4) the simplification of the lodger franchise; and (5) the abolition of the rating qualification.

The Bill never got through, and now Mr. Fowler has something else to do.

AT THE INDIA OFFICE.

When the great change took place and Mr. Gladstone handed over the reins to Lord Rosebery, Mr. Fowler took no part in the brief but somewhat fierce intrigues which followed. All that he did was to insist that at whatever cost, under whatever leader, the party must hold together. As a contribution to this indispensable demonstration that the Liberal party was not a mere concatenation of Gladstonian items, Mr. Fowler placed his portfolio unreservedly at the disposal of his colleagues. "Make of me what you please, put me where you choose. I am ready to be a hewer of wood and a drawer of water, if so be that thereby I can more usefully serve my party." As a result of the shuffling of offices that followed the change in the premiership, Mr. Shaw Lefevre was made President of the Local Government Board and Mr. Fowler became Secretary for India. At first he demurred, doubting whether the training of a municipal administrator in the Midlands was sufficient qualification for the office which holds the gorgeous East in fee. But his scruples were overcome, and Mr. H. H. Fowler went to the India Office, where he remains at this moment.

AT HOME.

A hard worker in the House and in his office, Mr. Fowler has always found his best recreation in the change of work, and such relaxation as he needs in reading in the bosom of his family. One who knows him well says that Mr. Fowler understands most thoroughly how to work, but unfortunately for him he is utterly ignorant how to play. His devotion to his study is so great that he is apt to forget the necessity for physical exercise and the need for occasional relaxation. He is as domestic as Mr. Gladstone. He married a daughter of Mr. Thornycroft, a Midland ironmaster, and his wife and children have always been his favourite companions. His son has acted as his private secretary, and both his daughters have shown that they possess distinct literary gifts. His eldest daughter has published a book of poems, "*Grave and Gay*," while his second daughter, confining herself to prose, has contributed many charming papers to periodical literature, dealing chiefly with child life. Her article on "*Glimpses of Child Life*," in *Longman's Magazine*, attracted much favourable notice from the public, and she is now preparing for press a volume dealing with a similar subject.

A GREAT MIDDLE-CLASS MAN.

Such in brief and hurried outline is the story of the career of one of the most universally respected members of the new school of Liberal middle-class statesmen. His life story is not so romantic, nor is his personal character as full of light and shadow as that of some brilliant adventurers who have climbed from the lowest rung in the social ladder to where they were able to swagger in the foretop of the State. Mr. Fowler was never quite at the bottom. He may never be quite at the top. Whether near the bottom or the top, he was never a swaggerer, and never could be accused of any conduct inconsistent with the character of a shrewd, cautious, solid, conscientious Englishman, with a passion for work, inexhaustible, quiet, good-humoured, and quite a genius for getting his own way.

II.—THE MEASURE.

The Parish Councils Act is the work of Mr. Fowler. He was aided no doubt by Sir W. Foster and his permanent staff, but he has as much right to have his name associated with the great reform of our local government as Mr. Forster with the Education Act, or Sir Robert Peel with the Repeal of the Corn Laws. For good or for evil it marks an era in the development of self-government in England. It is in some senses the crowning of the edifice of democratic reconstruction. It introduces everywhere the principle of election, it ignores the distinctions of sect and station, and covers the whole land with a network of local representative institutions.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT AS IT WAS.

Mr. Fowler's speech on introducing the Bill was an ideal presentation of a great and complex subject. How great and how complex it was we can form some slight idea from the following passage, in which in a few succinct sentences he described the administrative chaos with which he had to deal:—

Some years ago a high authority, now sitting in this House, said there was no labyrinth so intricate as the chaos of our local administration. I will tell the House in a few sentences the extreme anomalies under which we live, so far as our local administration is concerned. An inhabitant of a borough in this country lives in a fourfold area for the purpose of local government—in a borough, in a parish, in a union, in a county. None of these areas are coterminous unless by accident. Different parts of a borough may be in different parishes, unions, and counties, and an inhabitant is often governed by five authorities—the council, the vestry, the burial board, the board of guardians, and the quarter sessions. The inhabitants of a local board district live under precisely the same number of areas and governing bodies, except that the local board and its district may be different for different inhabitants. The inhabitant of a rural parish lives in a parish, a union, a highway district, and a county, and may be governed by a vestry, a school board, a burial board, and by justices—in fact, my hon. friend the member for Carnarvonshire once stated in the House that where he lived he was subject to no fewer than 35 different local authorities. Some statistics will show the state of things at the present day. Irrespective of the 52 counties of England and Wales, we have 302 municipal boroughs, 31 Improvement Act districts, 688 local board districts, 574 rural sanitary authorities, 58 other sanitary authorities, 2,302 school boards, 362 highway districts, comprising upwards of 8,000 parishes and 6,477 highway parishes not included in the highway districts, 1,052 burial boards, 648 poor-law unions, 13,775 ecclesiastical parishes, and nearly 15,000 civil parishes. The total number of authorities who tax the English ratepayers is between 28,000 and 29,000. Not only are we exposed to this multiplicity of authority and confusion of rating power, but the qualification tenure, mode of election, and other incidents of all these parishes differ from each other.

AND AS IT IS TO BE.

Out of this chaos Mr. Fowler proposed to create cosmos by dealing with the whole question in accordance with the simple practical democratic fashion that had been followed by the far-seeing statesmen who framed the Municipal Corporation Act more than half a century since. Every parish henceforth was to have either its own municipal parliament, or if the population was too sparse its own general assembly of all qualified electors. Every householder, male or female, was to have a vote. Nothing could be more simple, nothing more obvious. But sixty years had to pass after the first Reform Act before such an obvious, simple, and inevitable corollary to the overthrow of feudalism was to obtain acceptance.

WHY THE CHANGE WAS MADE.

Mr. Fowler tersely explained why this drastic reform was required. It was not because the old system was an anachronism: it was simply because the old system, anachronistic or not anachronistic, had failed to achieve the ends for which local government was instituted:—

The sanitary condition of many of our rural villages is disgraceful, and we are bound to do what we can to remedy a state of things that the urban authorities have endeavoured to remedy for years. What is the business of local government in rural districts? You want localities supplied with pure water, the houses and roads properly drained, food unadulterated and uncontaminated, and the dwellings fit for human beings. For this purpose I submit there is no authority better than the authority of the people who reside in the locality.

A QUESTION APART FROM PARTY.

After explaining in detail how he proposed to vest power in the hands of the local residents, Mr. Fowler concluded his able and comprehensive exposition of his great Bill by the following worthy appeal to the patriotism of Parliament:—

We ought to deal with this question apart from party, as a question in which all citizens of the State are interested. I have the hope, I cherish the belief, that the new authority we for the first time create, purely local in character, the parish council, with its district council, the town council, and the county council, and the great council of the realm assembled in Parliament, will, by harmonious co-operation, by wise administration, by constantly advancing efficiency, confirm to successive generations of Englishmen, these representative institutions, which are the surest foundation and the strongest bulwarks of individual freedom and national prosperity.

"We ought to deal with this question apart from party": that was Mr. Fowler's keynote in introducing the Bill. It is his keynote to-day. As in Wolverhampton in old times he refused to mix municipal questions up with national party issues, so he wishes to see the new system of rural government established free from the canker of party passion. All who worked with him were not equally patriotic. But on the whole Mr. Fowler held his own.

THE FIGHT IN THE COMMONS.

The Opposition in the House did not respond to his public-spirited appeal with much cordiality. The fight over the disestablishment of the last relics of feudalism in the shape of the squire and the parson was carried on week after week and month after month with extraordinary vehemence.

The Parish Councils Bill occupied 47 sittings of the Commons and 10 of the House of Lords. The Opposition gave notice of 1,025 amendments, and actually moved 402. The Government and the Liberal party moved 217 amendments. Mr. Fowler has, since Parliament closed, made a speech in which he stated that he spoke 803

times on the Parish Councils Bill. The great Poor Law Bill occupied only 14 sittings of the Commons; the Municipal Corporations Bill, 15; the Irish Church Disestablishment Bill, 18; Irish Land Bill of 1870, 23; Mr. Ritchie's Bill of 1888, 35 sittings (counting both Houses); the Parish Councils Bill occupied 57 sittings.

PARLIAMENTARY PATIENCE.

The delay was aggravating. The multiplication of amendments was hardly disguised obstruction. But Mr. Fowler never lost his temper, and continued to meet obstructions and critics from first to last with the urbanity and courtesy which has always distinguished him. Most Ministers in his place would have found the temptation to say "damn" almost irresistible. If Mr. Fowler felt it—the old Adam is not entirely extinct even in a Methodist class-leader—he resisted the tempter. If you cannot make a revolution with rosewater, neither can you bounce a great administrative reform through Parliament. Mr. Fowler was patient, courteous, watchful, conciliatory. More than once his wild men jeopardised the success of the measure. But he stood to his guns, insisted upon meeting critics fairly even when they sat in the House of Lords, and in the end he had his reward. The Act was placed upon the Statute Book, and in December the whole country will be covered from end to end with the councils constituted by Mr. Fowler's Act.

THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE ACT.

The part of the Parish Councils Act which most immediately appeals to me is that which has nothing to do with parish councils at all. For years past we have been labouring away at the reform of the poor law administration. The constitution of the old boards of guardians was such that, outside of parishes with only one member, no one was quite sure who was his representative, how many votes he had, when the election took place, or anything else about the board. Mr. Fowler's Act at a stroke revolutionises everything. We do not know exactly what the parish councils may do. We all know what the guardians have to do. They are charged with the relief of the poor. They are the executors of the trust—the sacred trust—imposed upon all Christian men of seeing that the hungry are fed, that drink is given to the thirsty, that the naked are clothed, and that the houseless are sheltered. If the words of our Lord in describing the Last Judgment are to be interpreted according to their obvious and simple meaning, our lot in the next world will be decided more by the method in which the guardians whom we elect perform their duties than by our attendance at church or our views on questions of speculative theology. Hence the supreme importance of bringing home as closely as possible to every elector his or her personal responsibility for electing men and women as guardians of the poor who are worthy depositaries of so sacred a trust.

• THE FUTURE BOARDS OF GUARDIANS.

The new Act achieves this by making a clean sweep of every complication, restriction, exceptional privilege, or disqualification. Henceforth boards of guardians will be elected on much the same lines as town councils. As many of my readers will, I hope, be carefully considering what should be done to raise the character of the new boards, the following brief but authentic summary of the changes made by Mr. Fowler will be useful:—

1. All plural voting is abolished.
2. All *ex officio* guardians disappear.
3. No woman is disqualified by marriage from serving as guardian.

4. Every person on the county council or parliamentary register can give one vote and no more for each guardian.

5. Any man or woman, rich or poor, married or unmarried, who has lived for twelve months preceding the election in any parish in the union, as well as any person who is an elector in any parish in the union, is eligible to serve as guardian.

6. Guardians will be elected for three years. The county council may vary the ordinary rule by which one-third retire annually by allowing the whole of them to retire every three years.

7. The elected guardians can elect outside their own number a chairman, vice-chairman, and two other members, qualified to be guardians. This year these additional members must be chosen from the old *ex officio*.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE CHANGE.

This places the democracy in control of the whole machinery for poor law relief. Hitherto many excellent persons admirably fitted to serve on boards of guardians have been unavailable, owing to the fact that they were legally disqualified. Now every one is qualified who is capable. And the first immediate result of the change should be a great increase in the number of lady guardians. It is no longer necessary for the candidate to be a taxpayer. It is enough if she is a resident. The true proportion of men and women on boards of guardians is half and half, although it may properly be contended that as there are more female paupers than male, and as the control of the homes and children of the State is peculiarly the province of women, it would be more in accordance with the fitness of things that women should constitute two-thirds of the ideal board. We are a long way from that at present. But any Union in the land which cannot produce at least two capable women to sit on its board, is a Union which deserves to be scouted as but semi-civilised and below the standard of the century.*

The immense importance of securing the services of the best men and women in the community in the arduous and thankless task of ministering to the needs of the poor and the afflicted will, I hope, be appreciated by all ministers of religion. A Guardians' Sunday, in which a week before the nomination of candidates all pulpits might resound with discourses pointing out the obligation of the Christian state to Christ's poor, and the duty of personal service to the least of these His brethren, would signalise the new departure and help to place the first boards elected under the new system within the beneficent and humanising influence of the Christian ideal.

THE PARISH COUNCILS.

The boards of guardians are, as I have said, no new thing. We know their work, their duties, their limitations, and their opportunities. The parish councils are a new thing from which much is hoped and much is feared. The following brief summary of the provisions of the Act will show exactly how things stand. I confine myself to rural districts.

THE PARISH MEETING.

The Act first of all establishes in every rural parish, large or small, a legal body composed of all the electors on the county council and Parliamentary registers in that parish, which is known as the parish meeting.

This General Assembly of all the electors must be summoned after due notice at least once a year, it must meet after 6 P.M., and elect its own chairman.

* In this connection may I beg any of my readers who may feel disposed to move in this matter to place themselves in communication with the Secretary of the Society for Promoting the Election of Women Guardians, whose address is 4, The Sanctuary, Westminster, S.W. If they are Liberals, they may address themselves with advantage to the Secretary of the Woman's Liberal Federation.

When the total number of electors is under one hundred, the parish meeting will be the sole governing body. When the electors are between one hundred and three hundred, they can at option elect a parish council. When there are more than three hundred they must elect such a council.

The parish meeting, where there is no parish council, takes the place of the vestry in all secular affairs, it will appoint overseers and assistant overseers charity trustees; it may act through a committee and it may, by leave of the county council, exercise all the power of a parish council.

THE PARISH COUNCIL: ITS ELECTION.

The parish council consists of not fewer than five or more than fifteen elected councillors, as fixed by the county council.

Every parish council must be elected annually before April 15, and must meet within seven days after to elect a chairman.

Every parochial elector, or any person male or female twelve months resident in or within three miles of the parish, is eligible for election.

Each candidate must be nominated in writing by two parochial electors at the parish meeting, where opportunity is to be given for heckling the candidates.

If a poll is demanded, it must be taken by ballot, and no elector can give more than one vote to any candidate.

ITS MEETING PLACE.

The parish council is entitled to use, free of charge, rooms not otherwise in use in schools receiving parliamentary grants, or in buildings supported out of rates, such as workhouses, police stations, county offices, etc., for official inquiries, for meeting about allotments, in connection with parish and district council elections, or for the administration of the public funds.

No parish or district council shall meet on licensed premises unless no other room is legally available.

ITS FINANCIAL RESOURCES.

The parish council can borrow money or incur any expense for legal objects which involves an annual rate of threepence in the pound.

With the consent of the parish meeting the total amount which may be raised in any financial year exclusive of expenses under the adoptive Acts, but inclusive of all charges in respect of loans, is limited to sixpence in the pound.

Under the adoptive Acts it may levy additional rates for Lighting and Washing, Baths and Washhouses, Burials Act, Public Improvement Act and Free Libraries Act.

The expenses of the parish council will be paid out of the poor rate.

Money, with the consent of the county council and the Local Government Board, can be borrowed for purchasing land and for buildings and other permanent improvements.

ITS ADMINISTRATIVE POWERS.

The powers given to the parish council are :—

(a) Appointment of the overseers, and appointment of additional persons to be overseers in place of the churchwardens;

(b) Holding of property for the benefit of the parish, and, subject to certain conditions, the sale of such property;

(c) The powers and duties of the vestry, except as regards Church affairs, and except the powers of adopting the adoptive Acts, and of consenting to an expense under those Acts, which powers are vested in the parish meeting;

(d) The civil powers and duties of the churchwardens;

(e) The powers and duties of overseers, or of churchwardens and overseers, as respects rating appeals by them, the provision of a vestry-room, parochial office, parish books, parish chest, fire engine, or fire escape;

(f) The power of making representations with respect to unhealthy dwellings or obstructive buildings, and with regard to allotments, and the election of allotment managers;

(g) The powers of allotment wardens, committee or allotments managers, the appointment of such persons ceasing;

(h) The powers of executing the following adoptive Acts when adopted by the parish meeting, namely, the Lighting and Watching Act, the Baths and Washhouses Acts, the

Burial Acts, the Public Improvements Act, and the Public Libraries Act, and if they or any of them are already adopted, the power of carrying them out in future;

(i) To provide and acquire buildings for public offices, meetings, and other public purposes;

(j) To provide a recreation ground or public walks, and to make bye-laws with respect to them, or with regard to any village green, or other open space under their control or to the expense of which they have contributed;

(k) To utilise the supply of water within their parish;

(l) To deal with any pond, ditch, or drain prejudicial to health;

(m) To acquire rights of way beneficial to the parish, whether situate within the parish, or in an adjoining parish.

The council can permit the erection on allotment land of a stable, cow-house, and barn, as well as less substantial buildings.

—AND WITH CHARITIES.

Trustees holding any property for the purpose of a recreation ground or allotments, or otherwise for the benefit of a rural parish, may, with the approval of the Charity Commissioners, transfer it to the parish council.

Where the overseers are trustees of any property for the benefit of the parish, a corresponding number of persons are to be appointed by the parish council to be trustees in place of the overseers, and if the charity is not an ecclesiastical charity the same enactment is made as respects churchwardens.

In the case of non-ecclesiastical parochial charities administered by a body of trustees containing no representative



MR. FOWLER'S HOUSE NEAR WOLVERHAMPTON.

HOW IT CAN DEAL WITH LAND—

A parish council may apply to the county council for compulsory powers to buy land for any of the above purposes, and for purposes of allotments. The county council, subject to appeal to the Local Government Board, may grant such authority if satisfied land cannot otherwise be obtained.

If the county council refuses, the parish council can appeal to the Local Government Board. In any such purchase no compensation is to be added for compulsion. Compulsory power can be obtained in the same way for the hiring of land for allotments for terms from fourteen to thirty-five years.

Land voluntarily acquired can be let in pieces exceeding the present one acre limit.

Land compulsorily hired shall not be let to any one holder in larger lots than four acres, viz., one acre arable, and three acres pasture.

element, the parish council may appoint additional trustees to the extent allowed by the Charity Commissioners. This provision and that of the preceding paragraph apply to charities which have been founded more than forty years, and in the case of charities the founders of which are still alive their application will commence at the expiration of forty years from the passing of the Act.

Where the vestry now have power to appoint trustees or beneficiaries of a charity, not an ecclesiastical charity, the parish council is to appoint.

Draft schemes affecting parish charities are to be communicated to the parish council, which will have the same rights as the inhabitants at present.

RURAL DISTRICT COUNCILS.

Rural sanitary districts are henceforth to be called rural districts, each with its own rural district council, which will

consist of councillors elected in the same way as guardians are elected for the several parishes of the district. Every rural district councillor is a guardian, but in urban districts councillors are elected who do not sit as guardians.

The chairman of the district council, when not a woman, will *ex officio* be a J.P.

The rural district councils will have all the powers:—

- (a) Of the rural sanitary authority;
- (b) Of highway boards and surveyors of highways within their district, together with certain powers possessed by urban sanitary authorities in relation to highways—the transfer of these powers may be postponed by order of the county council;
- (c) Such powers of urban authorities under the Public Health Acts or other Acts as the Local Government Board may assign to them;
- (d) The duty of protecting all public rights of way, and of preventing their closure or obstruction, and of preventing any unlawful encroachment on any roadside waste; and if a parish council make a representation on the above matters, and the district council refuse to act, the county council may on appeal act in their place;
- (e) Power to aid in preventing the extinction of rights of common and to regulate the use of commons;
- (f) The powers of justices in relation to: (i) The licensing of gang masters; (ii) The grant of pawnbrokers' certificates; (iii) The licensing of dealers in game; (iv) The grant of certificates for passage brokers and emigrant runners; (v) The abolition of fairs and alteration of days for holding fairs; (vi) The execution as the local authority of the Acts relating to petroleum and infant life protection; (vii) The powers of quarter sessions as respects the licensing of knackers' yards.

LONDON VESTRIES.

London vestries are transformed into urban district councils, and will be elected in the same way as such councils outside London. The incumbent will cease to be *ex officio* chairman of the vestry, but with the churchwardens he will be entitled to a seat on the vestry.

Such are the salient features of this remarkable piece of constructive legislation. The total rateable value of the rural districts of England and Wales was about fifty millions in 1890-91. If all the parish councils and parish meetings levied the maximum rate of sixpence in the pound, excluding the adoptive Acts, the total available income of these rural parliaments would be £1,250,000 per annum. Of course this is a total that will not be reached, but it represents the maximum amount available for purposes of rural administration by the parish councils.

THE INCIDENCE OF LOCAL TAXATION.

The whole of this sum, be it large or small, will fall upon real property—that is to say, on houses and land. The inevitable result of this will be that the owners of real property will endeavour, very naturally, to secure the return of parish councillors who will not increase the rates. The pressure of rates on the landowner can hardly be increased without bringing to the forefront of political questions the grievance of the incidence of local taxation. Some other resources besides rates on realty must be found for our local administrators.

I had an interesting conversation on this subject with Mr. Fowler immediately before Parliament rose. I found him fully prepared to admit that the time had come for an exhaustive examination into the whole question of local taxation. With regard to the old rates for the relief of the poor and the maintenance of highways, he held the owners of realty had no reason to complain. With the sanitary rates, the education rate, the new rates and, of course, the parish council rate it was different. The grievance of the landed and house-owning ratepayer was undeniable. Mr. Fowler has furnished all the

material for forming a judgment as to the need for such an inquiry by his elaborate report on local taxation (printed April 10th, 1893). But something more is wanted than a report on the facts. The burdens of local taxation must be more evenly distributed over a greater number of shoulders. Mr. Fowler is inexorably opposed to any extension of the wasteful system of grants in aid from the Imperial Exchequer. He was even more impressed with the grievance of the tradesman in towns than of landlords in the country, but he despaired of correcting the evil by any locally levied income tax. The income tax, he said, was an essentially Imperial tax, the great bulk of which was collected in London. It was paid at its source before the dividends were distributed. It would be almost impossible to allocate such a tax among the various rateable areas. In Mr. Fowler's opinion the only way out was to allow the local rating authorities powers to levy a variety of taxes which would reach others than farmers and tradesmen. They could have the house tax, for instance, and the license duties, and they could levy other license duties as, for instance, on horses, vehicles, etc. It was, however, impossible to dogmatise. What was wanted was an inquiry by a competent committee or commission into the question. Something ought to be done—that at least was clear.

WHAT WILL PARISH COUNCILS DO?

Even if this obstacle in the shape of the invincible reluctance of the ratepayers to add to their taxes were successfully surmounted, it is dubious whether the parish councils will effect such a transformation as ardent Radicals imagine. Rural England is slow to move. Apathy and ignorance are the Gog and Magog of many an English parish. Those who are familiar with the methods and manners of local administrative elected bodies are least sanguine as to the immediate gain resulting from Mr. Fowler's law. Said a landlord to me the other day, "There is a local board in this district whose members never meet excepting when they are market-merry; and as the majority of the members are too drunk to attend to business, the most urgent sanitary duties are scandalously neglected. The new parish councils are not likely to be much better than the old vestries. What are they to do, and how are you to keep up the attendance?" After the first novelty has worn off, the greatest difficulty of the parish council will be that of keeping a quorum." On mentioning this to Mr. Fowler, he said that the interest manifested therein in the country was something beyond all precedent. No purely constitutional change had ever excited the interest which this Act has aroused. At the same time, he admitted that, as it was with the municipal corporations, so it would be with parish councils. It would take some time before the electors realised the full significance of the powers with which they had been armed. Districts differed. In some there was no doubt great lethargy. But in others every one was keenly alive to the alteration which the Act made in the constitution of rural England.

WHAT MR. FOWLER HOPES.

I ventured the opinion that in the majority of cases the new council would be simply the old vestry over again—that, in short, the squire and the parson would find that instead of being disestablished, their power had received consecration at the hands of the Democracy. "Consecration perhaps," said Mr. Fowler, "but at the same time they receive inspiration and incentive. If you are right it will only be the county councils over

again. Nothing was more remarkable than the way in which the J.P.'s of quarter sessions reappeared as county councillors. But although the men remained the same, a wondrous change had come and is coming over the spirit of their dream. The sense of responsibility to their constituents is transforming the county justices. The same man who is now a county councillor acts in an altogether different spirit from that which he acted when he was irresponsible to any electorate. As it has been, so it will be. I bear no ill-will to the squire and the parson. I should be glad enough to see their authority confirmed by the vote of their fellow-villagers; but the mere fact that such confirmation is necessary will be sufficient to change their spirit, and to secure that they will act in the interest and for the service of the people."

HOW THE ACT SHOULD BE WORKED.

"Then," said I, "you have neither part nor lot with those fanatics of rural Jacobinism who exult in the passing of the Parish Councils Act because they believe it will enable them to bring about a rural revolution everywhere, and who resent the idea of trying to work the measure on non-party lines, as if the mere suggestion was treason?"

Mr. Fowler replied:—"I hope the electors will see to it that the efficiency and honesty of the new governing bodies are put first, and that other considerations, whether of sect or of party, are subordinated to the supreme end of doing something practical to improve the condition of the people. I have always attached greater importance to social and administrative reforms and to all questions dealing with the condition of the people than to purely party political issues. I look forward to the operation of the Parish Councils Bill with great hopes in this direction. It will lead to a betterment of the condition of the people, making their lives happier, especially among the agriculturists. I belong to that school which attaches most importance to these questions—shorter hours of work, better wages, more leisure for recreation, and a larger share of the enjoyments of life generally. These things are more important than mere

constitutional changes, or what Lord Beaconsfield called the dry bones of party.

AN APPEAL TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE ELECTORS.

"What do you think," I asked, "of the suggestion that it would be well to have a general manifesto addressed to the parochial electors, and especially to all those who are of the position of teachers and preachers, pointing out the supreme importance of electing the best men and women to the new councils, regardless of party? Mr. Balfour told me the other day that such was the only counsel he would care to give to the electors, and you, it would seem, are entirely of his way of thinking."

"Such a manifesto," replied Mr. Fowler, "could not fail of doing great good. But I would not have it signed by political leaders on either side. The law has now passed out of our hands. Its application has passed into the hands of the nation. Nothing could be better than that those whom I should call the leaders of the moral forces of the people—the bishops, the heads of the Free Churches, the leading journalists and publicists, and all those whom the people at large look up to as their leaders in thought and action—should put on public record an earnest appeal to the electors to allow no sectarian or party considerations to prevent them choosing the candidates of highest character and best capacity to serve the parish. The Archbishop of Canterbury, I think, has expressed himself strongly in that sense. The Wesleyan Conference has passed unanimously a resolution to that effect. It would not be difficult to secure such an expression of opinion, and if you could obtain it, I think there is no doubt but that it would do untold good.

"We ought to deal with this question apart from party."

Mr. Fowler, it is evident, has no intention of abandoning that patriotic watchword with which he introduced the Bill. It remains to be seen how the nation, which is now tolerably wearied of the clish-clash and endless bickerings of impassioned partisans, will respond to Mr. Fowler's appeal.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE ATONEMENT.

A SERMON ON MRS. BESANT'S TEXT.

MRS. BESANT'S autobiography has afforded Mr. Gladstone a text for saying a few things in the *Nineteenth Century* about Mrs. Besant which most people will read, and for writing a sermon which many readers for the most part will skip, in which he discusses with somewhat of the prolixity and minuteness of an old divine the true and false conceptions of the Atonement. Mr. Gladstone, who appears to have made his first acquaintance with Mrs. Besant from her recently published book, says:—

AN ESTIMATE OF MRS. BESANT.

This volume presents to us an object of considerable interest. It inspires sympathy with the writer, not only as a person highly gifted, but as a seeker after truth. The book is a spiritual itinerary, and shows with how much at least of intellectual ease, and what unquestioning assumptions of being right, vast spaces of mental travelling may be performed. The stages are, indeed, glaringly in contrast with one another; yet their violent contrarieties do not seem at any period to suggest to the writer so much as a doubt whether the mind, which so continually changes in attitude and colour, can after all be very trustworthy in each and all its movements. This uncomfortable suggestion is never permitted to intrude; and the absolute self-complacency of the authoress bears her on through tracts of air buoyant and copious enough to carry the Dircean swan. Mrs. Besant passes from her earliest to her latest stage of thought as lightly as the swallow skims the surface of the lawn, and with just as little effort to ascertain what lies beneath it. An ordinary mind would suppose that modesty was the one lesson which she could not have failed to learn from her extraordinary permutations; but the chemist, who shall analyse by percentages the contents of these pages, will not, I apprehend, be in a condition to report that of such an element he can find even the infinitesimal quantity usually and conveniently denominated a "trace." Her several schemes of belief, or non-belief, appear to have been entertained one after another, with the same undoubting confidence, until the junctures successively arrived for their not regretful, but rather contemptuous, rejection. They are nowhere based upon reasoning, but they rest upon one and the same authority—the authority of Mrs. Besant.

WITHOUT ANY SENSE OF SIN.

Commenting upon her frequent changes of theological position, he says:—

In all her different phases of thought, that place in the mind where the sense of sin should be, appears to have remained, all through the shifting scenes of her mental history, an absolute blank. Without this sense, it is obvious that her Evangelicalism and her High Churchism were alike built upon the sand, and that in strictness she never quitted what she had never in its integrity possessed. Speaking generally, it may be held that she has followed at all times her own impulses with an entire sincerity; but that those impulses have been woefully dislocated in origin, spirit, and direction, by an amount of egregious self-confidence which is in itself a guarantee of failure in mental investigations.

That is almost all that he says about Mrs. Besant; he then turns his attention to considering her objections to the theory of the Atonement as popularly stated.

MRS. BESANT'S IDEA OF THE ATONEMENT.

The passage in Mrs. Besant's book to which Mr. Gladstone specially draws attention, is that in which she

refers to the Atonement as a proposition which is assailed by the steadily advancing waves of historical and scientific criticism. She regarded as untenable—

The nature of the Atonement of Christ, and the justice of God in accepting a vicarious suffering from Christ, and a vicarious righteousness from the sinner.

Mr. Gladstone is somewhat sarcastic at the rejection of this proposition by a young lady not long out of her teens, and he imputes to her rash and blameworthy ignorance, for not taking pains to verify the fact that the essential part of this proposition has been really incorporated in the teaching of the Churches with which it was resolved to deal. The implication of Mr. Gladstone's contention is that if Mrs. Besant has taken pains to verify her belief that the belief in a vicarious suffering from Christ, and a vicarious righteousness from the sinners is part and parcel of the doctrine of the Churches, she would have discovered that it was no such thing. He does not say so bluntly, but he deprecates the statement made by unwise or uninstructed persons, some of which indeed he has heard from the pulpit, which gave, or appeared to give, countenance to the suggestion that God expects from Christ suffering, which but for Christ would have been justly due to the sinner and justly inflicted upon him, and that Christ being absolutely innocent, injustice towards him is here involved, for injustice is not the less injustice because there may be a willing submission.

FORENSIC, BUT NOT ETHICAL.

He mentions one incautious preacher according to whose exposition—

the Almighty, who was the creditor, had no more to do with the affair; while the character of the required penalty, which fell upon the Saviour, is so stated as if good had been undeservedly obtained for the sinner, by the infliction of evil undeservedly upon the righteous.

This preacher agrees with Mrs. Besant in looking on the forensic or reputed aspect of the case, instead of looking to the ethical, which is of necessity its essential element. He grants to both, however, the following four propositions, which he describes as propositions which may be described as forensic, or referring to proceedings of condemnation or acquittal such as take place in earthly courts of justice, expressing no certain truth but only our imperfect effort to arrive at it. They are, however, necessarily disjoined from ethical conditions in so far as they have no fixed relation to them.

MR. GLADSTONE'S DEFINITIONS.

"1. That the 'sinner,' that is to say, man, taken generally, is liable to penalty, for sin ingrained and sin committed.

"2. That the Son of God, liable to no penalty, submits Himself to a destiny of suffering and shame.

"3. That by His life and death of suffering and shame men are relievable, and have, upon acceptance of the Gospel and continuance therein, been actually relieved from the penalties to which they were liable.

"4. That as sin entails suffering, and as Another has enabled the sinner to put all penal suffering away, and, in effecting this, and for the purpose of effecting it, has Himself suffered, this surely is in the full sense of the term a vicarious suffering, an atonement, at-one-ment, vicariously brought about by the intervention of an innocent person."

MR. GLADSTONE'S CREED.

Mr. Gladstone then proceeds to propound twelve pro-

positions which may be considered as embodying his latest views as to the relations between God and Man :—

1. We are born into the world in a condition in which our nature has been depressed or distorted or impaired by sin; and we partake by inheritance this ingrained fault of our race. This fault is in Scripture referred to a person and a period, which gives definiteness to the conception; but we are not here specially concerned with the form in which the doctrine has been declared.

2. This fault of nature has not abolished freedom of the will, but it has caused a bias towards the wrong.

3. The laws of our nature make its excellence recoverable by Divine discipline and self-denial, if the will be duly directed to the proper use of these instruments of recovery.

4. A Redeemer, whose coming was prophesied simultaneously with the fall, being a person no less than the Eternal Son of God, comes into the world, and at the cost of great suffering establishes in His own person a type, a matrix so to speak, for humanity raised to its absolute perfection.

5. He also promulgates a creed or scheme of highly influential truths, and founds therewith a system of institutions and means of grace, whereby men may be recast, as it were, in that matrix or mould which He has provided, and united one by one with His own perfect humanity. Under the exercising forces of life, their destiny is to grow more and more into His likeness. He works in us and by us; not figuratively but literally. Christ, if we answer to His grace, is, as St. Paul said, formed in us. By a discipline of life based on the constitutive principles of our being, He brings us nearer to Himself: that which we have first learned as lesson distils itself into habit and character; it becomes part of our composition, and gradually, through Christ, ever neutralising and reversing our evil bias, renews our nature in His own image.

6. We have here laid down for us, as it would seem, the essentials of a moral redemption; of relief from evil as well as pain. Man is brought back from sin to righteousness by a holy training; that training is supplied by incorporation into the Christ who is God and man; and that Christ has been constituted, trained, and appointed to His office in this incorporation, through suffering. His suffering, without any merit of ours, and in spite of our guilt, is thus the means of our recovery and sanctification. And His suffering is truly vicarious; for if He had not thus suffered on our behalf, we must have suffered in our own helpless guilt.

7. This appears to be a system purely and absolutely ethical in its basis; such vicarious suffering, thus viewed, implies no disparagement, even in the smallest particulars, to the justice and righteousness of God.

8. It is not by any innovation, so to speak, in His scheme of government that the Almighty brings about this great and glorious result. What is here enacted on a gigantic scale in the kingdom of grace, only repeats a phenomenon with which we are perfectly familiar in the natural and social order of the world, where the good, at the expense of pain endured by them, procure benefits for the unworthy. The Christian atonement is, indeed, transcendent in character, and cannot receive from ordinary sources any entirely adequate illustration, but yet the essence and root of this matter lies in the idea of good vicariously conveyed. And this is an operation appertaining to the whole order of human things, so that, besides being agreeable to justice and to love, it is also sustained by analogies lying outside the Christian system, and indeed the whole order of revelation.

9. The pretexts for impugning the Divine character in connection with the redemption of man are artificially constructed by detaching the vicarious efficacy of the sufferings of our Lord from moral consequences, wrought out in those who obtain the application of His redeeming power by incorporation into His Church or Body. Take away this unnatural severance, and the objections fall to the ground.

10. And now we come to the place of what is termed pardon in the Christian system. The word justification, which in itself

means making righteous, has been employed in Scripture to signify the state of acceptance into which we are introduced by the pardon of our sins. And it is strongly held by St. Paul that we are justified by faith (Rom. iii. 28, v. 1), not by works. Were we justified, admitted to pardon, by our works, we should be our own redeemers, not the redeemed of Christ. But there are further and unwarranted developments of these ideas, which bring us into the neighbourhood of danger.

11. I have said that, when the vicarious sufferings of Christ are so regarded that we can appropriate their virtue, while disjoining them even for a moment from moral consequences in ourselves, we open the door to imputations on the righteousness of God. But the epoch of pardon for our sins marks the point at which that appropriation is effected; and if pardon be, even for a moment, severed from a moral process of renovation, if these two are not made to stand in organic and vital connection with one another, that door is opened through which mischief will rush in. But in Holy Scripture there is no opening of such a door; no possibility of entrance for such an error.

12. Pardon, on the other hand, has both a legitimate and a most important place in the Christian scheme. What is that place? and what is pardon itself? Is it arbitrary and disconnected from the renewing process, or is it, on the other hand, based upon a thorough accord with the ethical and the practical ideas which form the heart of the scheme? Is it like an amnesty proclaimed by some human, probably some revolutionary Government without any guarantee or condition as to the motives it will set in action, or is it the positive entry of the strong man into the house which he is to cleanse and to set in order, while he accompanies his entry with a proclamation of peace and joy founded upon the work which he is to achieve therein?

NOT PERFECT, BUT PERFECTIBLE.

Incidentally in discussing this question, Mr. Gladstone expresses, by-the-way, his belief that the human nature of Christ was not perfect, but perfectible, alleging in defence of this, what some will regard as heresy, the statement of Luke, that Christ "Grew in wisdom and stature and in favour with God and man." Referring again to the incarnation, he says:—

The Incarnation brought righteousness out of the region of cold abstractions, clothed it in flesh and blood, opened for it the shortest and the broadest way to all our sympathies, gave it the firmest command over the springs of human action, by incorporating it in a person, and making it, as has been beautifully said, liable to love.

Included in this great scheme, the doctrine of free pardon is not a passport for sin, nor a derogation from the moral order which carefully adapts reward and retribution to desert, but stands in the closest harmony with the component laws of our moral nature.

THE TEACHING OF THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.

It may be interesting, in view of Mr. Gladstone's attempt to re-state the doctrine of the Atonement, to compare his propositions with the formula with which the various Churches have endeavoured to express what they considered to be the truth of the matter. First let us take Mr. Gladstone's own Church, and this is what the Prayer Book says on the subject. The definitions are given in the Thirty-nine Articles:—

The second Article says that Christ "truly suffered, was crucified, dead, and buried, to reconcile His Father to us, and to be a sacrifice, not only for original guilt, but also for all actual sins of men." The eleventh Article says: "We are accounted righteous before God only for the merit of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, by Faith." The thirty-first Article, which is headed "Of the one Oblation of Christ finished upon the Cross," tells us "The Offering of Christ once made is that perfect redemption, propitiation, and satisfaction, for all the

sins of the whole world, and there is none other satisfaction for sin, but that alone."

IS IT FOUR-SQUARE WITH MR. GLADSTONE'S?

An old theological student writing in the *Daily News* declares that Mr. Gladstone's opinions are not those of the Church of England. He says:—

For as I read the twelve carefully-reasoned and elaborate propositions in which he justifies the ways of God to man, I find no mention, no hint, of the Saviour's merits being attributed to us, which in the older days at least was the very core and essence of the doctrine Mr. Gladstone defends. The eleventh article puts this aspect of the atonement in the clearest language. "We are accounted righteous before God only for the merit of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, by faith." Yet of this mode of justification—justification by the merits and imputed righteousness of our Saviour—there is not one single trace in Mr. Gladstone's argument. His doctrine of the Atonement is in fact a new one. It is not that of the Church of England.

THE PRESBYTERIAN DOGMA.

Neither would it seem to more conservative interpreters to be that of the Presbyterian Church of England.

The belief of the Presbyterian Churches on the subject is expressed in the Assembly's Shorter Catechism, in the answers to the three following questions:—

How doth Christ execute the office of a priest?

Christ executeth the office of a priest, in His once offering up of Himself a sacrifice to satisfy divine justice, and to reconcile us to God, and in making continual intercession for us.

Wherein did Christ's humiliation consist?

Christ's humiliation consisted in His being born, and that in a low condition, made under the law, undergoing the miseries of this life, the wrath of God, and the cursed death of the cross; in being buried, and continuing under the power of death for a time.

What is justification?

Justification is an act of God's free grace, wherein He pardoneth all our sins, and accepteth us as righteous in His sight, only for the righteousness of Christ imputed to us, and received by faith alone.

Most people reading his carefully balanced sentences would come to the conclusion that he would be in accord with Mrs. Besant if the popular way of presenting the doctrine of the Atonement were to be the only medium in which it can be presented to the believer. So far from this being the case, he maintains that he makes good the following thesis:—

This dispensation of Atonement is part and parcel of the Incarnation; and the Incarnation, undertaken in order to suffer, by the Man of Sorrows acquainted with grief, is mystery but is not injustice; does not involve the idea of injustice, and is not liable to the charge.

A LESSON FOR THEOLOGIAN.

He admits that Mrs. Besant's book will do good, but not in the way she intended it. As for instance, this statement of her objection to the crude popular notion of the Atonement may lead theologians to express their teaching more carefully.

And we welcome aid, from Mrs. Besant or any one else, which recalls us from rashness to vigilance and care. Again, and in closer proximity to the present subject, we have seen that even now representations are sometimes made which seem to treat the Atonement of Christ not as a guarantee, but rather as a substitute for holiness. For if sin, which is undoubtedly a debt, be nothing but a debt, if it be so detached from the person of the debtor that when it is paid it matters not by whom, that then the debtor can no more be challenged, and remains as he was before in all things except that a burden has

been discharged from his shoulders, then again the moral laws are in danger. For those laws will not for a moment tolerate that grace and favour be disjoined from reformation, justification from repentance and conversion of the heart.

Such are the openings from error, which are due to the shortcomings of individuals, or of factions in the Church.

QUOD ERAT DEMONSTRANDUM.

The last sentence of Mr. Gladstone's sermon is as follows:—

But I desist from this strain of observation, and bring these remarks to a close with the suggestion that, according to the established doctrine of Holy Scripture and of the Christian Church, the great Sacrifice of Calvary does not undermine or enfeeble, but illuminates and sustains, the moral law; and that the third proposition of Mrs. Besant, with which alone we are here concerned, is naught.

LIBRARY MANAGEMENT.

"THE DAWN OF A NEW EPOCH."

For some weeks the Public Library of Clerkenwell has been the subject of considerable discussion owing to the interesting experiment in library management now on trial there. Since May 1st free access to the shelves of the lending library has been accorded to all registered borrowers who wish to take out books for home reading. The *Library* of July thus refers to the beginning of this new epoch:—

A hundred years hence the authorities of the greater municipal London, which will then be carrying on the work now only attempted by the present congeries of village communities, will pass a resolution ordering a tablet to be fixed to the wall of a quaint three-cornered building in Clerkenwell, to commemorate the fact that here, in 1894, the revolution had begun which in a few years had changed the entire system of public libraries throughout the land. For here in Clerkenwell had been found, for the first time, the liberality combined with courage which enabled the administrators of a public library to throw off the traditions of the past, and to submit to the test of actual practice the theory that the British democracy was honest enough and enlightened enough to use its own books without abusing them or stealing them.

Up to May 1st, 1894, in spite of all the fine things that have been said to the British working-man by the promoters and administrators of libraries as to the elevating influence of literature, they have in practice shown that they considered it necessary to keep the British working-man at a distance, and to treat him, indeed, with that suspicion and care which is only excusable on the part of bankers in dealing with strangers at the change counter, or on the part of railway companies in giving out tickets to the public.

At Clerkenwell, the system in vogue in other libraries is simply reversed, for the public are now *inside the counter*, and the attendants *outside*. Each borrower, who is provided with the usual ticket entitling him to borrow books, instead of being invited to wade through a catalogue, and then to pore over an indicator in search of the many books that are "out," is asked to walk inside, and select a book from those that are "in."

The system of registration is equally simple, and there can be little doubt that the new departure will be appreciated by the ratepayers and frequenters of the Clerkenwell library, and that the new plan will before long be adopted elsewhere with success.

Science and Art, edited by Mr. John Mills, is a useful magazine for those interested in technical education and the work of the Royal College of Science at South Kensington.

SOME ANARCHIST PORTRAITS.

BY AN ANARCHIST ARTIST.

MR. CHARLES MALATO contributes a very remarkable paper to the *Fortnightly Review* on the Anarchist assassins who have recently been guillotined in France. He knew most of them; he belongs to their party; he admires and praises them even while compelled to admit their mistakes. His paper is one of singularly tragic interest. He makes heroes of them all, and his article will not tend to increase the love with which our English method of dealing with the Anarchists is regarded by foreign powers. Mr. Malato says:—

THREE TYPICAL ASSASSINS.

Ravachol and Vaillant, born deep down in the stratum of the disinherited, represented the one force of character, the other sentimentality. A third was about to appear, of a very different order. They were simple-hearted natures, his was purely intellectual. Unlike his predecessors, although he fought against the *bourgeoisie*, to which by birth he belonged, he felt much more disdain than love for the people. This was Emile Henry.

Ravachol represented the vigorously-cast, primitively simple-minded man, who, plunged in darkness and suddenly catching a glimpse of a light, marched towards it, his eyes yet troubled, without stopping at the obstacles that barred his way. Vaillant represented the man of heart who had been driven to extremities and yet remained humane even in his attempt. Emile Henry appeared before his judges—some persons whose names are already forgotten—as Saint Just would have appeared before Monsieur Prudhomme.

Mr. Malato is convinced that social problems need at certain times to be solved by force. He loves and admires those who attempt such solutions, and he feels indignant when ignorant journalists bestow on all his co-religionists the title of miscreants.

A RELIGION DIVORCED FROM ETHICS.

The religion of these strange mortals is entirely divorced from ordinary ethics.

Here is a specimen of Ravachol's written thought: "If a man, when he is in work, is without the necessities of life, what can he do when he is out of work? His only course is to die of hunger. In that case, a few words of pity will be uttered over his corpse. Let others be content with such a fate. I could not be. I might have begged. It is cowardly and degrading. It is even punished by law, which regards misery as a crime. I preferred to turn contrabandist, coiner of counterfeit money, and murderer."

But although the Anarchist stole, and cheated, and murdered, his admiring friend notes that he did not keep the stolen money for his personal use, and did not even smoke!

SENSIBILITY AND CONSCIENCE.

Vaillant, the tender and energetic hero who flung the bomb that burst in the Chamber of Deputies, he regards with intense affection. This man was a grocer's assistant, who took up the cause of Socialism with all his soul, as, eighteen hundred years earlier, he would have taken up Christianity. He had a singularly beautiful voice, which was heard at its best when he chanted revolutionary hymns or sentimental ballads. Some popular pamphlets fertilised his eager brain with ideas as yet unknown to him, and made his loving heart beat fast. He was also, it seems, profoundly humane, so much so, that instead of bullets he only put nails into his bomb! He was a man of extreme sensibility, with a scrupulous and tender conscience. After he had been condemned to death for the crime in the Chamber, his delicacy of feeling was so conspicuous that he wrote to excuse himself for having in a private letter, which had become

public property, called by her Christian name the wife of an Anarchist who had done him service.

A TERRIBLE AND SPLENDID FIGURE.

Emile Henry, the man who exploded the bomb in the Café Terminus, and manufactured the bomb which killed six persons, the secretary and police agents, at the mining company of Carmaux, was guillotined when he was only twenty-one. He was an insatiable enthusiast of science, he fell into the abyss of spiritualism, believing in astrology, and exulted in the belief that the phenomena of occultism would help, not to contradict, but to anticipate science. He entered a linen-draper's shop, shared his salary with his less fortunate fellows, and lent his little room for several weeks to a poor houseless family. His nervous system was refined and delicate, and he had a very lively perception of all physical and moral impressions. At his trial he was a terrible and splendid figure.

THE IMPECCABLE SANTO.

Of Caserio Santo, who killed President Carnot, Mr. Malato says:—

He lived the inward life alone. I have seen some of his letters; they are full of mistakes in spelling, but they reveal an astonishing power of logic and stability of idea.

Santo, who was the very type of the regicide, a sober and continent young man, with a shapely round head and a charming smile, was the Harmodius of his generation, and impeccable from a revolutionary point of view. Such, says Mr. Malato, were the men of summary action who took lives, but also sacrificed their own.

Even in Ravachol, the most debated of these terrorists, we find fine moral traits. There is blood involved, certainly, in their deeds, but sincere conviction too, and new societies are founded on conviction as well as with blood when the old societies are decaying.

He concludes his paper by reminding those who call an Anarchist assassin malefactor, that that same word was used about Jesus of Nazareth. But unfortunately for the parallel, the Nazarene showed His humanity in more practical methods than by substituting nails for bullets in the dynamite bomb which was exploded in the midst of unsuspecting and defenceless legislators.

Why Beggars abound in Liverpool.

"THE Prevailing Jealousy of Wealth" is the title of an article in the *Engineering Magazine*, wherein Mr. W. N. Black glorifies the race for wealth with characteristic American fervour, and declares that men like Pullman and Jay Gould have "created" far more wealth for the community than they have ever won for themselves or their children. To check the millionaire in his accumulations would be to stunt social progress. Mr. Black then adduces this astounding illustration of his thesis:—

Liverpool, in England, we are told, is swarming with beggars. Apologists for Liverpool will say that this is true only because Liverpool is a seaport town. But other seaport towns are not troubled with a plethora of beggars. The cause of the difference is right here: Liverpool is the one city in the world where disguised but practical socialism is rampant, and where the battle of life seems to have been abandoned; or, if not abandoned, where the retreat from the field is most demoralised and disastrous. From Liverpool we hear of municipal docks, municipal warehouses, municipal railways, municipal tenement-houses, and heaven knows what not of municipal humbuggery. The Liverpool capitalist seems to have gone to Manchester or retired; and there is nothing left for a beggar to do but to beg. By the time New York comes to her municipal railway she may have as many beggars as Liverpool.

IN PRAISE OF ANARCHY.

PLUS THE (PRIVATE) POLICEMAN!

MR. WORDSWORTH DONISTHORPE writes in the *New Review* "In Defence of Anarchy," but the anarchy he defends is a very meek and mild affair. It upholds private property and police protection. "No anarchist believes in the Ishmaelish anarchy of the tiger."

Indeed, anarchists are of all men the least aggressive. Their whole political philosophy may be summed up in the words, "Let be." They hold that every man has a right to do whatever he chooses, so long as he does not thereby violate the equal right of his fellows. This is the creed of liberty.

In an anarchist community, the extinction of fires would be undertaken by private enterprise; the fire in-

phase of social development." On the question of resistance to authority he exclaims:—

Your very House of Commons was born in sedition. De Montfort was a rebel, a traitor. Your glorious Magna Charta was illegally forced from the supreme authority. What of John Hampden who dared to refuse the ship-money demanded by God's Anointed? What of the *Mayflower*? Even New England cannot boast of a more law-abiding parentage than the old country. The Pilgrim Fathers were law-breakers and sedition-mongers.

"ELECTRICITY DIRECT FROM COAL."

THIS, Dr. William Ostwald informs us in the *Engineering Magazine*, is as yet only a problem, but the greatest problem in electro-chemistry; and the solution is within our horizon. At present the steam-engine utilises only

From *Kladderatsch*.]

THE CROCODILES TAKE REFUGE UNDER ENGLAND'S WINGS.

[August 26, 1894.]

insurance companies supporting engines and brigade and quenching all fires indiscriminately. Police protection would also be supplied by private enterprise:—

The cost of a good establishment of watchmen and police would be ascertained. Persons wishing to insure themselves or their families against assault, battery and murder, would pay the required premium, and would receive the compensation agreed upon in case of injury. Moreover, it would be the interest of the voluntary associations to do in addition precisely what the State does now by way of prevention.

Anarchy would certainly "breed a class of social spongers who would shirk their own fair share of public burdens and take full advantage of their generous neighbours. This is admitted. But it is the *only* set-off against the many crying evils and abominations of compulsory taxation." The writer also concedes that "a man may be a good anarchist and yet admit the need for a certain amount of State interference in the present

one-tenth of the heat stored in the coal. The production of a cheaper energy is what is wanted.

That path must be discovered by the electro-chemist. If we produce a galvanic element which furnishes electrical energy from coal and the oxygen of the air, and furnishes it in amounts somewhat in proportion to the theoretical values, then we shall face a technical revolution in comparison with which the one following the invention of the steam-engine will be dwarfed into insignificance. Think of the incomparably simple and elastic distribution of electric energy and imagine the change in the appearance of our industrial centres. No smoke, no soot, no boilers, no steam-engines, nay, even no fire, for fire will be needed only in the few processes which cannot be accomplished by electricity, and of those there will be fewer every day. How the galvanic element in question will be constructed, of course, cannot even be surmised at present. . . . In its chemical process such an element would be like an ordinary stove. Coal is shovelled in at one side and oxygen admitted from the other; carbonic acid escapes as product of the reciprocal action. A suitable electrolyte has still to be added to bring about the electrical process.

WHAT MR. GOLDWIN SMITH SAYS.

A REVIEW OF "IF CHRIST CAME TO CHICAGO."

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH's article on my book ("If Christ Came to Chicago") appears in the *Contemporary Review*.

A GENTLE CORRECTION.

It begins badly, starting off with a statement which is, unfortunately, quite false. Mr. Smith, referring to the publication of the "Maiden Tribute," says that when proof of the facts which I stated in that report was demanded, no proof was forthcoming. This is absolutely false. When proof of the statements which I made was demanded, the question was referred to the Mansion House Committee, when I produced before one of the most distinguished tribunals that ever was empanelled, evidence which led them to publish to the world a statement that "we are satisfied that, taken as a whole, the statements in the *Pull Mall Gazette* are substantially true." That declaration—the unanimous finding of the Committee after four days' careful examination of witnesses—bears the names of R. T. Reid, Q.C., who acted as the representative of the law; the Archbishop of Canterbury; the Bishop of London; Cardinal Manning, and Mr. Samuel Morley, the Nonconformist. When, therefore, Mr. Goldwin Smith declares that no proof of my statements was forthcoming, he himself makes a statement which he cannot prove, because it is directly contrary to fact.

WHY OVERLOOK THE PORK BUTCHERS?

Despite this unlucky beginning, Mr. Smith's review, like everything that proceeds from his brilliant pen, is readable. Some of his criticisms are rather amusing, but hardly pertinent to the occasion. For instance, there is a suggestion that I would have done well to have looked into a pork factory, in order to see pigs turned into sausages, not only by a process singularly rapid, but also scrupulously humane. It did not occur to me that Chicago butchers stood in need of a tribute from me, either in regard to their rapidity or their humanity or other processes. This, however, is one of the things which, it seems, is wanting to the completeness of my picture of Chicago. It is hard, he says, upon a city to be represented by its sewers, and this, he says, is the effect of my picture of Chicago. Yet if a community is being poisoned by sewer gas, it is more important to survey the sewers than to praise the temples. And that I did not exaggerate the municipal corruption of Chicago, Mr. Goldwin Smith does not attempt to suggest. On the contrary, he says: "All that Mr. Stead says about the municipal corruption of Chicago we are thoroughly prepared to believe." And, further, he does not think it possible to form an exaggerated conception of the political corruption of Chicago and of the State of Illinois. But, as I strictly confine myself to Chicago, I do not see that Mr. Smith's complaints have much foundation.

CHICAGO IS NOT AMERICA.

Chicago, he tells us, cannot be taken as a type of American character or commonwealth; and he declares that it is unfair to take Chicago as a complete specimen of American life and character, or a trustworthy index of the probable progress of the American commonwealth. But whoever said it was? Certainly not the author of the book "If Christ Came to Chicago," who neither directly nor indirectly has ever asserted that Chicago or New York was an adequate measure of the habits of the American people or of the sins or safeguards of the American commonwealth. Indeed, it will not be difficult

to find in the grudging admissions of Mr. Smith confirmation of almost everything I say. He only cavils at his own misconceptions of my contentions, and the more he does of that the better.

"ALL ALIKE." (*No, No!*)

I am glad to see that it is Mr. Smith's personal belief that the worship of money is not more intense in America than it is elsewhere. It is always pleasant to find any one who takes a more cheering view of the situation than you do yourself. But it may be remarked that Mr. Smith's observation may not imply more faith in America, but less faith in other places. Faith, indeed, is not a characteristic of this lugubrious Jeremiah; for he declares that the universal corruption which prevails in the municipal life in Chicago is only the common story of municipal government by popular election. It is evident that Mr. Smith does not look into Spring Gardens when he pays his occasional visit to London. His distrust and dislike of popular government comes out in every page. For instance, he says:—

The assessment dodging on the part of the rich which Mr. Stead most justly denounces, is susceptible of a sinister palliation as the evil resource of property defending itself against mob taxation. If the full amount of taxes legally due were paid it might only be squandered by incompetence or devoured by corruption.

PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED.

I am glad to find that Mr. Smith is willing to go any length with me in denunciation of gambling.

Mr. Stead is perfectly right in holding that racing is as much gambling as poker or roulette, though under pretence of breeding horses which, preternaturally fast for a mile, in a week, or perhaps in a day's run, would be beaten by an Indian pony. England has been converted by the Turf into a vast gambling-table, as any one who takes up a local newspaper may see. Many bet who know nothing of a horse, and perhaps do not see the race. A greater moral curse has seldom fallen upon a nation. The infection spreads to the United States, to the British Colonies, and every country over which British society has influence. Mr. Stead would be a real benefactor if he could get up a crusade against the Turf.

Considering that Mr. Stead has been trying to get up this crusade against the Turf for the last three years, this critic can hardly be said to be up to date.

A REVIEWER REVIEWED.

Of course, Mr. Smith does not approve of my views as to the functions of the Church. He says:—

Is revealed Christianity true or is it not? If it is, the functions of a Church are Christian communion, teaching, and worship. If it is false, let not the churches be kept in existence as relief associations of an equivocal kind, as donkey-engines to the trade-union, or as targets for the moral satirist. Let them be abolished, and let the city council be recognised, in accordance with Mr. Stead's theory, as the true Church.

All this is fairly smart, but hardly up to Mr. Goldwin Smith's usual standard. When all is said that he endeavours to say what does his criticism amount to? At the worst, that our ideas of churches and millionaires differ, which I do not for a moment deny, and that my book is not an exhaustive encyclopedic description of the whole of Chicago in the first place, and of the American Republic in the next. But in this also I agree with him.

As Mr. Goldwin Smith only takes exception to a metaphor without pointing out a single error in fact or even attempting to expose any misrepresentation as to the actual condition of things in Chicago, I think we may regard him as a Balaam who has blessed what he was expected to curse.

ARE AMERICAN CITIZENS FOR CRIME?

NOT ALL, BUT PROBABLY THE MAJORITY!

THIS is the answer which Mr. I. Brooks Leavitt makes in the *Forum* of August to the above question. The article, which is entitled "Criminal Degradation of New York Citizenship," is based upon the evidence brought to light in New York by the Lexow Investigating Committee appointed by the Senate to examine into the charge of police corruption. Mr. Leavitt says:—

The Senate Investigating Committee's examination has, however, demonstrated one thing—that the time has come when voters must choose between supporting reform or crime. There is now no middle ground. He who is not for reform, stands for crime.

And at present there seems, on his showing, to be no doubt that the majority, in the cities at least, are for crime.

This inquiry has disclosed the terrible fact that the quality of our American citizenship is being destroyed in the race for wealth. Personal convenience outweighs civic duty. That trait of our national character, the dislike of making in little things what we call a fuss, has been treated as if it were a virtue. It was a foible. It has become cultivated into a fault. Said James Russell Lowell, years ago:—"I sometimes find myself surmising whether a people who, like the Americans, put up quietly with all sorts of petty personal impositions and injustices, will not at length find it too great a bore to quarrel with great public wrongs." A true prophecy,—so true, that the word "reformer" is even used as a word of reproach. It would seem as if our ideals of American citizenship were to be utterly shattered. Our parties no longer tend to educate statesmen. Our National Congress, our State Legislatures, no longer produce statesmen. The latter, indeed, are nurseries for criminals. The brains and talent of the country stay at home, in private life. They are therefore available for municipal affairs, which have for many years been wholly subordinated to national interests. It is our municipal matters which now demand our best statesmanship.

Demand it, indeed, but hitherto the demand has fallen on deaf ears, as appears if we dwell for a moment upon the New York investigation, popularly called the Lexow Investigation, from the name of its chairman. Mr. Leavitt says:—

The prophecy is of long standing, that if an honest, fearless, searching examination should be made into the government of that city, there would come revelations at which the community would stand aghast.

If the testimony of the witnesses is to be believed, there exists in the city of New York, a Police Protective Tariff (to borrow the phrase used the other day by a distinguished ex-mayor of New York), the revenues from which equal the legitimate income of the city. These revenues are divided between various politicians in and out of office. The probabilities are that there is a regular ratio of division, a percentage, as is usual among brigands.

It will be profitable to examine in detail the figures of our Police Protective Tariff as taken from the testimony. It will be seen that the duties are both specific and *ad valorem*:—

| | |
|---|------------------|
| Disorderly houses, initiation fee | \$ 500 |
| " monthly payment | 50 to 100 |
| Concert saloons, unlicensed, per month | 50 to 250 |
| Cafés, unlicensed, per month | 15 to 25 |
| Liquor-saloons (to ward men for privilege of selling on Sundays), per month | 5 to 25 |
| Liquor-saloons, unlicensed (to excise inspector), per month | 5 to 10 |
| "Green-goods" men, according to the number of "turning-joints" per month, not less than | 1,000 |
| "Milk-shake" peddlers, per month | 25 |
| Merchants, for illegal use of sidewalk, per year | 25 to 100 |
| Push-cart vendors, per week | 15 |
| Peanut vendors | 5 |
| Bootblacks, per year | 10 |
| Steamship companies, per month | 10 to 25 |
| Policemen, for appointment | 300 to 400 |
| " promotion, roundsman | 750 |
| " " sergeant | 3,000 |
| " " captain | 10,000 to 17,000 |

This table, says Mr. Leavitt, is not intended as a complete statement of all the trades or occupations, legal and illegal, which buy police indulgences or submit to blackmail, but only of those in which payments have already been proved. The counsel to the Investigating Committee, Mr. John W. Goff, has kindly furnished the figures to the writer.

PROPITIATING TAMMANY.

WHAT IT COSTS, AND HOW IT IS DONE.

"THE Price of Peace" is the title which Jos. B. Bishop gives to his scathing exposure in the *Century* of the wholesale civic corruption in New York. The most conservative authorities, he says, put the total of bribes received by the Tammany machine in such a year as 1893, when it controlled Legislature, Governor, and City Government, at from two to four million dollars!

While it is probably true that in some instances the "peace" money is paid to protect a corporation in the maintenance of privileges that are hostile to the public interests, in the great majority of cases it is paid to secure immunity from all kinds of blackmailing attacks. . . . A corporation carrying on its work in New York city, and subject to local regulations, will soon find that unless it makes a "peace" contribution, its business is practically at a standstill.

A single incident sets the whole system in a clear if rather comic light:—

Towards the close of the campaign of 1893, the president of a powerful and wealthy corporation called a meeting of its directors to consider a special matter. There was some delay in getting them all together, and the meeting was not held till the Friday preceding election day. When the directors had assembled, the president stated to them that the corporation had been asked to contribute \$15,000 to the Democratic campaign fund. He advocated the granting of the demand, saying that the amount was the same that they had paid the year before, that they had got all they had bargained for, that he considered the payment a good business investment for the company, and that as careful custodians of the interests entrusted to them they could not afford to refuse. The directors voted the payment. It was stipulated by the "peace" negotiators that the money should be divided into three equal parts, one cheque for \$5,000 to go to a State machine leader, another for the same amount to a local boss, and the third to a campaign-committee fund. The cheques were drawn, and were to be called for by one of the beneficiaries on Monday following. They were locked in the company's safe. On Saturday the cashier or other employee in charge of the safe was called away, expecting to return on Monday. He was delayed, the safe could not be opened, and when the cheques were called for, the person calling was told that they had been ordered and drawn, but could not be reached for the reasons given; he was told, however, that it was all right, and if he would call on Wednesday, the day after election, he could obtain them. On Tuesday the election was held, and the result showed that the Democrats had lost control of the legislature. When the cheques were called for on Wednesday, they were withheld on the ground that the democratic bosses "had no goods to deliver" in return for the money.

Republican success developed something like a boss on their side. When the issue of elections is doubtful, contributions are made to the funds of both parties. Mr. Rice feels justified in stating that Maryland and Pennsylvania are the only States, except New York, where a "machine" with an autocratic boss has been established. He suggests sworn publication of accounts by every campaign committee as a remedy.

"THE Complete Leader-Writer: by Himself," which appears in *Macmillan's*, is an exceptionally racy piece of satire on the methods and ethics of modern journalism.

THE WAR IN THE KOREA.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S BRIEF FOR JAPAN.

THE land of the rising sun has few friends so pronounced as the author of "The Light of Asia." In the

From *Moonshine*.]

[August 18, 1894.

THE EVIL RESULTS OF NEWSPAPER FLATTERY.

The Jap orders a London made evening dress and fondly imagines that he is not a savage still.

New Review he appears once more as her champion, and defends her action in the Korean peninsula.

War has supervened at last, not as a political alternative, nor for the reason that Japan considered her military and naval forces complete, but because the crisis had come when Japan must act, or see Korea abandoned in disorder, first, to Chinese mandarins and eunuchs, next, and finally, to Russian intrigue, made all-commanding by occult arrangements with Peking and by the completion of the trans-Siberian Railway.

Nationally, then, because nothing can separate those destinies of Korea and Japan which geography has indissolubly united; internationally, because diplomatic evidence is abundant to prove that the rights of Japan in Korea were at least equal to those of China; and morally, because Japan alone was earnest in the desire to establish order and good government in the peninsula, and to preserve, if possible, its integrity—Japan has acted as England would have acted. On all these three grounds the Government of the Mikado stands before the world, *la tête haute*, and within its good rights. In the existing conflict, indeed, Japan truly represents civilisation, and acts strictly in its interest.

CHINESE MENACE TO WESTERN LABOUR.

Sir Edwin's foreboding fancy finds in the Mongol and the Slav—in China and Russia—the "two stupendous dangers always overhanging the civilised world." The Russophobia is no new thing. But

Those do well who dread the sullen and sombre weight of China, controlled, as it is, by the social system springing from that arch-opportunist Confucius, the most immoral of all moralists. China, to-day, is perhaps only held back from a prodigious immigration into all the fields of labour by one slight doctrinal bond . . . All this depends upon one or two passages in the Confucian Scriptures, and these might easily admit a larger interpretation than that which to-day almost obliges the relatives of a dead Chinaman to bring his remains back to his native soil. . . . But when any such general emigration of Chinamen occurs as that which I am forecasting, it will be a social and industrial deluge. The markets of the world will be literally swamped with the most industrious, persevering, fearless, and frugal specimens of mankind, who will everywhere underbid labour and monopolise trade.

The ultimate factors of the great problem will be seen more clearly when Russia has completed her railway to Vladivostock,

and when the Isthmus of Panama has been, as it will be, by some means abolished. Then the Pacific Ocean must take its turn to become the chief of all the seas commercially and imperially, and that Power will be happy and fortunate which possesses the friendship of the Empire of the Mikados, . . . the England of the Pacific.

WHAT "NAUTICUS" THINKS.

The distinguished naval critic "Nauticus" discusses in the same *Review* the relative naval strength of the countries involved. The Korean fleet is practically non-existent. The armoured ships of China would be a match for those of Japan except for the lack of discipline, organisation and trustworthy officers. The efficiency of the Japanese navy is spoken of in the highest terms. The writer quotes the prophecy of a German officer in Japan, "that Japan has as great a future in Asia as the English race has in America and Australia"; and himself concludes as to the war now going on, "that if there be no outside intervention, the navy of Japan can and will presently drive the navy of China from the seas."

MR. HENRY NORMAN'S VIEW.

There are few journalists who wield a more facile pen, or have seen more of the world both east and west, than Mr. Henry Norman, formerly of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, now of the *Daily Chronicle*. His paper on the Korean question in the *Contemporary* is the best and most interesting plea for Japan that has appeared. He is a Jap through and through, as may be seen from the sentence with which he concludes his paper:—

Japan, in spite of all her mistakes, stands for light and civilisation; her institutions are enlightened; her laws, drawn up by European jurists, are equal to the best we know; and they are justly administered; her punishments are humane; her scientific and sociological ideals are our own. China stands for darkness and savagery. Her science is ludicrous superstition, her law is barbarous, her punishments are awful, her politics

From *Kladderatsch*.]

[August 12, 1894.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA DECIDE TO REMAIN NEUTRAL IN THE WAR BETWEEN CHINA AND JAPAN.

are corruption, her ideals are isolation and stagnation. How is anybody to desire the extension of the sway of the latter rather than that of the former, without avowing himself a partisan of savagery?

THE *Ceylon Review*, edited by Mr. Isaac Tambya, which was founded in April, 1893, is a specimen of the best cheap printing and of the best art possible in the island, in respect to illustrations. The *Review*, I am glad to learn, is popular in Ceylon, and has been very favourably received by the Indian and Ceylon press.

"I AM A SOCIAL PURITY MAN."

DECLARATION BY MR. GRANT ALLEN.

IN the *Humanitarian* for September, Mr. Grant Allen, defending his "New Hedonism" from the criticisms of Dr. Bonney, takes occasion to make the above avowal. The passage in which it occurs is the following:—

The point in Dr. Bonney's article to which I attach greatest importance, however, is the vague hint thrown out in passing, that the New Hedonism would regard without dislike or disgust certain hateful and unnatural vices of Græco-Roman society. On this issue, the most serious one raised in the entire paper, I desire to be quite explicit. I am a Social Purity man. I can find no language sufficiently strong to say with what dislike and repulsion I regard such vices. In my article in the *Fortnightly* I tried my best to make this clear. I contrasted the perfectly pure and wholesome state which is the outcome of Hedonism with the world as we know it, the product of nineteen centuries of Christian teaching. I spoke with no uncertain voice on the evils of prostitution and of those other still more hateful vices which naturally and necessarily flow from a religion of asceticism, a *régime* of repression. Surely it is clear that the New Hedonism—the ethical philosophy which posits as its *summum bonum* the highest pleasure for all in the only life we wot of—must needs be opposed to these hateful practices, destructive to health, to bodily vigour, to mental purity, to refinement of life, to decorum and beauty, to the poetry of love, to all that is noblest and sanest within us. Above all, the New Hedonism cannot fail to perceive that every man and every woman holds his or her sexuality and productive power in trust for humanity. Any paltering with these, such as our existing system permits and justifies, is treason to posterity. We are bound to bring to the begetting of future generations sound and wholesome faculties, ununsullied by disease, unblunted by vile practices, unsmirched by low and hateful associations. My main charge against the prevailing ascetic creed is just that—that it has degraded our manhood and soiled our womanhood; that it has chosen for the fathers and mothers of our community men debilitated by vice and crippled by disease, women unfit for the cares and duties of maternity. The child is the kernel and key of the situation.

You must judge a system in its entirety, not by one side only of its complex working. Now our existing system is not, as people hypocritically pretend, a system of pure monogamous marriage; it is a mixed system of marriage and prostitution, or rather, if one treats it from the practical side in the order in which most men come to know it, a mixed system of prostitution and marriage. The greater number of men are introduced to the sexual life through prostitution alone; they bring at last to marriage and the production of future generations only the leavings and relics of an effete constitution. Our whole existing social fabric is based upon the degradation of the paid harlot—that is to say, upon the vile slavery of a large number of unhappy women; and it also involves other and still more soul-killing practices on the part of a vast proportion of our developing boys. Hardly one man in ten brings to marriage and child-getting an unimpaired virility. It will be the object of the New Hedonism to combat these vile vices; to put the relation of the sexes and the production of children on a sound and wholesome basis, moral, physical, and emotional; to insist on the rights of unborn and as yet unbegotten generations. Hedonists will not rest till they have relieved the women of the community from the hateful slavery of the streets, till they have vindicated the claim of the children of the community to a sound father and a sound mother. They will not rest till prostitution is as effectually dead for our race as polygamy; till the equal freedom and dignity of woman is universally admitted. What they ask is that every man and every woman shall live a life of perfect purity and perfect liberty; that every child shall be the pure offspring of a healthy and natural union of unmixed affection. Will Dr. Bonney help us in this crusade against vile custom? No bought love; no forced cohabitation with a drunken, a violent, or a distasteful husband, for the production of hereditarily tainted children; no priestly blessing on a wicked bargain between the unfit, the

decrepit, the insane, the cancerous. The New Hedonism will protest against all that, and will cry out with a trumpet voice, in spite of detraction, that whatever makes for race-preservation is pure and holy, whatever makes for race-extinction or race-degradation is vile and hateful; and it will hold it vile and hateful still, though the Archbishop of Canterbury stand over to invoke the benediction of God on a loveless marriage or an immoral compact.

The New Hedonists and the Isocrats have their hands full. Possibly after they have had a little more experience of the weary failures which attend all such reforming efforts, they may have a little more sympathy for those who, however mistakenly, have been fighting against the same evils on other lines.

The rest of the article hardly calls for much notice, if we except Mr. Grant Allen's dicta on Jesus of Nazareth, Paul of Tarsus, Jean Jacques Rousseau, and Lord Byron. Mr. Allen takes very little stock in any of them, especially the first and last. Of Jesus, he says "we know little or nothing." He "may or may not have lived, though recent researches like Frazer's would seem to suggest the idea that He was a mythical being." He is doubtful whether there is any certainty about the authenticity of His works. As to the others, this is what he says:—

I do not regard Rousseau as a "moral luminary;" on the contrary, I know him to have been an exceptionally weak and untrustworthy creature, given to most deadly forms of sexual aberration; while for Byron I have the profoundest moral contempt and hatred. His treatment of women was worse than brutal; he was cruel, heartless, vindictive, selfish. I know no more awful life than his; I feel it a crying and terrible warning against aristocratic institutions and the evils of our existing amorphous ethical education. For Byron was one of the devils who "believe and tremble."

PALMING OFF POOR SONGS.

THE "ROYALTY" NUISANCE.

MR. F. H. COWEN, the well-known song writer, is interviewed by Mr. Frederick Dolman in the *Young Woman*. He says that he usually begins and finishes the score of a song in an hour or an hour and a half. Of "The Better Land," which was written at this rate seventeen years ago, he thus tells the origin:—"Madame Antoinette Sterling called my attention to Mrs. Hemans' poem one day, saying that she thought it would make a beautiful song for her. I went home, wrote the score, and sent it to Madame Sterling."

Mr. Cowen calls attention to a very unpleasant development in the output of English songs. Seventeen years ago to have a song sung by a great singer was almost sufficient to secure its success. "The smaller fry were content to take up the songs sung by the leading artistes." Not so now. The keener competition among music publishers has led to "the system of indiscriminately giving royalties for the singing of a song."

In order to advertise a song the publisher will pay a fee to Mr. Brown or Miss Jones every time they sing it at a concert, and moreover he will advertise their names into the bargain. Then second-rate artistes like to have songs "expressly written" for them, and owing to the competition among song composers there is no difficulty about this. As a consequence, the singers of the second and third rank do not implicitly follow, as they used to, the lead of such artistes as Mr. Edward Lloyd or Mrs. Mary Davies, and a great deal of rubbish is inflicted upon concert-goers. But the time is probably coming when the publishers, in self-defence, will be obliged to combine and to refuse to pay royalties to any singer, great or small. The thing is, of course, ethically indefensible, and is most unjust to the composers.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

M. JULES SIMON, the well-known French man of letters, and one of the most important members of the Peace Society, gives in the August *Revue de Paris* a sympathetic sketch of William II. as seen by him during his late visit to Berlin. What struck the old Frenchman most was the Emperor's extreme frankness and honesty of manner.

Of the Imperial Palace and of a reception given by the Emperor and Empress he gives an interesting account. "The Emperor stopped and said a few words to me, as did the Empress, a rare favour which made me at once acquire a certain importance to those round me; then a message was sent to ask me to walk alone behind the Emperor and to sit at his right hand." But far more interesting than this banquet were the conversations held by M. Simon with William II. at one of the latter's small private parties, which are held once a week, and when only intimate friends are received. On this occasion M. Simon was again asked to sit by the Emperor. "I never saw him excepting in uniform. On the occasion of which I am writing he wore a white Hussar costume; and with his tall slight figure looked like a young officer. . . . His countenance is agreeable, his manner affable and kindly; and his nut-brown hair seems sometimes shot with gold." The Kaiser speaks French it seems without the slightest accent and with extraordinary ease, and few, according to the writer of this article, know so thoroughly both ancient and modern French literature. He confided to M. Simon that his favourite novelist was Georges Ohnet, but he has a violent antipathy to Zola. "I know that he has great qualities," said the Emperor, "but it is not to them that he owes his popularity: it is to the moral villainies and dirt with which he poisons his stories. That France should like such a writer gives foreigners the right to judge her severely;" but, observes M. Simon significantly, a few days later Berlin was flooded with the great realist's new work.

William II. assured his French visitor that he was a regular family man, and that his happiest evenings were spent in dining quietly alone with his wife and reading aloud to her a chapter of some novel before going to sleep.

M. Simon could not "draw" his host on the question of war, excepting in the most abstract fashion, such as observing incidentally that the man who tried to provoke a war between two great nations would be both a madman and a criminal.

On social questions the Emperor seems to have very clear and decided views, and to be possessed with a very real fear of Socialism. He would like to limit the working hours of women, especially those who happen to be in what is termed an interesting condition; and when the Labour Congress passed a resolution recommending such a course to be taken, he specially congratulated M. Simon on the part which the latter had taken in the discussion.

M. Jules Simon dined with Bismarck the evening of the day on which the Iron Chancellor sent in his resignation to his Imperial master, and during the long conversation which they had after dinner, the Prince told his French guest that he intended when in retirement to write his memoirs. M. Simon has done both William II. and himself good service in publishing this interesting account of the Emperor of Germany, for his words bear weight, and he is known to have been at no time of his long life a courtier.

WHY NOT NATIONALISE INSURANCE?

THE demand for the nationalisation of land, or at least agricultural land, at a time when the value of land has sunk, or is rapidly sinking, to that of the prairies, has never seemed to me a profitable speculation to the community. With town land it is different, and if you are to nationalise anything, why not nationalise that which pays, rather than that which does not pay? Banks, for instance, pay, and insurance companies. New Zealand is taking a forward step this year in the nationalising of the State bank. And now from Austria we learn that a ministerial commission has just advised the Government to take all insurance liabilities into its own hands. This relates to fire insurance;—

As reasons for this proposal it is urged that the State offers far greater security than can be given by any, even the best and longest-established, private insurance company, and that the profits of the insurance business, which now fall to private enterprise, ought by right to belong to the State, since insurance is specially an institution connected with public, not civil, law, and has nothing to do with rights of a private character. Further, the Commission has proposed that insurance against fire should no longer be voluntary, but obligatory.

The Insurance Department of the Home Ministry is now occupied in preparing a Bill to be founded upon the resolutions adopted by the Commission, and to be laid before Parliament next Session.

Every one is familiar with proposals to insure against old age, and from that it is but a step to suggest that the entire life insurance of the community should be undertaken by the Government departments. In the *Arena* for August Rabbi Solomon Schindler, in a paper, "Insurance and the Nation," pleads strongly for the nationalisation of insurance business. He would centralise all the branches of life, fire, accidents, etc., into one focus, with the result that much lower premiums could be granted and a basis established for compulsory insurance. Among the indirect effects of this change, he thinks that legislation in regard to precautionary measures against fire and water would be prompt, trains would be run with greater care, and sanitary regulations would be more strictly enforced. He believes also that nationalisation of insurance establishes the simplest and first step towards the establishment of a new social system. Half the people now employed in managing a multitude of competing companies would be sufficient under a proper system to do the whole work. It would also be a valuable training ground for the Government in work it would have to undertake if the State were to be socialised.

Pearls Made to Order.

IN an entertaining paper by Mr. H. J. Gibbins on "Curiosities of Pearls," in the *Gentleman's*, this striking incident in pearl-making is recounted:—

An extraordinary treasure, illustrating the successful manner in which these precious gems can sometimes be produced by the "strategical process," was lately shown by the Smithsonian Institute. This was a pearl the size of a pigeon's egg, of an exquisite rose colour, and the receptacle containing it was the original fresh-water mussel in which it had been formed. The nucleus of this wonderful stone was nothing more nor less than an oval lump of bee's-wax, which had been placed and left for a few years between the valves of the mollusc, which had at once proceeded to coat it with the pink nacre it secreted for lining its shell. The mussel was kept in an aquarium while engaged in its lengthy task. It belonged to a species common in American rivers, and it is suggested that the result of the experiment opens to every body the possibility of establishing a small pearl factory for himself by keeping a tank full of tame mussels and humbugging them into making "great pink pearls" for him.

THE CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY.

A SURE REMEDY FOR DEPRESSED AGRICULTURE.

MR. EDMUND MITCHELL in the *Westminster Review* urges on the distressed British farmer the duty of co-operation in lines of production still open to him. In view of the prolific granaries of Manitoba and the as yet undeveloped possibilities of Australian agriculture, "wheat-growing in these islands is doomed." But dairy farming is open to us. Yet dairy produce to the value of over £25,000,000 was last year imported into Great Britain from abroad. The foreign producers are handicapped by distance, and only gain on us by using scientific methods and new appliances.

A HINT FOR OUR COUNTY COUNCILS.

The salvation of the West Victorian agriculturist has been nothing more nor less than co-operative dairy-farming. . . . Five years ago not a pound of butter was shipped from Melbourne; now the exports are little short of £750,000 per annum, and within another decade will be double or treble that amount. Thus, almost at a bound, the colony has become one of the great butter-producing countries of the world. This result is due to organisation and co-operation. The Government, at the request of the farming community, sent practical men to study American methods of dairying, and also introduced American experts to teach local producers the use of the very latest appliances. A travelling dairy, equipped with the best machinery and placed in charge of a skilled instructor, was organised, and journeyed round the colony, remaining in each district a sufficiently long time for every one interested to attend the lectures and master the various processes.

SCIENCE AND FELLOWSHIP.

The value of this work is sufficiently proved by the fact that the travelling dairy invariably left behind it in each locality a co-operative dairy, or creamery, its itinerary being marked by a series of new buildings equipped with centrifugal separators, milk-testers, and all the newest appliances, owned and managed by the farmers themselves, and worked on a system that eliminates the middleman and is almost ideal in its realisation of the principle of co-operation.

In the United States there are over 6,000 co-operative creameries of this kind, and new establishments were started last year at the average rate of two a day. . . . The application of ammoniacal refrigeration is extending rapidly, and is gradually equalising prices all the year round. . . . The lesson was taught by Denmark and Sweden to America and Australia, and must be learned by British and Irish farmers.

The few creameries in England and Ireland are mostly capitalistic, not co-operative.

MARVELS WROUGHT BY THE MILK-TESTER.

The very name of the milk-tester is unknown to thousands of our farmers. Yet by letting the farmer "know exactly how much butter each individual cow produces from every gallon of its milk," it enables him to cull his herd, and replace poor by good butter-producers, thus doubling in time the average yield per cow. "Were the milk-tester in universal use throughout Great Britain and Ireland, the capitalised value of our dairy herds might be increased in a few years time by fully 25 per cent."

The enormous growth in the New Zealand frozen meat industry is due to the adoption of co-operative effort. Mr. Mitchell concludes:—

With co-operative creameries in every important centre, increased facilities for theoretical and practical teaching in dairy work, and the general use of the latest appliances, such as the separator and the milk-tester, it is not too much to say that an era of renewed prosperity may open for British agriculture.

THE NEW FLYING MACHINE.

BY HIRAM S. MAXIM.

HIRAM MAXIM, in the *National Review*, describes what his machine has done and what he hopes to do with it. He is quite sure that he has solved the question. He says:—

Now that it has been shown that a machine may be made which will actually lift itself and travel through the air at a very high velocity, I believe that some of the Military Powers who have so long been experimenting in this direction will take advantage of what I have accomplished, that they will obtain sufficient appropriation, and that an actual flying machine for military purposes will soon be evolved, whether I continue my experiments or not. As for the commercial value of flying machines, I do not think it is likely that they will be employed for freight or passengers. Perhaps they might be used for sporting purposes, and it is not altogether unlikely that in the daily journals of twenty years hence we shall find illustrations of some popular prince of the realm on a flying machine pursuing a flock of wild geese through the air and firing on them with a Maxim gun.

After explaining the principle upon which he constructs his machine, he gives the following account of the successful experiment which he made the other day:—

I found that a large engine would be more efficient for its weight than a small one; moreover, the weight of the two or three men necessary to navigate the machine was a smaller factor in a large machine than in a small one. I therefore made my engines over 300 h.-p., and the total width of my machine over 100 feet. When finished and loaded the machine with its water, its fuel, and three men, weighed very nearly 8,000 lb., and the actual horse-power developed on the screws was 363 h.-p., with a screw thrust of rather more than 2,000 lb. But of course it would not do to launch such a machine into the air at once without some previous practice in regard to steering, for it will be seen that an aerial machine has to be steered not only in a horizontal direction, but also in a vertical direction, and any pitching up or down might be disastrous. I therefore determined to run my machine in a straight line on a railway track, in fact on two tracks, one an ordinary track for supporting the machine, and the other an upper and inverted track, to receive and hold the machine when it lifted clear of the supporting track, and thus keep it in a horizontal position, the tracks being so arranged that, when the wheels were lifted an inch clear from the supporting track, another set of wheels was brought in contact with the upper or inverted track. Upon running the machine it was found that at thirty miles an hour very little load remained on the lower track, and at thirty-six miles an hour the whole machine was completely lifted, and the upper wheels brought in contact with the inverted rails. Upon running the machine at full speed the lift on the upper or safety track became so great that the axletrees for holding the machine down doubled up, and one of the timbers of the safety track was broken, lifted up, and became entangled in the framework of the machine. Steam was instantly shut off, and the machine brought to a state of rest, when it fell directly to the ground without any serious shock, embedding its wheels in the turf in such a manner as to show that its fall had been directly downward, and that the wheels had not moved after they had touched the earth. These experiments, although causing considerable damage to the machine which will take some months to repair, demonstrated in the most conclusive manner that it is possible to construct a boiler, engine, propelling-screws, and aeroplanes so light, and at the same time so powerful, as to lift themselves into the air. I think it has been admitted by scientific men on all sides that if this could be accomplished a flying machine would soon be a *fait accompli*.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS and Decorative Art in England form the subject of a highly interesting article, by M. Jean Lahor, in the *Revue Encyclopédique* of August 15, and the illustrations include specimens of wall-paper design, house decoration, bookbindings, book illustrations, etc.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE HOMESTEAD STRIKE.

BY PROFESSOR BEMIS.

In the *Journal of Political Economy*, published in Chicago, there is a very carefully written and valuable study of the Homestead strike from the pen of Professor Bemis, well known as one of the best authorities on industrial and sociological questions in the United States. The article, which is a very long one, is an attempt to present a statement of the causes of the Homestead strike, based upon the official investigations of the United States House of Representatives and of the Senate, as well as from other material believed to be reliable.

MR. CARNEGIE NOT TO BLAME.

English readers will be most interested in hearing what Mr. Bemis has to say as to the merits and demerits of Mr. Carnegie in relation to this strike. It would appear that Mr. Carnegie has been much sinned against in this matter, being made the scapegoat for the sins of Mr. Frick. The capital of the Carnegie Company is £5,000,000 sterling, and the value of the Homestead plant, not including land, is over £1,000,000, and the annual profit has been over millions of dollars for many years. Only once in the twenty-six years which Mr. Carnegie managed his own works was there any stoppage from strike or lockout in any one of his works, and he has always shown a disposition to sit down and wait until an agreement could be reached rather than to call in new men. Mr. Frick only became chairman and manager in April, 1892, and since that time the relations between the employers and employed were very different.

MR. FRICK THE REAL OFFENDER.

Mr. Frick, indeed, seems to have been the villain of the piece all through. The trouble would never have arisen if he had not trampled conciliation under foot, and forced on the struggle which has had such a baneful influence in embittering the conflict between capital and labour in the United States. The Committee of Investigation of the House of Representatives roundly condemned Mr. Frick and his officers for lack of patience, indulgence, and solicitude, and they say:—

Mr. Frick seems to have been too stern, brusque, and somewhat autocratic, of which some of the men justly complain. We are persuaded that, if he had chosen, an agreement would have been reached between him and the workmen, and all the trouble which followed would thus have been avoided.

The upshot of the whole thing is that the responsibility for the industrial war at Homestead lies upon Mr. Frick, and Mr. Frick alone.

HOW MR. FRICK DEFIED MR. CARNEGIE.

Professor Bemis tells us a very interesting fact, not hitherto known, which tends still further to clear Mr. Carnegie, and to saddle Mr. Frick with the sole responsibility for the trouble. Professor Bemis asserts that Mr. Frick not merely defied common-sense, but Mr. Carnegie's expressed directions. The story is as follows: "After explaining the part taken by Mr. O'Donnell in promoting an amicable settlement, Mr. Bemis says that Mr. O'Donnell states, as did the President of the Trades Unions, that there was no disposition on the part of the employes to stand upon a question of scale, or wages, or hours, or anything else." All that was wanted was the reopening of the conference doors. This Mr. Frick refused, and every obstacle was placed in the way of the appeal to Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. O'Donnell's letter, cited above, had applied to Mr. Frick for Mr. Carnegie's address in order to telegraph him—Mr.

Carnegie being at that time absent in Scotland, and his address not being known to anyone in this country except his business associates. Mr. Frick refused to give the address; whereupon Mr. Reid obtained it from our Consul General in London, John C. New, and then cabled Mr. Carnegie, in which he accepted the terms proposed by Mr. O'Donnell, and urged that Mr. Frick be seen immediately with a view to effecting the settlement.

My informant (whose name is withheld) goes on to say: Mr. Frick was obdurate. He refused to consider the matter at all, denounced the strikers as assassins, and declared that if Carnegie came in person, in company with President Harrison and the entire Cabinet, he would not settle the strike.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE STRIKE.

It is not necessary to enter into the rest of Professor Bemis's paper, but one or two facts may be quoted which are very interesting. In the twenty-five years preceding 1892, outside the Southern States and Colorado the militia were only called out in thirty instances to settle labour troubles. Since 1892 they have been called out much more frequently. One result of the Homestead strike has been the prohibition by several States of the employment of the Pinkerton detectives.

Mr. Robert A. Pinkerton testified that in the previous twenty-six years his detective force had furnished men in about 70 strikes, and had been employed against over 125,000 strikers in all parts of the country. (Senate Report, pp. 242, 247.)

The cost of the strike was very heavy:—

Mr. Frick testified that the strike cost the men in wages during its 143 days about a million dollars, while the loss of the Company is not given. It is known, however, that it must have been heavy. The cost to the State, writes the State Treasurer, was \$440,246.31.

THE FALL OF WAGES IN THE STATES.

Perhaps one of the most startling facts brought up by Professor Bemis is the extent to which the wages of Mr. Carnegie's men have dropped in the last few years:—

| | 1889-92. | Oct. 1892. | Feb. 1894. |
|--------------------------|----------|------------|------------|
| Hookers | \$8.5 | \$6.08 | \$2.72 |
| Heater's Helper | 7.5 | 4.85 | 2.27 |
| First Leader | 7.75 | 5.21 | 2.95 |
| Second Leader | 7.25 | 4.47 | 2.56 |
| Shearman's Helpers . . . | 5.50 | 3.47 | 2.27 |

No word can be obtained from the Carnegie Company as to the truth or falsity of the following table of reductions of wages of the skilled labour stated by Mr. O'Donnell to have been made in the 119-in. plate mill since 1892. He claims that no improved machinery has been introduced there in the last two years. The figures relate to rates per ton of 2,240 pounds:—

| | 1889-92. | Oct. 1892. | Feb. 1894. |
|-------------------------|----------|------------|------------|
| Roller | \$14 | \$12.15 | \$6 |
| Screwman | 11 5 | 9.55 | 3.7 |
| First Shearman | 13 | 9.85 | 4.09 |
| Second Shearman | 8.5 | 6.8 | 3.41 |
| Tableman | 10 | 6.94 | 3.2 |
| Heater | 11 | 9.55 | 5.25 |

How to Dry up Tramps.

"JOSIAH FLYNT," who speaks as an expert in the science of Tramps, propounds in the *Century* the method for eliminating them:—

(1) All charity shown to beggars should be put into the hands of municipally employed specialists. (2) Each town should have a police rendezvous for vagabonds, conducted on such principles that the seeker of work should be entirely distinguished from the professional tramp. (3) The latter must fall under a system of graded punishment and enforced labour in institutions where he will be continually in contact with law and order. (4) The juvenile tramp must be speedily eliminated from the problem by penalties imposed on his seducers.

A GREAT PRINTER.

THE PLANTIN-MORETUS MUSEUM.

In *Velhagen* for August, Herr Friedrich Schaarschmidt has an account of the Musée Plantin-Moretus at Antwerp and its famous founder.

THE ARTIST-CRAFTSMAN.

Christoph Plantin, who was born near Tours in 1514 first took up printing at Caën, and did not find his way to Antwerp till 1549. The city on the Scheldt was then the centre of commercial and intellectual life for the North of Europe, and here, it would seem, Plantin's first occupation was rather bookbinding than printing, just as his former master, Robert Macé, the printer of Caën, was bookbinder to the University in his city. At any rate, Plantin in his first years at Antwerp did bookbinding, and displayed great skill in making articles of leather—boxes, cases, etc.—which he decorated with gilt and inlaid work, and turned out in a state of perfection hitherto unknown in that country.

HIS FIRST PRESS AT ANTWERP.

Soon misfortune came, and Plantin's attention was directed to bookselling and the art of printing, as a more practical mode of earning a livelihood. According to his son-in-law, Jan Moretus, Plantin one evening was taking a box that had been ordered to Çayas, the secretary to Philip II. of Spain, when some men, mistaking him for some one else, attacked him, and he was severely wounded in the arm. But he was glad to escape with his life, and the weakness of his arm which was the result of the encounter proved such a hindrance to him in his handicraft that he decided to set up a printing establishment. He had already opened a shop in which he sold books and his leather wares. The first book which he printed was a small octavo volume, "*Giovanni Michele Bruto, La institutione di una fanciulla nata nobilmente, 1555*," and it was followed in rapid succession by books of the greatest variety till 1562, when another serious interruption in the master-printer's career took place.

A PARIS HOUSE.

During the Inquisition, Plantin was suddenly accused of publishing an heretical book, "*Briefve instruction pour prier*," and by order of the Regent, Margaret of Parma, a search was made in his house, and three of his works were seized. He fled to Paris, and refused to return till a thorough inquiry could prove nothing against him. Thus he escaped arrest, but his three unhappy assistants were condemned to the galleys. During his absence Plantin got some friends to sell all his possessions at Antwerp, and in the meantime he started a bookshop at Paris, and, it may be, was associated with some printing works there. The following year he was able to return, and four friends joined him in forming a new business, of which he himself became head.

THE THREE SONS-IN-LAW.

Plantin's only son died young, and as he had five daughters, three of whom became wives to three important members of the business, it was evident that the founder of the celebrated printing establishment must look to his sons-in-law to carry on the work of his life. Franz van Ravelingen, a man of great learning, was chief proof-reader, and to him Plantin gave his eldest daughter Margaretha. The second daughter, Martine, was the wife of Jan Moretus, who became the foreign representative of the Antwerp house, chiefly at Frankfort-on-the-Main, where he attended the fairs regularly. Ravelingen was more of a scholar, having been a Professor at Leyden

University, but when a branch was opened at Leyden in 1583 Plantin entrusted him with the management of it. A third son-in-law was Egidius Beys, who married Magdalena, Plantin's third daughter, in 1572, but from 1567 he had been manager of the Paris business. Moretus, besides being foreign representative, had charge of the bookshop in the neighbouring street, and as he was the most closely associated with the master he naturally was the son-in-law who was best initiated in the ideas of his father-in-law. He therefore became the real successor to Plantin, and the business remained in his family till 1876.

THE POLYGLOT BIBLE.

So far back as 1566, Plantin had made up his mind as to what should be the great work of his life—a *Biblia Polyglotta*, and events were greatly in his favour. The Reformation was directing scholars and others to the sacred writings, and Frankfort and even Heidelberg were ready with financial support for such an enterprise; but it was Çayas, his former patron, who made Plantin known to Cardinal Granvella, and King Philip, acting on the advice of the Cardinal, commissioned the printer to execute the work. Besides an extraordinary sum of money, Philip sent Arias Montanus, his court chaplain, as a scientific and religious superintendent, and the eight volumes were put through in the most perfect style, 1569–1573. In recognition of these services, Philip appointed Plantin sole printer of church books for all countries under the Spanish Crown, and in the centuries which followed this was the staple work of the Plantin-Moretus press.

This success did not enable Plantin to amass a fortune, and in 1583 we see him a bankrupt, leaving the Antwerp house with Jan Moretus, while he founds another house at Leyden, which Ravelingen afterwards conducted when his father-in-law returned. Plantin died at Antwerp in 1589, and no more fitting motto could have been chosen for his printer's mark than that which had been his life motto—*Labore et constantia*.

THE MUSÉE PLANTIN.

In 1876 the city of Antwerp purchased the Antwerp house for 1,200,000 francs, and out of it was created the Musée Plantin. It is a two-storey house, built in 1761 by Franz Moretus on the site of five small houses, and the entrance is from the Friday Market Place. Everything in the Museum has been arranged as far as possible as it was under the printer's management, and everything of interest in the place has been faithfully preserved. In the shop, for instance, there are the scales for weighing gold pieces, the Catalogue, and the "*Mother of God*" over an inner window looking into the counting-house. In the sitting-room there is some beautiful oak-carving, and among other things three clavichords which bear testimony to the taste of the owner.

Several rooms were set aside for proof-reading, so that authors could make their corrections undisturbed. One of these is called the room of Justus Lipsius, one of the few authors paid a salary by his publisher, and a portrait of the scholar hangs in the room. There are ten portraits by Peter Paul Rubens in the house. To many the type-founding room, the founts of type, and the printing presses will have the greatest interest. In 1565, Plantin had seven presses; ten years later, fifteen were in use; and in 1572, twenty-two; whereas Stephanus, the famous Paris printer, never had more than four going. *Velhagen* gives us a plan of the building, with many excellent illustrations of the interior, besides a number of portraits of the leading celebrities of the firm.

A BIG BOOKSELLING CENTRE:

SIMPKINS AS AN INDEX OF POPULAR TASTE.

THAT important centre of civilisation known as "Simpkins," or more precisely as Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent and Co., the wholesale bookselling house for town and country, is the subject of one of Mr. W. J. Gordon's pleasantly instructive articles in the *Leisure Hour*. "There is," he says, "no house in the world in which so many different kinds of books are kept in stock, and none in which the pulse of current literature is better known." It takes at least some of about nine-tenths of the books published; over 120,000 varieties of books are the average stock. The firm "orders its brown paper by the twenty tons at a time." "Almost any book in print could be had for the asking in two or three minutes." The supply rooms consist of mazes, with paths a yard wide running between walls lined with pigeon-holes, which are crammed with books. Each maze is a "town" of books, and the "streets" run in alphabetical order. The books are grouped in sizes, the larger being put in the suburbs, the smaller and cheaper in the centres. Only "live" books are kept in stock. The dust is allowed to accumulate as a sign, and, when it is noticeable, the work is removed to make room for a successor.

CURIOUS PENANCE FOR RISKY READING.

The seasonal fluctuations in the trade reveal strange moral tendencies. They vary thus:—

In September the sales begin to rise, to drop a little in mid-November, and rise again until they touch their maximum in the week before Christmas. That is the great period of presentation, when books are bought, not to read, but to give away. Early in January the decline is enormous, but at the close a rise occurs, due to the educational works required by the schools. Down go books again until Lent. Then it is that the women betake themselves to the *Imitatio* and its crowd of imitators, by way of amend for their excursions into the doubtful and suggestive. The coincidence is too striking to be overlooked; whenever there is a boom of an "advanced" novel in November, there is a greater run than ordinary on "devotionals" in the following Lent. During Holy Week the sale of Lenten literature thins out, and by the Thursday is utterly lost amid a crowd of guides and holiday hand-books. During Easter week the stream of outdoor books continues to flow, and "educationals" rise for the schools, but week by week, though the outdoor stream runs strong all through the holiday months, the book-sales drop until the opening of the chief publishing season in September.

WHAT BOOKS SELL BEST.

"Bread-and-cheese books—those from which something is learnt either compulsorily or as a means of money-making—are the backbone of the bookselling trade. School-books have long lives. . . . In short, the books that sell best are those of which 'the world' hears least." In novels the fashion is now for stories setting forth the superiority of woman. The "three volume" is moribund. The shilling shocker is on the down grade. Pamphlets have commercially very little in them.

Shakespeare is perennial, and seems to sell more than all the rest of the poets put together. . . . Next to Shakespeare the most popular poet is Milton. . . . Even now, Tennyson is the most popular poet on the list, barring Shakespeare and Milton, while Browning is among the lesser lights. Longfellow is another poet in much demand in town and country; Cowper, too, goes steadily; so does Hood. Wordsworth, who only made £140 out of his poetry in twenty-six years, is now high in favour."

THE GREATEST LIVING POET OF SPAIN.

SPANISH takes its place with English among the few tongues which may be called world-languages, and the vast extent of Spanish-speaking humanity ought to make us ashamed of our scant knowledge of great modern Spanish writers. We have reason to thank Sir George Douglas for his sketch in the *Bookman* of Gaspar Núñez de Arce, whom he describes as in effect the Poet Laureate of Spain. Núñez has recently received national recognition and coronation as the pre-eminent Spanish poet of the time; and

that his reputation is not confined to the Peninsula is amply proved by the fact that, within the space of six years, over eighty editions of his poems have appeared in the United States, Mexico, Chili and Columbia.

Gaspar Núñez de Arce was born at Valladolid, 4th August, 1834, and his early years were spent at Toledo. Our space does not admit of biographical detail, so it must here suffice to state concisely that he has been in his time journalist, Member of Parliament, Governor of a Province, Under-Secretary of State, and Minister of Foreign Affairs.

HIS WORKS AND HIS FAITH.

Among his more famous works are mentioned "Gritos del Combate" (Shouts from the Battle), a brilliant and impassioned denunciation of the political evils of the time; "Raimundo Lulio," a romance "of almost unexampled brilliancy;" "The Idyll," "a charming sketch of the love of boy and girl;" "La Pesca" (The Fishing), a tale of homely conjugal love; the "Lamentacion de Lord Byron"; "La Selva Oscura" (The Gloomy Wood), in which Dante tells anew his life story; and "La Vision de Fray Martin" (Vision of Brother Martin Luther), the last two being philosophic poems.—

In politics, as has been shown, Señor Núñez de Arce holds the view of a Moderate Liberal, or as we should now say in this country of a Conservative. As a philosopher, amid the general overturning of systems, religious and moral, he clings persistently—it may be instinctively, but it would be the height of injustice to say blindly—to a Transcendentalism which nowadays many people would call old-fashioned,—affirming whenever opportunity occurs his belief in the personality of the Deity, in the unchangeableness of the moral law, the rights of conscience, the responsibility of the human being, and the absolute necessity of an Ideal which shall act, so to speak, as the salt of life and preserve it from corruption.

THE LAST TRIUMPH OF THE ART OF LANGUAGE.

Never, perhaps, in the whole history of Spanish literature, has the stately and sonorous Castilian language found a worthier wielder. To speak of his style as to the last degree chastened, as scholarly, as recalling the style of Tasso, would be natural, but would convey an erroneous impression. For, though all this it is, the impression left upon the reader's mind is not one of scholarliness, correctness, or refinement, but of nature—of spontaneity, limpidity, and ease. The last triumph in the art of language seems, in fact, to have been achieved.

FRIEDRICH WILHELM WEBER, who wrote the well-known poem "Dreizehnlinden," died on April 5th, and almost every German magazine has honoured him with an appreciative obituary notice. He was born in 1813; and on Christmas Eve, 1877, he placed under the Christmas tree, as a present for his daughter, the neatly-written manuscript of "Dreizehnlinden," his first poem; and sixteen years later, on his last Christmas Eve, the sixtieth edition of his work lay under his Christmas tree. Besides writing poetry, he was a doctor of medicine, and for over ten years was a member of the Prussian Diet.

THE BIG WHEELS OF THE WORLD.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

In *Cassier's Magazine* Mr. T. H. Coggin has a paper on the Ferris and other big wheels, in which he points out that the greatest attraction in the Midway Plaisance at the World's Fair, although an engineering feat of great ingenuity and interest, was not after all such a very new idea. For example, the tension principle introduced by Mr. Ferris, and regarded by him as one of the chief points in the wheel, was well known and practically applied forty years before the designer of the Ferris wheel was born, and for the last forty years it has been prominently in practical use in America. Mr. Coggin goes on to give some particulars of other remarkable wheels. He says:—

The two great sand wheels used by the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company at their stamp mills in Lake Linden, Michigan, for the purpose of raising their waste sand and water, so as to carry the sand farther into the lake, are built on the tension principle, applied in a different method than that used in the Ferris wheel, but no less a complete embodiment of the principle. These wheels were designed in 1888 by Dr. E. D. Leavitt, of Cambridgeport, Mass. They are 54 feet in diameter over all, and 11 feet wide, having a capacity to raise in twenty-four hours 30,000,000 gallons of water and 2,500 tons of sand.

But Dr. Leavitt laid no claim to the discovery of a new principle, knowing full well of a water wheel, built upon the same principle, which had then been running nearly forty years. This wheel was designed by Mr. Henry Burden, so well known as one of the founders of the Burden Iron Co., of Troy, N.Y. As early as 1840 he had designed and constructed a water-wheel on the tension principle. This wheel was run nearly ten years, but coming to extensive repairs, on account of defective timber, a new one was built on the same principle in 1851. Its diameter is 62 feet over all; width 22 feet, and its weight is about 230 tons. It has 264 radial tension rods and two tangential rods. It is the largest overshot wheel in the United States, and with a limited amount of water transmits about 550 horse-power by a gear on its rim through a pinion to the main shaft, and after forty-three years of constant running is still in perfect working condition.

The writer then refers to Sir William Fairbairn, the eminent English engineer, whose long and large experience in mill work, including water-mills, gives him and his writings a wide reputation among engineers all over the world. That engineer, in his volume "*Mills and Mill-work*," describes some wheels designed by himself:—

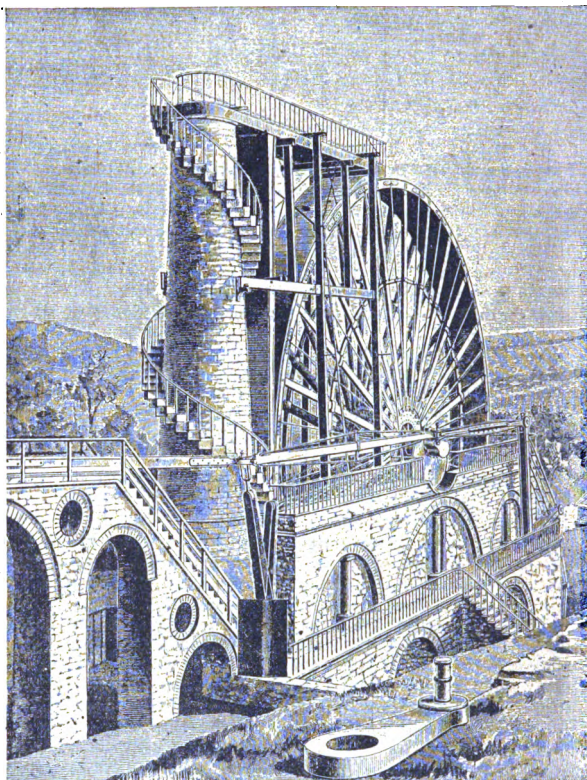
They were erected at the Catrine Works, in Ayrshire, between the years 1825 and 1827, and in 1851 he wrote that "these wheels, both as regards their power and the solidity of their construction, are, even at the present day, among the best and most effective structures of the kind in existence. They have now been at work upward of thirty years, during which time they have required little or no repairs, and they remain nearly as perfect as when they were erected."

These wheels were 50 feet in diameter and about 11 feet wide, and transmitted their 240 horse-power from internal segmental gears attached to the rims, the gears being 48 feet 6 inches diameter, of 15-inch face, and 3½-inch pitch. Speaking further of the practice of using this principle in the construction of wheels, Mr. Fairbairn said that it was "the principle most generally practised in the construction of improved iron water-wheels. The two chief points in the construction of these wheels are identical with those which seventy years later were claimed as new in the Ferris wheel, and which, meanwhile, had been successfully applied by both Mr. Burden and Mr. Leavitt. But even Mr. Fairbairn claimed no originality in the use of this principle, but wrote that "it was reserved for Mr. T. C. Hewes, of Manchester, to introduce an entirely new system in the construction of water-wheels, in

which the wheels attached to the axle by light wrought-iron rods are supported simply by suspension.

Finally, Mr. Coggin mentions the great overshot water-mill at Laxey, in the Isle of Man, which is the largest and most expensive water-wheel ever built:—

It is 72 feet 6 inches in diameter, and is supposed to develop about 150 horse-power, which is transmitted several hundred



THE 72-FEET OVERSHOT WHEEL IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

feet by means of wood trust rods having supports. The power thus transmitted operates a system of pumps in a lead mine, the duty of which is raising 250 gallons of water per minute to an elevation of 1,200 feet. The water is brought some distance to the wheel in an underground conduit, and is carried up the masonry tower by pressure, flowing over the top into the buckets. This great wheel was constructed some forty years ago, and is said to have been running continuously during all this time.

But the big tension wheel now being erected in London will throw the Ferris wheel into the shade, for this one will rise to a height of over 300 feet, and will accommodate 1,600 people in its forty cars.

REV. DR. CLIFFORD, writing on his first sermon in the *Young Man*, gives a glimpse of the educational beginnings of a man who has now after his name a quite extraordinary number of letters, denoting high academic degrees:—"How poor and feeble that sermon was, I need not say. I was not half-way through my sixteenth year. I had left school before I was eleven, and had worked in the lace factory, when the Factory Acts were not yet applied. To be sure, I had sought knowledge early and late, from books and from men, in the street and in the fields; but I am appalled at the crudities of these first efforts."

THE GREAT NAPOLEON ON THE PASSION OF LOVE.

PERHAPS the most interesting contribution to the French August reviews is a dialogue on love in the *Revue de Paris* which is affirmed to have been written by Napoleon Bonaparte in the year 1791, whilst he was acting as Lieutenant at Valence. M. Masson, who is a great authority on all that concerns Napoleon I.'s private life, vouches for the authenticity of the MS., and explains in a preliminary note that the Des Mazis who played the part of interlocutor in the curious conversation recorded was at the time these pages were written Napoleon's dearest comrade and friend.

Des Mazis: "What is love . . . ?"

Bonaparte: "I do not ask for a definition of the passion. I myself was once in love, and have retained sufficient recollection of the feeling to eschew those metaphysical definitions which obscure rather than make clear. I do not deny the existence of the feeling. But I consider the passion injurious to humanity and fatal to individual happiness. Love is full of evil, and Divine Providence could not do the world a greater favour than to deliver us from the passion."

Des Mazis: "Without love the world might come to an end for all I care."

Bonaparte: "Do not look at me with such indignation, but answer me truly why, since you have been dominated by the tender passion, have you given up society? Why are you neglecting your work, your relations, your friends? You spend all your day walking about alone, waiting impatiently for the moment when you will see Adelaide. . . . If you are suddenly called upon to defend your country, what will you do? What are you good for? Can one who is wholly influenced by the behaviour of another be trusted with the lives of his fellow-creatures? Can a State secret be confided to one who has no will of his own? . . . Ah, how I detest a passion which can thus change an individual! . . . A glance, a hand pressure, a kiss—what are in comparison to them your country or your friends? . . . You are twenty years of age, and can choose between giving up your profession and continuing to act as a good citizen. . . . If you adopt the latter course, you must be ready to do anything and everything for the State—you must take up arms, become a man of business, even a courtier, if the interest of your country demands it. Ah! how ample will be your reward. Time himself will stand still, for your old age will be surrounded by the respect and gratitude of your kind. . . . You enslaved by a woman! . . ."

Des Mazis: ". . . No, sir, you have never been in love!"

Bonaparte: "I grieve for you. What! you actually believe that love leads to virtue. Why the passion proves a stumbling-block every step of the way. Be sincere. Since this fatal feeling grew upon you have you ever thought of any pleasures but those of love? You will do good or evil according to how your passion sways you, for you and love are one. As long as the feeling lasts you will be influenced uniquely by the passion. . . . Yet, you must admit that the duties of a citizen comprise the active service of the State. . . ."

THE DIVERSITY OF DIVORCE LAWS.

PLEA FOR A UNIFORM CODE.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON concludes in the *New Review* his plea for a uniform code of marriage and divorce law for Christians throughout the British Empire. Here are some of his statistics in comparative divorce:—

In England there is one divorce to 577 marriages, in Russia 1 to 450, in Scotland 1 to 331, in Austria 1 to 184, in Belgium 1 to 169, in Hungary 1 to 149, in Sweden 1 to 134, in Holland 1 to 132, in Baden 1 to 100, in Roumania 1 to 94, in France 1 to 87, in Germany 1 to 62, in Prussia 1 to 59, in Denmark 1 to 36, in Saxony 1 to 33, in Switzerland 1 to 21, in Italy 1 judicial separation to 421, in Berlin 1 divorce to 17, in Vienna 1 to 42, in Paris 1 divorce or separation to 13. In

Tolland county, Connecticut, there is 1 divorce to 6 marriages.

WHAT TRICKS A DON JUAN MIGHT PLAY.

Inspired by his researches, certain enterprising dramatists are preparing to present on the stage some of the more striking contrasts he has shown in the world's marriage-laws:—

Such a piece might, perhaps, be entitled "Round the World's Divorce Courts in Sixty Days." The hero, Don Juan, first marries in Ireland. He takes a second wife in Scotland, and a third in England. The law declares all these unions to be both legal and illegal, for want of uniformity. As the United Kingdom has become too hot for him, he starts, a much married man, from Liverpool. He might be divorced and remarried half-a-dozen times in the States; he could commit bigamy and trigamy, and yet escape punishment by putting in at Constantinople, and becoming a subject of the Sultan. He might, with a copy of my articles in his pocket, commit every imaginable matrimonial offence, and yet find an asylum in some land with a mediæval marriage code. He might in one country by royal permission marry his grand-aunt, in a second his niece, in a third his deceased wife's sister; and yet, though he would be considered a depraved scoundrel in England, he might live all his life with the three ladies in Turkey, and be regarded as a model of the domestic virtues. If he deserted them, Mussulman opinion would pronounce him a heartless villain; while British public opinion would view his desertion as a laudable return to respectability. If a wife talked too much, he could take her to Japan, and get rid of her; if she drank too much, a visit to Melbourne would entitle him to relief from the Victorian Courts.

The Superlatively Feminine George Meredith.

In the *Free Review* for August Mr. Ernest Newman devotes twenty pages to the study of George Meredith and his novels. He says:—

Mr. Meredith is always on the woman's side. A lady once told Amiel that he was "superlatively feminine"; the characterisation would apply very accurately to the Meredith of the later novels. "The Egoist" is so exquisitely delicate an analysis of a woman's feelings in relation to a man who offends, not through over-grossness, but through over refinement, that one might be reasonably pardoned for supposing the author of it to be a woman. It is noticeable that his last three novels—"The Egoist," "Diana," and "One of Our Conquerors"—have been mainly a statement of the woman's side of the case, a pleading that could hardly be equalled for force, delicacy, insight, and pathos. If you consider the extremely tenuous nature of the interest in "The Egoist," you will be all the more astonished at the rare psychological ability with which that interest is maintained throughout. We unconsciously become feminine in sensation and emotion in the reading of the novel; we feel something of Clara's subtle, feminine shrinking of the flesh at the approach of Sir Willoughby's caress. In "Diana," not all the abortive attempts at wit can make us do anything but love and sympathise with the noble woman who has the courage to stand against the masculine grossness of the world; while "One of Our Conquerors," which, perverse as it is, contains some of the finest of Mr. Meredith's writing, is planned on large motives and is supremely pathetic in interest. In all these books he achieves his wonderful success because he is "superlatively feminine." And reading him in this light, one smiles at Diana's story of the girl in her service who had a "follower." "She was a good girl; I was anxious about her, and asked her if she could trust him. 'Oh, yes, ma'am,' she replied, 'I can; he's quite like a female.'" It is sad to think that Mr. Meredith himself, possessing as he does this desirable virtue of being quite like a female, has not yet become a favourite of the sex in England. It may be that the feminine reader is more perplexed at him than the masculine in this respect.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN ON IRELAND.

THE POET'S FIRST IMPRESSION OF LAND AND PEOPLE.

"That damnable country"—a phrase once used by an irate statesman—is the title which Mr. Alfred Austin chooses to set off by way of contrast his glowing panegyric on Ireland in *Blackwood*. He has been to the Emerald Isle for the first time, and returns wistful for the next visit. His cry is, "Go to Ireland and go often. It is a delightful country to travel in."

I do not willingly allow that Ireland is lovelier still than England, but it is. One has said with *Æneas*, only too often, when Spring came round, *Italiam petimus?* Yet are not Bantry Bay and Clon-Mac-Nois as beautiful, and as hallowed by the past, even as the Gulf of Spezia and the cyclopean walls of Sora? . . . Neither the Yorkshire nor the Devonshire cliffs can show anything comparable in stern beauty and magnificence with the west coast of Ireland. . .

Even "Irish rain is warm as an Irish welcome, and soft as an Irish smile."

THE TAKE-IT-AISY THEORY OF LIFE.

The Irish people he does not find as lively as repute would have it.

I cannot put aside the impression that sadness is the deepest note in the Irish character. . . Poverty seems natural, and even congenial, to them. Life is not to them, as to Englishmen or Scotsmen, a business to conduct, to extend, to render profitable. It is a dream, a little bit of passing consciousness on a rather hard pillow,—the hard part of it being the occasional necessity for work, which spoils the tenderness and continuity of the dream. . .

This so-many-horse-power and perpetual-catching-of-trains theory of life is not one that is accepted by the Irish people; and I do not think it ever will be. . . The saying, "Take it aisy; and if you can't take it aisy, take it as aisy as you can," doubtless represents *their* theory of life; and, for my part, if it were a question either of dialectics or of morals, I would sooner have to defend that view of existence than the so-many-horse-power one.

LITTLE IMAGINATION OR SENSE OF BEAUTY.

The beauty of Ireland is little known, Mr. Austin holds, because it has had no great poet to glorify it:—

Irishmen do not seem to love Ireland as Englishmen love England, or Scotchmen Scotland. . . But in truth I doubt whether the Irish are a poetical people, in the higher sense. They have plenty of fancy, but little or no imagination. . . The Irish are both too inaccurate and too sad to produce poetry of the impressive and influencing sort. . . But just as its people in many respects so gifted, have little imagination, so have they little feeling for beauty.

HOW TO TURN ON WINTER

AS WE TURN ON WATER AND GAS.

TOUCHING a button or turning a tap already does for us wonders almost as great as were called up by the rubbing of Aladdin's lamp. The possibilities of transformation which a generation hence will see laid on from mains under the street promise to eclipse the marvels of Eastern phantasy. Here, for example, in *Cassier's* for August, Mr. Wilberforce Smith tells us how for four years Denver and St. Louis have been supplied with a system of refrigeration from central stations, which on the turn of a small switch will change your water into ice, crystallise your warm moist air into hoar frost, and lower the temperature of your room in the hottest weather by some dozen degrees. In one of the St. Louis restaurants, which the enterprising owner has decorated in a manner suggestive of the Polar regions, pipes upon the walls are connected with the street line, so that in sweltering summer he can turn on the cold and defy the dog-days. The slop and waste of taking in ice and keeping the ice-

bunkers replenished is obviated. The genie of frost can be summoned at a touch, and at a slightly smaller cost. Condensed anhydrous ammonia is supplied in mains, and its action when turned on is thus explained:—

Ammonia under atmospheric pressure boils at - 28 degrees Fahrenheit, and, at ordinary temperatures, is kept liquid by a pressure of ten or twelve atmospheres. In the process of refrigeration, anhydrous ammonia, compressed to liquid form, is allowed to escape very slowly through a minute valve into a comparatively large pipe, called the expansion coil, where, relieved of pressure, it expands to a gaseous form and, in doing so, absorbs heat from its surroundings, leaving them cold.

The cycle of operation is completed by the recovery of this gas, and its recondensation by pressure, in a vessel surrounded by cooling water to remove the latent heat given out in the process of condensation.

The gas is either returned to the central station free and then recompressed, or is absorbed on leaving the absorption coil by weak aqua ammonia, and then at the centre liberated by distillation.

WHAT BOYS LIKE TO READ:

PAST AND PRESENT COMPARED.

AN interesting study in the reading tastes of young Britain now and a generation ago is supplied to the *Strand* by Frances H. Low. She compares the recollections of distinguished persons of to-day with the confessions of some 300 boys and 150 girls, in schools belonging to the middle and upper-middle classes, who have furnished through their teachers lists of their favourite authors. "Pilgrim's Progress" bulked largely in the childhood of the personages now famous; but only five out of the 300 modern boys, and two out of the 150 girls, mention it.

"Robinson Crusoe" does not occur in nearly one half their papers! But M. Daudet describes it as the sole food of his infancy, the Prince of Wales calls it "the favourite book of his childhood," it was the companion of John Burns, Gabriel Rossetti, Professor Huxley, Sir Henry Thompson, and Mr. Santley in their childhood; but neither Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, nor Mr. Ruskin give it any place of favour. "The Arabian Nights," the confessed joy of many an early genius, is named by only fourteen out of the 300 boys and by none of the girls. Mr. Gladstone's favourite books at the age of ten, writes Mrs. Drew, were Scott's novels, Froisart's Chronicles, Pilgrim's Progress, and the Arabian Nights. Lord Salisbury says his were Walter Scott's novels, the earlier novels of Dickens, Marryat, Fenimore Cooper, and Shakespeare's plays. Lord Wolseley confesses "It was love of country more than love of heroes which filled my mind." The writer thus states her concluding impressions:—

Perhaps the moral that is most driven home to one, or, at any rate, to the humble writer of this, is that bad books so-called—meaning books dealing openly with the relations of men and women, and with matters of the world—do not much harm a clean-minded little boy.

Of much greater import, so it seems to me, is the vulgarity of style and sentiment of many of the books favoured by modern boys. There are books—I will not advertise them more than I can help—recurring again and again, whose distinguishing characteristics are certain cheap qualities that should recommend them to the servants' hall, but nowhere else. The strain of commonness in humour, the vulgarity of the style, the complete absence of anything imaginative, or high, or heroic, that can inspire and animate and unconsciously educate a boy, are so marked, that it is a marvel that parents should permit such literature in the schoolroom; and their popularity is the severest commentary on the national demoralisation of literary feeling.

COMMAND OF THE INTER-OCEAN CANAL.

HOW TO SECURE IT FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

"WHAT the Mediterranean was yesterday, the Atlantic is to-day, and the Pacific will be to-morrow. The 'course of empire' moves ever westward." Therefore, urges Mr. Arthur Silva White in the *United Service Magazine*, let us secure our "needed foothold in the Pacific." But just as the cutting of the Suez Canal altered the international situation, so by the cutting of the inter-ocean canal, whether *via* Panama or Nicaragua, "the world's commerce will be revolutionized, leading to the re-distribution of trade-centres." The Galápagos Islands, situate under the Equator, in the Pacific Ocean, about 500 or 600 miles both from the Isthmus and the South American mainland, will then become "a possession of the highest political, commercial, and naval importance."

So far as we know, the Galápagos Islands offer all the essential advantages for the establishment of a coaling-station. Drinking-water is probably scarce or bad. But there are good anchorages and roadsteads, and sufficient creeks, bays, and harbours. Their chief value, as such, lies in their unique geographical position, for there are no other islands in that part of the Pacific that could serve as a naval base and coaling-station. Over 3000 miles of sea separate them from the tropical islands of Oceania.

And "Great Britain has absolutely no stations in the south-east Pacific." The canal would further enormously develop the commerce of the western States of South America, whose choice between absorption in the United States and commercial friendship with Great Britain would be affected by the holders of the islands in question.

Mr. White, therefore, proposes that Great Britain should buy them from the moribund State of Ecuador to which they now belong. There is the political bogey called the Monroe doctrine, but have the United States a navy strong enough to uphold it? Mr. White is "in a position to know that the Foreign Office does not contemplate taking any steps towards the acquisition of the Islands"; and, as the United States are sure not to ignore the question, he invokes "the pressure of public opinion" to jog the elbow of the Foreign Office.

STORIES ABOUT GENERAL SHERMAN.

SOME personal recollections of General Sherman are well told in *McClure's* for August. The writer is S. M. Byers, who, while a captive in Libby's prison, wrote the famous song of "Sherman's March to the Sea." This song introduced him immediately on his escape to a place on the General's staff, and to his lifelong friendship. We cite a few of his stories about the General:—

He shared all the privations and hardships of the common soldier. He slept in his uniform every night of the whole campaign. Sometimes we did not get into a camp till midnight. I think every man in the army knew the General's face, and thousands spoke with him personally. . . . He paid small attention to appearances; to dress almost none.

"There is going to be a battle to-day, sure," said Colonel Audenreid, of the staff, one morning before daylight.

"How do you know?" asked a comrade.

"Why, don't you see? The General's up there by the fire putting on a clean collar. The sign's dead sure."

A battle did take place that day.

Despite reports to the contrary, he was as chivalrous towards women and children in the South as he was towards his own people, and protected them as fully. I recall vividly how once on the march in the Carolinas he caused a young staff officer to be led out before the troops, his sword broken in two, and his shoulder-straps cut from his shoulders, because he had

permitted some of his men to rob a Southern woman of her jewelry.

Once I saw him at Berne when he was boarding the train for Paris. Every American girl who happened to be in the town came to see him off. Not one of them had ever seen him before, but every one of them kissed him; so did some of their mothers.

A copy of Burns lay on his desk constantly. Certain of Dickens's novels he read once every year. He was a constant reader of good books, and I think he knew Burns almost by heart. He was also fond of music, and went much to the opera. Army songs always pleased him.

He would say, "I almost think it impossible for an editor to tell the truth. If this country is ever given over to socialism, communism, and the devil, the newspapers will be to blame for it. The chief trouble of my life has been in dealing with newspapers. They want sensations—something that will sell. If they make sad a hundred or a thousand hearts, it is of no concern to them."

The Royal Stag Hunt.

MR. CASPAR W. WHITNEY gives in *Harper's* a comprehensive American survey of "Riding to Hounds in England," setting out very clearly the attraction and distinction of the principal hunting centres. He laughs at the idea of the Queen's buckhounds furnishing either sport or a "terrible example of cruelty." He says:—

Let me assuage the fears of compassionate Americans as to the cruelty of this diversion; I cannot call it sport. Most of us, and I know I was of the number, have pictured the deer in the paddocks trembling at the approach of man, shivering with fear in the dark van as it is driven to the meet, bewildered at the uncaring, and, after a half-hopeful, fully terrorised flight, finally brought to a last desperate stand by fierce hounds that seek its life-blood. This is the hysterical pen-picture familiar to most readers of the press, but the facts do not support it. The deer, despite its antlers being sawed off, neither trembles at man's approach nor permits the hounds to worry him; indeed, they are frequently on very comfortable terms of intimacy. As for the terrors of uncaring and sight of the crowd, none of the deer I saw gave evidence of being so stricken, and one at least walked about looking at the crowd until some one "shooed" it off. A meet of the Queen's buckhounds is quite, from a sporting point of view, the most ridiculous performance I have ever attended, and though the fields do have a sprinkling of sportsmen who follow for social reasons of varying degrees of pressure, the great majority turn out because it is one of the events of the locality, and very likely because the master and the hunt servants are the only ones in England that embellish their livery with gold lace.

Aladdin's Cave in Western Australia.

THE contribution of Western Australia, says the *Australian Review of Reviews*, to the history of July is of a very shining quality. In the Londonderry Reef, from a mere trench some 4,000 oz. of gold have been "dollied" in less than four weeks; a single block of golden quartz, a foot square, was broken out so heavy with the precious metal that it took the strength of a powerful man to lift it. The story of the discovery of this reef is a romance. A party of six miners—four from New South Wales, two from Victoria—reached Coolgardie about the middle of March. After six weeks' barren prospecting they were returning, wearied and disgusted, to Coolgardie when, within nine miles of that place, they stumbled on an outcrop of amber-coloured quartz, heavy and shining with gold. Two of the finders sold out to their mates for modest sums, and these, in turn, have already refused to sell five-sixths of the mine for £50,000 cash. Here, then, are four miners who, in less than two months, and by what may be described as the lucky throw of a pick, have been lifted from poverty to wealth!

WHO ARE CHRISTIANS?

OR, WHAT IT IS TO BELIEVE IN JESUS.

IN a recent number of the REVIEW I quoted some criticisms of Professor Herron's book, "The New Redemption," from an ultra-orthodox point of view. Professor Herron, who occupies the chair of Applied Christianity at Grinnell College, Iowa, is the author of a very remarkable book on the "New Redemption," which is a series of very fervent and eloquent discourses intended to rouse the American public to the grave social dangers which confront their country. In the June number of the *Arena*, Professor Herron writes a letter in which he gives us his definition of a Christian:—

I use the term not to define one's creed, but to define a quality of life. For instance, I call John Stuart Mill and Frederic Harrison Christians. They are not such in creed, but they are such in practice. I do not demand that men shall believe all that I believe about Jesus, but I do plead for our trying to get practised His teachings concerning right and wrong. The belief for which I plead is a moral, rather than a theological, belief. I will join hands with any and all men who will work with me toward establishing a Christ quality of human relations on the earth, without ever stopping for one moment to demand of any man that he shall believe as I believe. It is not a man's opinions that I care for, but his purpose and character. If unselfishness is the law of his life, I believe that he is a Christian in the sight of Christ, though he be absolute materialist in his philosophy.

I do indeed believe in Jesus Christ. I believe in Jesus as the one man who has been wholly filled with the Spirit of God, so that He was of one mind with God. I believe in Jesus as the one perfect revelation of what our human life really is. I believe that all the epochs and crises of history are but the process by which the world is being Christ-made. My belief in Jesus is the stay of my reason, my hope for the world, my meat and drink. I do not think there is an hour of my life when I am not conscious of this Jesus as a living, human, saving Christ. I can make no sense out of life, I can read no sense into the universe, except through faith in Him as the man we are all becoming. My belief in Jesus is the passion and vision of my life. I can find no other personal standard of righteousness than His that is worth having. I find that men who deny His standard as the one altogether unselfish and right, do exactly as you have done in your article—measure every other standard by Him after all. The very utmost that has ever been claimed for those who have gone before, or come after, Him, is that there are some things in them and their teachings like the person and teachings of Jesus.

I am driven to Jesus by my passion for humanity. The wrong, injustice, and oppression of the world humiliate, hurt, and crush me. I feel as if the sin of the world were all, somehow, my own sin, and that I myself am responsible for getting it out of the world. The woe and shame of the world break my heart, wrench my brain, and make life a sort of continuous, divine agony. To whom shall I go—and to whom shall any of us go—for a way out of all this, except to Jesus? I see more clearly every day that if men would only do as Jesus tells them, if they would only practise His teachings, that there would be perfect justice and peace and right among men, and we should have heaven upon the earth—as I believe we one day surely will have—and perhaps sooner than we think. It is because of my love for men, because I would save the world from the evil and misery, slavery and selfishness I find it in, that I point to Jesus. I can find no other man, no other teachings to have absolute faith in, except Jesus. I do believe that His is the one name under heaven whereby we may be saved.

I think I am one of the last men on earth who would undertake to compel other men to believe exactly as I believe, or refuse to work with men of other creeds. In fact, I have no creed except that I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as incarnating, revealing and teaching the kind of righteousness we must all practise, in order to set this world right and make it a kingdom of heaven.

THE OLD GOSPEL RESTATED.

A PAPER significant of the movement of theological thought is contributed by a writer under the initials J. D. T. to the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for July. It is entitled "The Parable of the Garden of Eden." The writer scouts the idea that the serpent was the devil, and maintains that the Fall was the birth of conscience. The Fall, in fact, becomes a rise—a rise to an agonising self-consciousness, a torturing sense of guilt, and a ceaseless conflict with weakness and limitation. Through sin, and the sense of sin, we ultimately struggle upwards to a place of large life not attainable by any less bitter or woful path. He says:—

Not one essential verity need be sacrificed, only reconceived. "Sin" is not made one whit less, but more real, for its ancestry is known, and it is seen to be the dominance of the lower nature over the higher in spite of the protests of that higher. "Original sin" and "federal headship" are the scientific truths of heredity and solidarity. "Salvation" is emancipation from the dominion of the lower self; it is that inward condition of energetic moral health in which the man is entirely in harmony with the Divine will, and entirely given up to the Divine purpose. "Atonement" is that identification by sorrow and sympathy in which the Christ becomes one with us, realises and bears our sins and carries our griefs, as in our small measure we too may bear the sins and the sufferings of others. "Justification" is the reckoning of the promise and potency of the new life of the present for that fullness of the future to which it will grow, as the farmer sees the harvest in the sprouting blade. "Forgiveness" is the recognition of the changed attitude of a man towards the law of righteousness and truth—it is, in another view, the sense of peace and rest which that changed attitude towards God's great order ever brings. The "witness of the Spirit" is but another way of putting the same experience. "Regeneration" holds its old place, and becomes even more intelligible as that change in a man's nature, that forward step in his development by which the spiritual or higher element obtains the ascendancy over the fleshly or lower principle, so that the seat of rule is shifted, the balance of power is on the side of the nobler nature—this transference of sovereignty requiring all the same for its accomplishment the bending down of a great Divine energy. Faith in the future, if touched at all by our version of the "fall," is made more potent and energetic than ever. This view shows us what, through God's grace, are the ultimate tendencies of our life in harmony with Paul's magnificent dream of spiritual evolution.

It would be interesting if we could hear what the Primitive Methodist fathers of twenty, or even ten years ago, would have said to J. D. T.

Professor Blackie's Four Heroes.

An interview with the venerable Scot, now eighty-five years old, is reported in the *Woman at Home*, by Mr. Arthur Warren. The conversation, which was of a strictly unconventional order, included lunch:—

While we ate, the Professor talked, burst into snatches of melody, rippled in Greek, alternating with thunderous German, laughed—and wore his hat! . . . Professor Blackie is not what the anecdote-mongers call a "conversationalist." He does not converse; he explodes. His talk is volcanic. There comes an eruption of short sentences blazing with the philosophy of life. There is a kindly glow in it all, and the eruption subsides quickly with a gentle troll of song. I well remember the explosion that followed some reference to education. The table shook under a smiting hand, and these words were shot at me: "We are teaching our young men everything except this: to teach themselves, and to look the Lord Jesus Christ in the face!"

Later in the day, he ejaculated to his guest, "Aristotle, Shakespeare, Goethe, and the Apostle Paul,—these are my heroes."

A PRINCE OF SHIPPING.

AN illustrated interview of more than usual interest is furnished to the *Strand* by Mr. Harry How, the subject being Sir Donald Currie. He is described as a "perfect Scotchman, careful, cool and calm in everything he does." "Earnestness, perfect and complete earnestness, is the great characteristic which has governed and directed his life." He was, it appears, born in 1825. His first school was in Belfast. He recalls the political feuds then active as being of much greater virulence than any known now. James Bryce's father was his teacher. He confesses to



From a photograph by

[Le Jeune, Paris.]

Yours truly
S. Donald Currie

having been always fond of ships, and is inclined to think he had one of the biggest collections of small boats of any of the boys in the school. At fourteen he left school and entered the steam-shipping office of a relative in Greenock. When eighteen he went to Liverpool and joined the Cunard Company's service. On the abolition of the Navigation Laws he organised that company's lines of traffic between the Continent of Europe and America. From 1856 to 1862 he was attached to the headquarters of the company in Liverpool. In 1862 he withdrew and started for himself the Castle Line between this country and the East Indies. In the development of South Africa, especially since 1875, Sir Donald has had a leading share. He has much to tell his interviewer of the celebrities, royal, republican, and literary, whom he has entertained on board his palatial steamers, and a page of most illustrious signatures is reproduced from his autograph-book.

Referring to the famous voyage together of Mr. Gladstone and the late Lord Tennyson, Sir Donald observes, "that when Tennyson talked it was just like one of his own poems. When he was viewing scenery—a moonlight night, or a sunset, or a little bit of impressive landscape—he would sit and look at it silently for a moment, as though drinking it in and filling his soul, only the next moment to tell it all to those whose privilege it was to sit near him." The shipowner cherishes as one of his chief treasures a clay-pipe of the poet's, given him for a keepsake. It appears that Sir Donald is a great lover of the arts, and has a collection of Turners probably unequalled by any private gallery in London.

THE SINGLE-TAX PANACEA.

PROGRESS AT THE ANTIPODES.

"THE Riddle of the Sphinx,"—the problem presented by the social and international difficulties of modern humanity—is read, to his own satisfaction at all events, by Mr. Arthur Withy in the *Westminster Review*. Having resided himself in New Zealand for seven years, he begins with Australasia. Free trade between the colonies would produce federation—Australasian, Imperial, English-speaking, omninational. But by free trade he means not merely freedom to exchange, but freedom to produce, free access to land, therefore the suppression of all rates and taxes by a single-tax on land values. Let the State absorb the full rental value. His statement of the actual progress made in this direction is interesting:—

The principle of the taxation of land values has lately made great strides in the Australasian Colonies. In South Australia a tax of 3d. in the £ has for some eight or nine years been imposed on the capital value of the land, and during the past year a Bill has passed both Houses of the Legislature empowering local bodies to levy upon the unimproved value of the land. In New Zealand a tax of 1d. in the £ is levied on land values, and a Bill to enable local bodies to rate land values passed the Lower House last session, but was thrown out by "the Lords." As the Ministry has been returned to power by an overwhelming majority, the Bill, which was made a test-question at the election, may be considered safe. The Tasmanian House of Representatives also passed a Bill last session taxing land values up to £500 at 3d. in the £, and over that amount at 1d. in the £. The Bill was rejected by the Upper House, but has been adopted as a plank of the Ministerial platform for the forthcoming election. In Queensland again, a Bill was passed by both Houses last year adopting the land value system of taxation for municipalities, and fixing the amount of the tax at 2d. in the £ . . . In New South Wales, too, progress is reported. The Local Government Bill drafted by the present Government will empower local bodies to tax land values, and a party of 25 out of a Parliament of 141 members has recently been formed with the taxation of ground rents as its principal plank.

He argues that the liberation of labour and capital by the abolition of all other taxation, and the opening up of land to human effort which would result, would give the State first adopting these measures such an enormous advantage in the international market, over other States, as practically to compel them to follow suit. After New Zealand, the Australias, then the United Kingdom, then Canada, then the United States, then the world. He points out that "while the total rates and taxes of the United Kingdom amount to some £128,000,000 per annum, the rental value of the land, as distinguished from buildings and other improvements, amounts to upwards of £160,000,000—an estimate based on the income tax returns."

THE HIGHEST HOUSE IN GREAT BRITAIN

AND ITS MARTYR INMATES.

THE Observatory on the top of Ben Nevis is the subject of a bright and instructive sketch by Mr. Edward Whymper in the *Leisure Hour*. It was erected in 1883 by public subscription. It is a massive structure, having double wooden walls covered with felt and enclosed by stone walls from four to ten feet thick. The thickness of its walls leaves little room for habitation. "The bedrooms are about the size of ordinary berths in a ship."

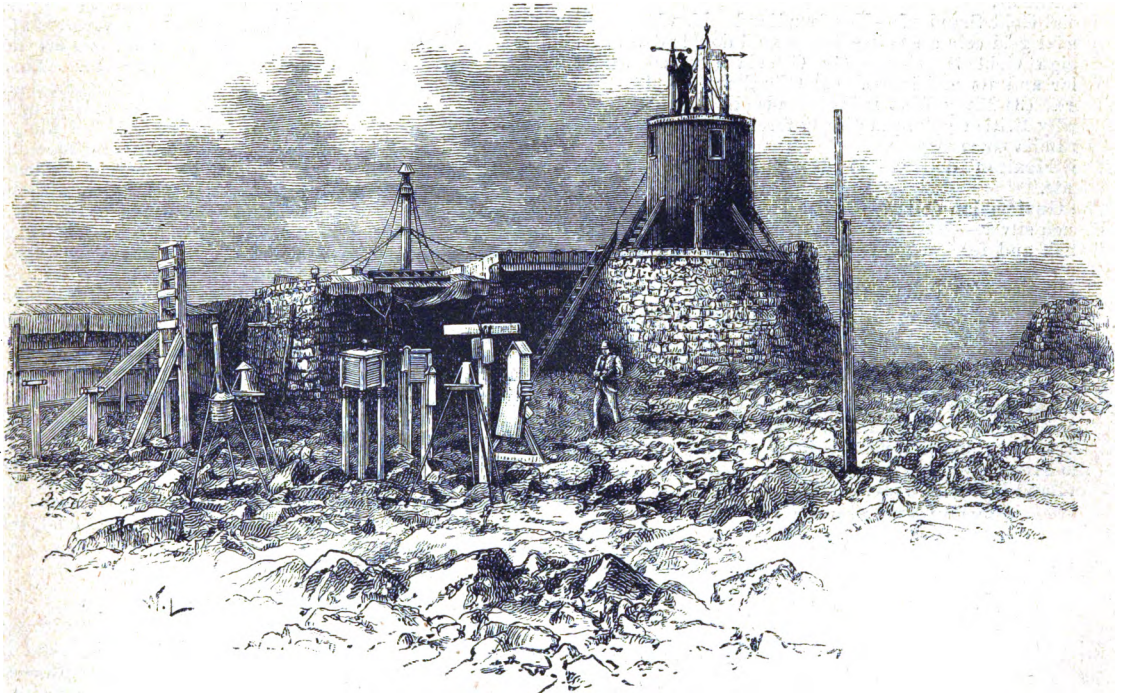
The little garrison of this stout fortress lead something like a martyr's life. Every hour, summer and winter, day and night, personal observations are made and recorded. Since May, 1884, the hourly duty has been done with scarcely an intermission. The vigils of modern

instruments that calculate weather forecasts?" Occasionally they have almost too much society—at other times none. Taking one year with another, about 4,000 persons arrive on top. Sometimes a considerable number of persons congregate there even at Christmas; in other years no one can go—the ascent is impossible. . . . Hence it is found advisable to keep several months' provisions in hand, and plum-puddings are sent up in September.

It is pleasant to know that these Simeon Stylites of meteorology are occasionally relieved by volunteer substitutes.

How the Church Beat the Floating Grogshop.

MR. F. M. HOLMES contributes to the *Gentleman's* a picturesque sketch of what he saw among the Deep Sea Fishermen. He tells of a victory gained by religious common sense, which is worth emphasising:—



OBSERVATORY STATION ON THE SUMMIT OF BEN NEVIS.

science are as exacting as those of mediæval saintliness. The mean summer temperature is Arctic, being about the same as that of Spitzbergen. The atmosphere is extremely humid. In the warmer weather the house and its occupants are as a rule in a dripping state. The mist soaks everything. The effect of this moisture in the air is very enervating and depressing. In winter the snow lies from ten to twelve feet deep. The wind sweeps over the summit for days together at the rate of eighty to one hundred, sometimes reaching one hundred and twenty, miles an hour.

If fine weather reigns on the top of the Ben, life there, as on other mountain summits, is extremely enjoyable. . . . These happy occasions are few and far between, and it is scarcely too much to say that the normal life of observers is a perpetual round of discomfort and self-denial. Their diversions are principally confined to assisting exhausted tourists, or to answering such questions as, "Will you please show us the

Once upon a time floating grog-shops, called *copers*, used to cruise among the fleets, and cause incalculable mischief. They hailed from foreign ports, Dutch, German, or Belgian, and sold an utterly vile and abominable liquor called aniseed brandy, which used to inflame even the strong North Sea fishermen to madness. . . . But in 1882 the practical Mission to the Deep-Sea Fishermen was started, having as one of its chief objects opposition to the *coper*. It sold tobacco as the *copers* did, but much cheaper; it has supplied good and readable literature instead of the vile stuff offered by the floating grogshops; it has attended to the injuries and sores of the fishermen. The Mission vessels, nearly a dozen in number, are floating churches, libraries, and dispensaries, and three of them are well-equipped hospitals for the treatment of serious injuries, such as the breakages of limbs. In a few years the *copers* were nearly all driven off the sea by the spirited and cheerful opposition.

Were the Church ashore to fight the tavern on its own ground as resolutely as the Church afloat has here done, there might be fewer grogshops ashore.

WANTED: A BRITISH IMPERIAL DOLLAR.

THE currency of the British Empire is in a sad state of chaos and crisis, according to Dr. J. P. Val d'Eremao's account of it in the *Asiatic Quarterly*. Not India merely, but our Colonies further East, West Africa and the West Indies are "all inconvenienced by the present system, or other want of system, in Imperial coinage." Within the dominions of the one sovereign, there are no less than nine different systems of currency.

NINE SYSTEMS OF CURRENCY IN THE EMPIRE.

The writer divides the Empire into the following groups, according to the currency they employ:—

1. British Gold Standard (£ s. d.)—(1) The British Islands. (2) The Australian Colonies; Tasmania, New Zealand, and Fiji. (3) S. Africa, *i.e.*, The Cape Colony and Natal, with their dependencies, including the S. Africa Co.'s territory.

Off-lying minor places: St. Helena, Malta, Bermuda, the Falkland Islands.

2. Special Gold Standard.—Newfoundland. Newfoundland as a special gold coin all to itself—the gold double dollar.

3. Foreign Gold Standard.—(1) Canada (United States gold dollar and its multiples). (2) Gibraltar (Spanish gold and silver). (3) Many West India Islands (U. S. gold).

4. Legally British gold, practically foreign coins.—Most of the West India possessions.

5. The Mexican dollar.—(1) Hong Kong. (2) Straits Settlements.

6. The Guatemalan dollar.—British Honduras.

7. French silver.—West Coast of Africa, especially Gambia.

8. British and foreign gold.—Cyprus (French and Turkish gold).

9. The Rupee.—(1) India. (2) Ceylon. (3) Mauritius.

The way out of this muddle is suggested by the fact that among these various coinages—

"There is a certain denomination of money which within a easily remediable difference is common to them all. . . . This is the equivalent of the United States silver dollar. It is nominally the equal of the various "dollars" of Central and South America; and its near equivalents are our double florin, the French 5-franc piece, two Indian Rupees, and the Newfoundland half-gold double dollar.

RE-NAME THE DOUBLE FLORIN.

Such a coin minted in India for the Eastern half of our Empire, and in London for the Western half, would restore order. Already we have the thing, but we perversely call it a "double florin" instead of a dollar.

It cannot surely do any possible harm to England to change the names of two of its coins—the double florin to the dollar, and the florin to the half-dollar; but it certainly would benefit greatly the colonies which in any way deal with or use dollars of any kind, to have an honest home-made British dollar of guaranteed weight and fineness, instead of their being at the mercy, as they are now, of foreign countries for their supply of coins, and trusting to foreign mints for the intrinsic value of what they get. Various British colonies have specifically asked for a British dollar. A British dollar is, in fact, the sole means for establishing a common British currency throughout the empire: it is a means as thorough as it is easily practicable; and a corresponding gold dollar equalling one-fifth of a pound sterling would link gold and silver together on a sure and satisfactory basis, without any empiric changes in our time-honoured currency.

Possibly the simple change of name from double florin to dollar would prove a new and serviceable link between the English-speaking Empire and the English-speaking Republic.

The *Sunday Magazine* has begun a new feature, entitled "Our What-Not," which is a more miscellaneous collection of occasional notes than those which are to be found in the monthly summary.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

DR. W. H. HUBBARD writes in the *Leisure Hour* upon Deaf Mutism. His article is brief but interesting. St. Augustine excluded the deaf from the church on the ground that faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God. Dr. Hubbard says he thinks it would be possible to breed a race of deaf mutes by the constant intermarriage of the deaf-born. When one parent is deaf-born and the other has perfect hearing, one child in 135 is deaf. When both parents are deaf, one child in every twenty is also deaf. The following information as to the number and distribution of these afflicted creatures is worth quoting:—

It is estimated that there are at the present time more than a million of this defective race throughout the world, and over two hundred thousand of these are in Europe. According to the census enumeration for 1851 (the first taken of them as a separate class), in England and Wales there were 10,314—one in every 1738·18 of the population. By the census of 1891 they numbered 14,193—or one in every 2043·47. (This proportionate decrease is chiefly due to advanced medical science and improved sanitation.) Locality depends largely upon the physical features of the country, and the habits of the people. They are more numerous in dark, damp, and mountainous regions than in level countries. In Switzerland, for instance, there are 24·5 in every 10,000 of the population, while in the Netherlands there are only 3·35 in the same amount of population. (This is mainly due to Cretinism, a physical and mental degeneracy which is endemic in Switzerland and absent in flat countries.) They are more numerous in rural districts than in cities. The poor are more frequently afflicted than the rich—and they are incomparably more numerous in Israelitish than in Christian communities. These last three circumstances are plainly owing to two conditions: to consanguineous marriages and heredity. It has been mooted and accepted as possible, by scientists devoted to the subject, that by constant intermarriage of the deaf-born, a distinct—a non-speaking—variety of the human race would result. This hypothesis seems favoured by the following facts and figures. When one parent is congenitally deaf, and the other has perfect hearing, the proportion of deaf offspring is as 1 to 135. In instances of both parents being congenitally deaf, the proportion of deaf children is as 1 to 20.

How to Save our Wild Birds.

THE root of the evil which threatens many rare species of British birds with speedy extinction is found by Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing in *Blackwood*, in the professional collector of birds' eggs. Of his destructive pursuit "the instinct of annexation and the excitement of competition are in most cases the ruling incentive." "Even more mischievous is the eagerness for having stuffed specimens." Sir Herbert sorrowfully reflects that Parliamentary action cannot stop these things. Sir Edward Grey's Bill, by making the molestation of certain species penal, would have darkened the air with birds of prey, and made grouse, partridges, and lambs considerably scarce. To give power to County Councils to protect certain areas appears to the writer to be unworkable. Protection either of species or area would multiply undesirable varieties. Sir Herbert comes to the conclusion that would delight the heart of Mr. Auberon Herbert and his school—that the end is to be gained not by State compulsion, but by moral suasion, aided by such a missionary enterprise as the Wild Birds Protection Society, whose secretary, Mrs. F. E. Lemon Hillcrest, Redhill, Surrey, enrolls as members every one forwarding half-a-crown subscription. The article concludes with a strong protest against the cruelty of keeping birds in cages.

THE DAILY NEWS, THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE,
AND MR. SMALLEY.

In the first of the "Chapters in Journalism" which Mr. George W. Smalley is contributing to *Harper's Magazine*, he tells (in the August number) the story of the share which he, as the representative in London of the *New York Tribune*, had in setting the example during the Franco-German war of using the telegraph for war-correspondence purposes. Hitherto the *Daily News* has by every one been considered the pioneer in this respect, but Mr. Smalley shows that the whole credit of the undertaking belongs to the paper which he represents. The war had broken out suddenly and unexpectedly, finding the great newspaper offices of London and New York quite unprepared. The greatest difficulty was experienced in getting correspondents into the field, and moreover Mr. Smalley saw at once "that any single American paper, no matter how well served in the field by its own correspondents, would be heavily handicapped by its want of access to the general news services which every great London journal had at its disposal."

MR. ROBINSON'S REFUSAL—

Reflecting much on these matters, I finally went to Mr. Robinson, the manager of the *Daily News*, and laid my views before him. I told him frankly what we needed—that we asked nothing less than that he should put his office at our disposal, conceding to us the privilege of seeing news, proofs, and everything else, at all hours, whether relating to the war or otherwise. In return we offered him the results of our special service. I told him what we proposed, whom we were sending into the field, what our plans were, what we expected and hoped to accomplish. I pointed out to him that we had behind us the four years' experience of our own war, during which news had been collected on a scale and by methods before unknown, and I said we meant to apply the same or similar methods here, and to adapt our American practices to European fields. I said we were prepared to spend a good deal of money, and to use the telegraph far more freely than was the custom here, and in a different way. I explained that we did not propose the arrangement for the sake of economy, nor with any wish that either paper should reduce its expenses in reliance on the other. What I meant was that he, on his side, should organise his correspondence exactly as if we did not exist, that we, on our side, should do the same with ours, and that each journal should have the full benefit of the double service. All our telegrams and letters were to be supplied to him in duplicate on their way to New York, and his and ours were to be printed simultaneously in New York and London. Mr. Robinson listened attentively to this statement, which seemed to make little impression on him, asked a few questions as if for civility's sake, and ended by rejecting my proposal altogether. He saw no advantage in it, he said, and could not perceive that the *Daily News* would gain anything of consequence by accepting it.

—AND HIS CHANGE OF MIND.

But Mr. Smalley knew better than to take no for an answer. He got Mr. Robinson's leave to discuss the matter with Mr. Frank Hill, the editor of the paper, and Mr. Hill "said without hesitation that he would see Mr. Robinson and urge him to accept." "He knew his way to Mr. Robinson's mind much better than I did, and the result of his intervention was that Mr. Robinson reconsidered the matter, and accepted."

"Mr. Hill's sagacity was vindicated almost at once." Mr. Holt White, a *Tribune* correspondent, had pushed forward rapidly enough to see the first engagement on the north-eastern frontier of France, "and, in pursuance

of his instructions, telegraphed his account of that action direct to London—about a column altogether."

That despatch marks the parting of the ways between the old and the new journalism of England—between the days when the telegraph was used only for short summaries of news and the days when despatches became letters, and everything of any real consequence, and much that was of none, was sent by wire.

The despatch reached Mr. Smalley early in the evening. Making a fair copy, he went at once to the *Daily News* office, only to be told that Mr. Robinson had gone home and Mr. Hill had not come in.

THE FIRST FRUITS.

I asked to see the editor in charge, and I handed him the despatch. He knew but very imperfectly the agreement we had come to, and he did not know at all what to make of the despatch. He asked more than once if I meant to say that it had come by telegraph. I assured him it had. "The whole of it?" "Yes the whole of it." He was incredulous. He remarked that it was not written on telegraphic forms. I told him I had myself copied it from the forms. He was perfectly polite, but he evidently wanted to see the forms; and as, anticipating some such question, I had brought them with me, I produced them. He looked at them as if I had produced a transcript from an Assyrian tablet. Finally he said he thought he might go so far as to have the despatch put in type, and Mr. Hill would determine what should be done with it. I had done my part, and I left. I confess I opened the *Daily News* next morning with curiosity. There was the despatch, and there was, moreover, a leading editorial, rather longer, I believe, than the despatch, commenting on it, and inviting the attention of the reader to this novel, and indeed entirely unprecedented, piece of enterprise in European war news. From that time on there was no further question in Mr. Robinson's mind as to the value of the alliance with the *Tribune*. Despatches poured in. We were admirably served by the men we had with the French and German armies, and during that memorable six weeks which ended with the battle of Sedan, the *Tribune* in New York and the *Daily News* in London were far ahead of all other journals. So much was admitted. From the beginning the alliance was useful to us, for the reasons given above; but for a considerable time it was, if I may say so, still more useful to our partner. With the exception of the account of the battle of Gravelotte, the larger part of the war news was ours, and the system was ours. Mr. Robinson was a very capable man, but it took time to get his forces into working order.

A COMPLIMENT FROM THE "TIMES"!

Naturally this new and striking departure in war news made the greatest sensation among journalists, and upon the *Daily News* publishing "the first and, for a long time, the only account of the capitulation of Metz," the *Times*, copying the despatch the next morning in full, said:—

"We are indebted to the *Daily News* for the following excellent account of the surrender of Metz, and we congratulate our contemporary on the enterprise and ability of its correspondent." That also was without precedent, and such a tribute from the *Times* made no little stir in the world of journalism. It is to be understood, of course, that both the *Tribune* and the *Daily News* regarded all these despatches and letters as common property, and neither credited them or any of them to the other. Very soon there grew up a legend about this Metz narrative. It was attributed to Mr. Archibald Forbes. No higher compliment could be paid to it or to its author. Mr. Forbes's renown was then in its early growth, but he was already widely known alike for the solidity and brilliancy and military value of his writing, and for his almost matchless energy in the field. He had nothing whatever to do with this Metz despatch, but it is no wonder that outsiders credited him with a particularly good and difficult piece of work.

The incident had a tragic sequel. The correspondent who had brought the despatch from Metz, a young

German-American, Mr. Gustav Müller, was naturally elated with his success, and willing, Mr. Smalley had no doubt, to repeat it.

I asked him to return to his post at once; gave him, as was usual, a large sum of money; we said good-bye, and he walked out of the office in Pall Mall. From that day to this I have never heard of nor from him. He vanished utterly into space. As he had every inducement to continue his career, I always supposed, and still suppose, that he was either shot in some skirmish, or murdered by some of the plundering bands always hanging on the rear of an army. The inquiries made at the time came to nothing, and it is too late to expect the secret to disclose itself, but I should still be much obliged to anybody who could give me a clue to the fate of Gustav Müller.

WOMEN'S MISSION AMONG THE MOORS.

MR. WILLIAM SHARP, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for August, has a very interesting paper on "Cardinal Lavigerie's work in North Africa." From this it appears that the Cardinal's chief work was the introduction of women into the mission field of Algeria.

It will however interest many readers to know that this mission work in Kabylia, as indeed elsewhere throughout Franco-Moslem territories, is due even more to the Sisters of Our Lady of African Missions than to the indefatigable and unselfish labours of the White Fathers, praiseworthy and resultant in innumerable good works as the efforts of these apostolic emissaries have been and are.

On his elevation to the see of Algiers—to be more exact, on his voluntary and self-sacrificing transfer thither from his wealthier and more comfortable see of Nancy—Mgr. Lavigerie almost from the first foresaw the need of women missionaries to carry out his schemes of evangelisation and social and domestic regeneration. His plans were regarded dubiously even by many of his fellow-bishops and higher clergy, and a large section of the public openly protested against the idea of Christian women being sent into regions where their honour would not be safe for a day.

The archbishop had that supreme quality of genius, controlled impatience. Within a quarter of a century he is said to have declared once to his Holiness, the late Pope, "French Africa will be civilised by women."

From the moment he explained publicly the need for women missionaries, volunteers were ready. The first response to his appeal came from his old diocese of Nancy—from the well-known and venerable community of the Sisters of St. Charles. A novitiate was formed that year (1868) at Kouba.

For a few years the obvious results were sufficiently humble to give some colour to the derision or misrepresentation of the covertly malicious, the openly hostile, and the indifferent. But at last even the hostile had to admit that a labour of extraordinary importance, whether tending to ultimate good or ultimate evil, was being fulfilled throughout Algeria, and even among the intractable Kabyles and the haughtily resentful Arabs and Moors. Now, the African Sisters, as they are called succinctly, are a recognised power in the land; and even the most bigoted anti-religionist would hesitate to aver that their influence is not wholly for good.

Among the Arabs there was and is a spirit of wonder and admiration for the dauntless courage, the self-sacrificing devotion, the medical knowledge and skill, the tenderness and saintly steadfastness of these heroic women. Hundreds have been brought to a different attitude entirely through observation of the *Sœurs de Notre Dame d'Afrique*. In the words of the eminent Jesuit whom I have already quoted, "The moral superiority of these women, their self-denying kindness, their courage and devotion deeply impressed the unbelievers, who gazed at them with astonishment and admiration, as if they belonged to a different order of beings, and were something more than human."

Not very long ago, no European women were able to appear in Sidi-Okba, even with an escort, without having to run the risk of insult, and even violence. Well, the African Sisters have not only gone to this unlikely place, but have thriven

there. In the face of threats, insults, and passive (and occasionally active) opposition they have persevered, and are now winning an ever-increasing reward.

From a White Father in Biskra I learned that the work so silently and unostentatiously done by these African Sisters is of so great importance that if, for any reason, it were impossible for both the White Fathers and the White Sisters to remain there as missionaries, the Fathers would unquestionably have to give way.

"In a word," he added, "we are the pioneers, forever on the march after receding boundaries; the Sisters are the first dauntless and indefatigable settlers, who bring the practically virgin soil into a prosperous condition, full of promise for a wonderful and near future."

I asked if there were many mischances in the career of those devoted women.

"Few," he replied: "strangely enough, fewer than with the White Fathers. We have had many martyrs to savage violence, to the perils and privations of desert life. The Sisters have had martyrs also, but these have lost their lives in ways little different from what would have beset them in any other foreign clime. As for endurance, both of climatic strain and privations generally, I have come to the conclusion that women can undergo more than men; that is, if they have anything like fair health, are acting in concert, and are sustained by religious fervour. They do not, as a rule, act so well on their own initiative; they cannot, naturally, do pioneer work so well as men; and though they have superior moral courage, they are unable to face certain things, in particular absolute loneliness, isolation, remoteness. Many a White Father would instinctively shrink from the task fearlessly set themselves by some of the more daring Sisters; yet these very heroines would be quite unable to cope with some hazards almost inevitable in the career of one of our missionaries."

Personally, I think the greatest work is being achieved by the Roman Catholic Church, and in particular by the institutions and societies inaugurated, and the specially trained emissaries sent forth by Cardinal Lavigerie.

THE ORIGIN OF MR. CARLYLE'S BLUMINE.

ELIZABETH MERCER, in the *Westminster Review*, contributes a few pages in which she throws some light upon the lady whom Mr. Carlyle first loved, and whom he immortalised as Blumine in "Sartor Resartus." It seems that Blumine was a Miss Kirkpatrick. She was

The daughter of a Begum at Hyderabad, a Persian princess by descent, who married Colonel Kirkpatrick, an English officer, holding a high post at the Court there. Her hair, which Carlyle describes as "bronze-red," was, she said, peculiar to the Persian royal family. In person she was far more foreign than English, and it was this rare combination of Eastern grace and beauty, with the highest English culture, which made her so very charming.

Elizabeth Mercer writes:—

I was connected with Mrs. Philipps (Blumine), my first cousin having married her niece, Christine Kirkpatrick, one of the three daughters of her only brother, Colonel William Kirkpatrick. This led to our first acquaintance, when circumstances took me as a girl to Torquay in the year 1847. Captain and Mrs. Philipps were then residing at a charming place called the "Warberry." She was arranging books in the library one morning, when she turned to me and said—

"Lizzie, have you ever read 'Sartor Resartus' by Carlyle?"

"No, I had not."

"Well, get it, and read the 'Romance.' I am the heroine, and every word of it is true. He was then tutor to my cousin, Charles Buller, and had made no name for himself; so of course I was told that any such an idea could not be thought of for a moment. What could I do, with every one against it? Now any one might be proud to be his wife, and he has married a woman quite beneath him."

This was all she said, and the subject was never alluded to again.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

A HINT FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

In the *Annals of the American Academy* there is a very excellent paper by J. G. Brooks of Cambridge, Mass., in which he discusses charity and the unemployed. The first part of the article is devoted to an examination of the new social feeling which has taken possession of democracy. Mr. Brooks points out that the passion for equality of opportunity has come to stay. He then passes on to describe the position in England, France, and Denmark. Humanity on every side is in revolt against the old aristocratic doctrine of charity. King Demos has at last got in his word, and politicians and economists agree with Socialists in believing that the older forms of charity must be remodelled.

Hence whatever else may be forgotten, this background of democratic sentiment must be taken into account. The idea of the right to work has taken deep root, and the agitation which it has created will make the problem simple by bringing the conditions of the problem into consciousness. The day has passed when it is possible, or even advisable, that the well-to-do class should be allowed to settle that question. Labour itself must undertake the responsibilities and acquire the education that is to be got in sharing in the common responsibilities of the administration of relief. The next great step in charity work is the democratisation of the administration. Socialists and trades unionists must be pressed into the service of the boards of guardians and relief authorities. In Boston women have been put upon the board of overseers, and this change, which was ridiculed a few years ago as being promoted by absurd doctrinaire sentiment, has doubled the strength and efficiency of the Boston board. Yet Boston, when the committee for the relief of the unemployed was asked to admit one or two trades unionists among its members, refused.

After you have democratised your machinery, what will you do with it? Mr. Brooks asserts that the first thing is to discriminate and to register all those who are out of work. Work should be provided, not so much as work, but as a test. Wood-yards, street work, tailoring and sewing, the thorough cleaning of ports and alleys, can be employed for this purpose. The right to work can be recognised by the city if the authorities are allowed to control all conditions of place, wages, etc., in which work is given. After having registered the unemployed and established a work test which will drive off four-fifths of the loafers, what is to be done with the remaining genuine out-of-workers? Mr. Brooks is against creating public work in order to keep them employed—you do not get thirty cents' worth of result for a dollar's expenditure—but recommends that they should be sent to some training-school, where they could learn to do something of which society is in need and would be willing to pay for. As for the loafers, he would send them to a penal industrial colony. Mr. Brooks thus sums up his proposals:—

(1.) Employment bureaus distributed over county and city districts with investigation so organised that it can do its work before it is too late to manage the applicants.

(2.) Adequate graded work tests that shall convince the public that the applicant has been taken fairly at his word and offered what he claims to be seeking—work. Such work tests separate the best in every variety from those for whom something may be done, because of the will to do something.

(3.) Trade schools (agriculture included) to which those can be sent who have accepted the tests and proved their willingness, but lack of skill and capacity.

(4.) Places of discipline and training (farm colonies and workshops), to which those who are able, but deliberately refuse to work, can be sent as to a prison, where they shall be kept until they prove their willingness and ability to earn an honest livelihood.

If slowly and cautiously we were to work our way toward an organisation of these four measures, that should become part of a common discipline, it seems to me fair to hope that we should begin to act upon public opinion so as to secure its co-operation.

CHILD LABOUR IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE symposium on "Child Labour in America" in the *Arena* for June is very painful reading. It supplies the chapter and verse for what I said in the article on "Coxeyism"—that Elizabeth Barrett Browning's "Cry of the Children" is up to date in America to-day. In proof whereof take the following extract from the paper by the secretary of the New York Working Women's Society:—

Few realise what children employed in factories must endure. In our textile factories children walk twenty miles a day. Two-thirds of the yarn manufactured in this country is spun by children under sixteen years of age. In our thread mills children walk nearly as many miles. In button factories children eyelet twenty gross of buttons a day. In our great feather factories, all through the hot weather children stand ten hours daily steaming feathers over pipes from which volumes of hot vapour are constantly escaping. Our postmen and policemen work but eight hours daily, and have the benefit of fresh air and sunshine; but the children of tender years are constantly running to and fro in the vitiated atmosphere of our mercantile establishments, from ten to sixteen hours daily. Those employed as stock girls are seldom allowed to use the elevators, and are all day bearing heavy burdens up and down long flights of stairs. The average wages of these children is but \$1.60 per week, and they are fined for absence, tardiness, and all mistakes. It is frequently the case that children are promoted to the position of saleswomen, yet receive the wages of cash-girls. Many merchants claim that they cannot conduct business without a system of fines, because of the indifference of employees to their work; but the very system, the constant surveillance of floor-walkers and superintendents, the stern exactions of business, are incentives to indifference. The majority of these children are engaged for low wages because they are incapable of performing the duties required of them, and then fined for their inability.

Why the Birth-rate Decreases.

THE fact that the birth-rate is decreasing in America leads Mr. J. L. Brownell, in the *Annals of the American Academy* for June, to draw up a most elaborate paper crammed with statistics compiled from the census returns, in which he discusses the cause of this phenomenon. His conclusions are as follows:—

1. Whether or not it be true that the means spoken of by Dr. Billings, M. Dumont, M. Levasseur, and Dr. Edson have become an important factor in the diminishing birth-rate of civilised countries, it is evident that it is not the only factor, and that, quite apart from voluntary prevention, there is a distinct problem to be investigated. This is shown by the fact that the white and the coloured birth-rate vary together.

2. Mr. Spencer's generalisation that the birth-rate diminishes as the rate of individual evolution increases is confirmed by a comparison of the birth-rates with the death-rates from nervous diseases, and also with the density of population, the values of agricultural and manufactured products, and the mortgage indebtedness.

3. The Malthusian theory in general, that population tends to increase faster than the means of subsistence, is not true of the United States at the present time. In the regions where wealth increases most rapidly, the population increases most slowly.

MR. HOLMAN HUNT AND A FREE SUNDAY.

THE ARTIST'S IDEA OF CHRIST.

AN excellent portrait of the great painter, which is here reproduced, prefaces his paper in the *Humanitarian* on "Sunday Observance." His arguments for a freer Sunday will attract less attention than his delineation of the character of Christ. Mr. Hunt describes the present Sunday law as a piece of "tyrannical persecution," but is careful to say, "It is the falsehood of extreme rigour we wish to escape from now, but the falsehood of extreme latitude we should just as much object to." For the maintenance of the present law—

the arguments I have heard are all religious; now I advocate a change, let me declare, on Christian grounds. In Jesus Christ I recognise our supreme Lord, for after having looked abroad on all the world, I find no wisdom, love, or heroism like to that He showed. As an artist I am tempted to wander one phrase aside, and add that He was truly the Divine artist, for Art is discriminating Love, and His love was divinely comprehensive. The reflection of Him in modern morose Puritanism is surely nothing but a cruel distortion of the image of the gentle-hearted Messiah, who uttered, "Behold the lilies of the field, they toil not, neither do they spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these"; who, in the contrast that He draws between Himself and John the Baptist, takes the character of the flute-player in the marketplace, playing to the listless that they might dance, in contrast to the other, who mourned unto them while yet they had not wept. He was the convivial prophet, who came eating and drinking, a wedding guest, a friend of publicans and sinners, who loved little children, who instructed the ignorant—over patiently and hopefully, although only seeing a far-off leavening of ignorance; who healed the sick, who made whole the lame and the blind, who asked more than once whether it was not lawful to do good on the Sabbath-day; doing these ingratiating acts as a means, the surest of all, of converting sinners, even the most degraded, to new hope and the bliss of untried righteousness. "I have come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly."

But supposing that the examples of Christ's love of beauty and of uncrippled happiness and pleasure, which He displayed as a means of winning the erring to a surer desire and attainment of perfection (as the ripening beams of the sun hasten

the harvest), are not convincing proofs of His repudiation of forcible authority; and that His preference for the experienced in the world's battle of life (even though these were not unspotted in the social strife), over those who stood apart from the turmoil, and used life as though it were for isolated and selfish sanctimoniousness,—we ought not to ignore His ever-repeated utterances against making His kingdom an over-bearing one. . . . When He adds, "Where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched," the ulterior mercy is revealed, that, waste and ruin continuing to our selfish affections, and

the separation of the dross from the pure metal still going on, there must at last be repentance, and with that salvation Christ was beneficent and consistent all through.

If we forbid the study of science and art in our galleries and museums on a Sunday, "we should certainly lay ourselves open to the charge of not believing in the ultimate perfection and triumph of our Lord's principles."

The further the wanderers without the fold become acquainted with the mysteries of Nature and Art, the nearer they will be in spirit to true wisdom. . . . I believe that every full-minded person who goes to a museum, and makes himself acquainted with the evidence existing there of the links in the order of Creation, and of their relation to earlier and later facts, has instinctively increased in him the certainty of the Author's existence, and of his grandeur and of his all-sufficiency to bring about justice and love at the last.

Patience, too, is taught by the best works of nature and of art in our museums. Mr. Hunt thinks a "Christian ought to have nothing but confidence in affording opportunity to the busy

man to refresh body and soul on Sunday" with "innocent and instructive recreation." He laments that "we Christians, in our rigidity, have done much to drive honest but impatient men to abjure religion altogether."



MR. W. HOLMAN HUNT, R.W.S.

(From a photograph by Bassano.)

The *Pall Mall Magazine* is evidently making a feature of studies of former by present military heroes. Lord Wolseley recently retold the story of Napoleon. This month Lord Roberts gives the first of a series of papers on the military career of Wellington. The frontispiece is a very fine engraving of Crompton's "Hst—h comes."

TWO FAMOUS ORGANISTS.

I. MR. ALFRED J. EYRE.

IN connection with the Handel Festivals, no name, except that of Mr. August Manns, has usually been more to the front than that of the Crystal Palace organist; but this year sudden illness compelled him to resign at the last moment and withdraw from public life. Miss Flora Klickmann, however, has succeeded in obtaining an interview with Mr. Eyre, who has been so closely associated with the music at the Crystal Palace for the last fourteen years, and in the September number of *Sylvia's Journal* we get some hints on organ-playing, not exactly suitable for quotation here, but which would be students of the king of instruments would do well to ponder.

ESSENTIALS OF A FINE ORGANIST.

Mr. Eyre insists on organ students earnestly practising the pianoforte, and he holds that the organ improves the piano touch by strengthening the fingers and cultivating legato-playing. The pedals, of course, require separate and distinct work, and as organs are not found in every house, he says much time could be saved by preparing the manual part at the piano, and the pedalling on the pedal attachment which may now be had for the piano.

On the whole, players do not vary the quality of tone sufficiently, and their playing is monotonous. It should be remembered that the mind, more than the fingers, has to do with the freedom with which good players make use of the stops. The organist must study harmony and counterpoint. Transposition and playing from the open score are essentials, and facility in playing from a figured bass as well as extemporaneous playing should be aspired to. Every opportunity should be taken to learn how to train a choir, and voice-production and solo-singing cannot be neglected. In a good choir-school the student will make acquaintance with church music. A knowledge of the structure of the organ is another imperative, and altogether the competent organist has to pass many years in hard study.

WOMEN AND THE ORGAN.

One reason why so few women take to the organ seriously is that the most lucrative appointments are practically closed to them. If a girl has real musical gift, and works hard at piano or violin, there is nothing to prevent her ranking with or above men, and earning as much. But however accomplished an organist she may be, the cathedrals and nearly all churches present a difficulty in the form of a male choir. This would presuppose the engagement of a choir-master, but the simpler and decidedly better plan is that the work of organist and choir-master should be merged and placed in the hands of a competent musician.

Mrs. Eyre, it may be added in conclusion, has proved her prowess on the piano and on the organ, and her professional duties at the Guildhall School of Music occupy her most of the day. There are eight little Eyres, generally known to musicians as "the octave," and Ruth, the eldest, a girl of fourteen, is a promising pianist.

II. DR. GARRETT.

In the *Musical Herald* of September there is a biography of Dr. G. M. Garrett of Cambridge, who celebrates his professional jubilee this year. Dr. Garrett was admitted as chorister of New College, Oxford, under the renowned Stephen Elvey, brother to Sir George, who was organist to the Queen. Dr. Garrett's brothers had also been in the New College choir, but both are now clergymen. The real formative time of the organist's life,

however, was the five years he afterwards spent at Winchester under Samuel Wesley.

UNDER WESLEY.

Wesley was an erratic genius, a sort of counterpart of Hans von Bülow, and the stories of his sayings and doings are endless. Dr. Garrett describes him as a magnificent organ-player, but as a teacher he was stern. He rarely if ever gave a word of praise to a pupil, and no matter how well a thing was done, he would point out some defect. Some natures he almost crushed. The Chapter at Winchester at that time were hopelessly unmusical, and out of the nine there was only one who could have imitated a musical sound to save his life, so Wesley certainly had his own temper tried, if he tried the temper of others.

AT CAMBRIDGE.

From Winchester Dr. Garrett went to Madras as cathedral organist, but the climate was too much for him, and he returned in two years and went to Cambridge, where he was elected organist of St. John's College. Since 1873 he has also been University organist. He is, in fact, the real educational musical force of Cambridge. Ever since the death of Sir Sterndale Bennett in 1875, he has set the papers and examined for either the Senior or Junior Locals, sometimes for both. The Senior papers average 800 a year; the Junior 1,200. Fourteen or fifteen times he has examined for the Mus. Bac. and Mus. Doc. examinations of the University, and he has had much other examination work. Dr. Garrett himself graduated Mus. B. under Sterndale Bennett in 1857, and Mus. D., also under Sterndale Bennett, in 1867. In 1878 the degree of M.A. was conferred upon him. This makes him a member of the Senate. His compositions are mostly services for the Church, anthems, etc., but "The Shunamite," a cantata, is also from his pen.

"The New Storm and Stress."

KUNO FRANCKE contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* a suggestive analysis of the movement in modern Germany, which he calls "The New Storm and Stress."

To-day, as a hundred and twenty years ago, the leading note of German literature is revolt. In the eighteenth century this revolt meant the ascendancy of the middle classes over a hereditary aristocracy which had ceased to be an aristocracy of the spirit; to-day it means the ascendancy of the working classes over a *bourgeoisie* which has ceased to be the representative of the whole people. . . . It means a further step towards the final reconciliation of individualism and collectivism.

To-day, as a hundred and twenty years ago, the names of the men who first gave life to the new literature are not the names of Germans: the modern Rousseau is Tolstoy, and the modern Diderot is Ibsen. But to-day happens what happened then: the foreign pioneers are quickly being succeeded by German writers of originality and power; and . . . the nearly simultaneous appearance of such works as Sudermann's "Heimat" and Hauptmann's "Die Weber" augurs well indeed for the future of the German drama.

The "Heimat" shows the contrasts represented by Conservatives and Radicals, Monarchists and Social Democrats inevitably drifting towards a new corporate consciousness which shall embrace both authority and freedom. The "Weavers" shows only the tragic fate of the revolting proletariat.

Devotion and sociology seem to have been happily combined in the "Retreat" and "School of the Kingdom," which some four hundred men and women attended in the end of June at Iowa College, Grinnell, and which Mr. Archibald H. Bradshaw sketches with vividness in the *Altruistic Review* for August.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE most remarkable paper in the *Fortnightly Review* is Mr. Malato's "Anarchist Portraits," which is dealt with elsewhere.

LORD SALISBURY'S SCIENCE.

Mr. Karl Pearson wrings his hands with dismay not unmixed with fierce wrath over the praise bestowed upon Lord Salisbury's inaugural address to the British Association. The reason for his indignation is because he realises that what he calls the new bigotry has risen upon the ruins of the old, and Lord Salisbury's address ministers directly to the new bigots, of whom it would seem that Benjamin Kidd and Professor Drummond are leading exponents. He says:—

At a time when everything spells "Reaction," when there is a peculiar need for men of science to stand shoulder to shoulder and justify their methods and their work to the people, the "voice of English science" conveys a message of despair and of ignorance which finds not the least justification in the facts, and, however unintentionally, gives disastrous support to that new bigotry which is likely to prove such a powerful engine of political warfare in the days to come. Science, like Humanism, puts into the hands of its pseudo-friends weapons for its own destruction. They do not even show an accurate knowledge of where science now stands or what are its immediate prospects. They are the words of that reaction which is noticeable on every side, and they have been hailed as such by the new bigotry, which, adopting much of the terminology and some of the results of science, neglects its intellectual methods and its instruments of research.

THE WORK OF MR. PATER.

A very charming literary paper is Mr. Lionel Johnson's tribute to the literary work of his old friend Walter



MR. WALTER PATER.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

Pater. It is impossible to summarise, but the following sentence will enable the reader to form some idea of the estimate in which he held Mr. Pater:—

Charm is well-nigh everywhere in Mr. Pater's work, a golden grace upon the delicate sentences; and a charm that is strangely strong. He stands alone, with no contemporary in any way resembling him; and he recalls no one in the past,

though here and there we can catch faint echoes and odours as it were, from earlier work. From his first essay, down to the praise of Dorian discipline in his last book, Mr. Pater loved the travail of the soul in art; his was something of the priest's, the soldier's abiding consciousness of law and limitation in their lives: orderliness, precision, ritual rigour, were dear to him; and to the strictness of artistic duty he gave the obedience of one under the salutary command of a superior.

MUNICIPAL MUSEUMS FOR LONDON.

Mr. Frederic Harrison has an excellent paper on the municipal museums of Paris, which is chiefly devoted to describing the Hôtel de Ville and the museum in the Hotel Carnavalet. Mr. Harrison says:—

The idea of the Hôtel de Ville decorations apparently is to make the building a museum of modern art, a civic Luxembourg gallery, the prize of the aspiring sculptor and painter. Londoners are fast learning this lesson of municipal patriotism; and they cannot too early study the example in this matter of the city of Paris, which places its urban government in a building that reflects and concentrates the beauty of their beautiful city, and forms at once a museum of art and an historic monument. And among the various undertakings which the new Council of our old City will have to take in hand are an adequate Museum of London antiquities, a Library of London illustrations, and a comprehensive history of London in all its phases, and in all sides of its long and memorable annals.

OXFORD *versus* YALE.

Mr. W. H. Grenfell gives a very spirited account of the Anglo-American university sports. It is written in a bright and sympathetic fashion. He points out that:—

Oxford University was successful in winning all the races, and that in throwing the hammer and putting the weight it was far behind the fine performances made by Yale.

Speaking of the political and international aspect of the contest, Mr. Grenfell says:—

This match is the first of its kind. We may hope that it will not be the last occasion on which the undergraduate youth of the English-speaking race may meet to try their strength on the greensward and their fleetness on the running path; besides the better knowledge, and we may say also, appreciation of each other, which such an interchange of visits between different countries confers, the bond of athletic rivalry is, and has always been, a strong one, and if anything has been done by this meeting to draw two great portions of the Anglo-Saxon race closer together, Mr. Greenhow will not have run, nor Mr. Hickok put the weight, in vain.

THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.

"Nauticus," writing on the Naval Manœuvres, scoffs at the partial mobilisation which always takes place in July, and which, although partial as regards the ships, is exhaustive as regards *personnel*. What it comes to, he says, is—

That, on July 18th, you mobilised, in numbers, just less than one-half of the ships which, so far as material was concerned, were nominally ready; and in so doing you practically, as I have shown, exhausted the list of your available officers and men.

He urges that for mobilisation to be a real test of the conditions that would prevail in the case of a sudden outbreak of war, mobilisation should be tried without notice at another period of the year. He also protests against sticking to the rut of the Irish Channel:—

I fail to see why you should not have cruiser manœuvres in the Atlantic, with Queenstown, Jamaica, Bermuda, and Halifax as your bases for the various squadrons. Or, if time will not serve for that, you may very advantageously take Kirkwall

or Lerwick as your northern, and Bantry Bay as your southern base.

MRS. LYNN LINTON AND PROFESSOR DRUMMOND.

Mrs. Lynn Linton having apparently wearied herself, as she long ago wearied every one else, by her threadbare dissertations on the wickedness of the modern woman, has now turned her attention to Professor Drummond. She ridicules his new book, which, among its many other sins, commits the grave crime of fulfilling all the conditions which please average people. This is her summing up of the whole matter:—

Nothing delights average people so much as picturesqueness of statement irrespective of its truth—as sentimentality irreducible by logic or reason to anything resembling common-sense. And, as the exponent of that form of pseudo-science which puts new wine into old bottles, and expects to make a good thing of the storage, Professor Drummond supplies all these ingredients in profusion. Hence his popularity. He brings his subject, which only the educated can rightly understand, down to the level of the ignorant. He strips science of her divinity and sends her out as a cottage-maid, or rather as a young priest, of whom no one need be afraid. But he lets slip truth in this endeavour to extract milk for babes out of the meat for men; and his rendering of synthetic philosophy is both inadequate and shallow. Whatever is true is borrowed; whatever is false, strained, and inconclusive, is his own. His sin is the sin of plagiarism, with the additional offence of distortion in the lifting.

SIR JAMES BROOKE AND SARAWAK.

Hugues le Roux describes clearly and well the wonderful work which Sir James Brooke did for civilisation in Sarawak. It was indeed a great achievement which enabled this young Englishman to establish, almost by the unaided force of his own genius, the orderly, peaceful, and civilised government among the tribes of the Dyaks, among whom, Mr. le Roux says:—

No social or religious function could take place among the tribes without bloodshed. Young unmarried girls came forth from the long seclusion to which they had been condemned since childhood, so anæmic that they could hardly stand; a slave was killed in their honour, and the blood of the victim sprinkled over them. Head-hunting had decimated the race. It was imperative that husbands should conjure evil spirits by bringing a human head to their wives before the expected birth of a child. Boys might not aspire to manhood without having earned the badge of the head-hunter. A skull was the first gift of a lover to his mistress, and the last token of respect by which the living could honour the dead. On account of his rank no petty chief could be buried without many freshly decapitated heads to form his escort into the next world.

BIMETALLISM ONCE MORE.

Mr. J. Barr Robinson replies in an article entitled "Imaginative Currency Statistics" to Mr. Mulhall's article in the *Contemporary* on "Bimetallism in the Mansion House." Mr. Barr Robinson's point can be judged from his concluding sentence:—

No other solution has been put forward that would in any material degree mitigate the extraordinary industrial, commercial and financial depression, except the restoration of silver to the monetary function which it performed in the world for more than two thousand years. The only policy, therefore, that can seriously be regarded as worthy of adoption by the leading nations is to restore silver to its former function along with gold, and to carry this out by international agreement.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. H. Savage Landor has an interesting travel-paper describing his journey to the sacred mountain in China. The journey was taken from Peking, and nearly cost Mr. Savage Landor his life. The only other paper is Paul Verlaine's article on Shakespeare and Racine.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Gladstone's lay sermon on Mrs. Besant's statement of the doctrine of the Atonement. The rest of the number is good and varied.

ARE UNITARIANS CHRISTIANS?

Dr. Vance Smith, replying to Mr. Gladstone's paper on "Heresy and Schism," takes occasion to put in a protest against the calm manner in which Mr. Gladstone and others rule Unitarians out of the Christian Church. After explaining what is the belief of the Unitarians in Christ, Dr. Smith asserts that Christianity is not a system of dogma, but a life of discipleship. He maintains that it is a mistake and somewhat perverse in these days and altogether inadequate, to conceive of Christianity as in its essence a doctrinal or dogmatic system, however long descended or extensively diffused it may be. That sort of Christianity has, in fact, been the source of untold miseries in the past experience of Christendom.

THE LESSON OF THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.

William Laird Clowes explains, for the benefit of the uninstructed public, that the recent naval manœuvres which were conducted in the Irish Sea were carefully arranged so as to afford a close reproduction of the actual conditions of warfare, which would prevail if we were at war with France in the Mediterranean. The lesson was rather an unpleasant one, for the English fleet was smashed, and the French left masters of the Mediterranean. The moral of this object lesson is thus stated:—

To make certain of holding the Mediterranean we must, in addition to other measures, regularly maintain in that sea a naval force stronger than any foreign naval force in the same waters. We cannot rely upon being able to reinforce from the Channel our Mediterranean fleet with the necessary promptitude when pressing occasion arises. The second lesson is that so long as Gibraltar remains without the means of repairing on a large scale any vessels that may go thither seriously damaged, it is of hardly any use at all as a naval base. The third lesson is that when fleets are separated the interior position still confers, as it has ever conferred, enormous advantages upon him who holds it.

SHOULD WOMEN SMOKE?

There is a very bright little paper by Mrs. Frederic Harrison, in which this question is discussed, in a conversation over afternoon tea in a country house. Mrs. Harrison is dead against smoking for women, chiefly on the ground that it tends to add another link to the chain which reduces the modern woman to slavery. There is a great deal of force in what she says in the following passage:—

We have idols of the house, idols of the toilette, idols of society, idols of fashion; and now we propose to enslave ourselves afresh, and to sacrifice to a new idol, more exacting than any of these. I am persuaded that many women suffer so much from the fatigue and weariness of spirit that all these sacred rites involve that they have no health or spirit left for the real enjoyment of life. And surely if we read the signs of the times aright, great social changes are in store for us. I am no Puritan, nor do I believe that a level of uniformity is at hand; but I think that the mass of our people will have to return to a plainer mode of life, to a life as sober as that which our great-grandmothers lived before the manufacturing boom of this century. It will be a very good thing for all of us, and will solve a good many of the problems which now agitate women. You remember what the great Russian said, that if we wanted freedom "we must simplify our lives."

IN DEFENCE OF UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

Mr. Whibley's paper ridiculing the University Extension as a farce, has brought to the defence of the University Extensionists two very capable champions in the persons of Mr. Sidler and Mrs. James Stuart, the

last named being a bright and lively writer whom I do not remember meeting before in any of the periodicals. They go over the field with the confidence born of a detailed knowledge of the facts, and are supported by the approval which has been expressed by competent experts abroad. They naturally speak most of the benefits to those who attend the Extension lectures, but Mrs. Stuart refers to the advantages which have accrued to the Universities themselves, and expresses—the conviction that the greatest hope for our Universities, those treasures-houses of learning which are the glory of the whole nation, and which many of us love so well, lies in that broadening movement of which the Local Lectures are but one phase.

AN APPEAL TO MONOMETALLISTS.

Mr. J. P. Heseltine once more pleads for silver in a paper, the chief object of which he obligingly summarises as follows:—

- (1) That monometallism is a new creed dating from 1873.
- (2) That the leaders or exponents of the monometallic creed are, though influential, very few in number.
- (3) That of the five whose names are mentioned, one only, Mr. Bertram Currie, has practical experience of business.
- (4) That three only out of the five—Mr. Giffen, Mr. Macleod, and Mr. Lloyd—have published their views.
- (5) That silver has practically not fallen in exchangeable value in any part of the world, except as against gold.
- (6) That the disregard of the silver standard by England, France, Germany, and America, has been to the great disadvantage of each and all of them.
- (7) Lastly, to appeal to Mr. Giffen, Mr. Macleod, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Bertram Currie to publish their views as to what advantages England has gained by refusing to promote an international ratio of parity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. R. Spearman discusses the system which the Home Office recommends for adoption in England as a substitute for the Bertillon system of marking criminals. He argues with considerable force for adopting the Bertillon system *en bloc*. Prince Krapotkin continues his admirable paper on "Mutual Aid in the Mediæval City." Mr. Theodore Bent describes his recent journey through South Arabia, and Mr. Drage retorts somewhat viciously to Mrs. Sidney Webb's attack on the Labour Commission. The *Review* concludes with a very charming paper by Dr. Jessopp on "The Parish Priest of the Past." Dr. Jessopp says it is a deep-rooted delusion that our great landlords built our mediæval churches. Everything goes to show that the immense majority of the old churches of England were built, not by the great men, but by the small people with the clergy at their head. During the earlier centuries, churches in England belonged to the parishioners exactly as board schools do now.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE is an agreeable variety in the bill of fare for this month; and perhaps out of compliment to the season the strenuous purpose which usually dominates is less pronounced. Mr. Edmond Mitchell's forcible "Plea for Co-operation as a Remedy for Agricultural Depression" claims separate notice. Mr. W. Miller's "Impressions of Greece" are vivid and entertaining. He is enraptured with the scenery, although lamenting that "modern Greece is a land without trees." He finds a tour in Greece as cheap as one in Italy. He reports the Greeks honest, and brigandage extinct except on the Turkish frontier. "Most of Greece is as safe as Piccadilly." The Greek people are sound, and all enthusiastic about politics;

but politicians are profoundly corrupt. The *Daily News* is their favourite British organ. Athens struck him as one of the most delightful capitals in Europe. Mr. Lawrence Irwell's elementary discourse on evolution is somewhat redeemed by its concluding list of books to read on the subject. With grim outspokenness Mrs. Hawksley demands as a right for every young woman knowledge of what is involved in marriage. Alice Low treats of Henry Kirke White as a forerunner of Keats, and finds it difficult to decide whether White is a lesser Keats or Keats a greater White. "A Practical Miner" tells from his own observation how English money has been spirited away over American gold mines. Mr. Bellot's review of Mr. Shaw Lefevre's "English Commons and Forests" cites many instructive cases of land-grabbing greed checked by the action of the Commons Preservation Society.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* is a good number with some very solid papers. Professor Goldwin Smith's review of "If Christ Came to Chicago" is noticed elsewhere.

THE POPE AND THE BIBLE.

The author of "The Policy of the Pope" is either Mr. E. J. Dillon *alias* Mr. E. B. Lanin, or his double. It is difficult, indeed, to believe that any other man in Europe could write the article which this anonymous critic has devoted to expose the dilemma in which the Roman Church finds itself owing to the encyclical of the verbal accuracy of the Bible, excepting the same man who devoted so much time, a year or two ago, to a similar remorseless exposition of the policy of Pobedonetszeff. The following exposition of the difficulties with which advocates of the literal accuracy of every word of Scripture are involved, affords us a fair example of his familiar style:—

Summing up the account of the matter given by our Italian and English apologists, we find that what it comes to in ultimate analysis is this. It pleased God to issue a message to mankind, "Epistola omnipotentis Dei ad creaturam," and to enshrine it in a book, the only book of which He is the author. His scribes being imperfect men, He wrought miracles upon miracles for the sole purpose of preserving the message pure and undefiled by the breath of error, as it passed through these human channels. So marvellous were these miracles, that when the Prophets gave expression to the current errors of their age, they were so completely in the power of divine grace that the terms they employed are even at the present day found to dovetail with the formulas of physical science.

And yet the work which He thus willed should be perfect has come to His creatures in a lamentable state of corruption. He adds dryly that it

is now admitted by all my English adversaries—viz., that what we invariably term errors, if found in a book written by a mortal, are truths when met with in the Word of God.

THE COST OF LIVING IN AMERICA.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie writes a brief but very interesting paper, in which he contrasts the cost of living in Britain to America. He maintains that, while wages in England are a little more than half the rate paid in the United States, the cost of living to the workman is cheaper. He enters into considerable detail, and quotes the prices for various commodities, and what is more to the point, mentions the experience of various households which migrate between England and America, the members of which find it is quite as cheap to buy goods in New York as in Glasgow or Liverpool. The American workman, however, has so many more wants than an English brother that he does not make his wages go far. For rich people America is dearer to live in, but

the poor man who lives on the European scale, Mr. Carnegie thinks the United States is cheaper than the old country.

THE TOMB OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood writes, as Mr. Kossuth once described himself, as a "Death prophesying bird" on "The New Drift in Foreign Affairs," pointing out that his predictions are being fulfilled and that the Triple Alliance tends inevitably to decay. Germany will, he thinks, inevitably gravitate towards an agreement with Russia or France, or possibly both, at our expense. The result will be—

a resolute squeezing of England by Russia and France in regions a long way off from Charing Cross, with the complacent acquiescence of the German Powers; and, for that matter, with no disturbance (as yet) to the calmer and more up-to-date statesmanship of Great Britain.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN ARMENIA.

Mr. H. F. B. Lynch concludes his paper on the Armenian question by suggesting that—

we should seriously exert ourselves with the Turkish Government to secure the appointment of suitable officials to the governorships of Erzerum, Bitlis, and Van, and that we should require of them, at least within the area of the plateau, to secure to the Armenians complete immunity from the depredations of the Kurds. On the other hand, the Armenians who inhabit the wilder districts of the neighbouring regions might reasonably be expected to draw more closely to the centres of government.

If this is not done, he thinks—

It is probable that a solution for the present difficulties will ultimately be found in the constitution of a separate province under definite guarantees.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE NAVAL CONSTRUCTOR.

Mr. James Eastwick, writing on "Possible Developments in Naval Armament," maintains that—

By the use of gear of a fairly uniform type—in itself no small advantage—the present defects would be remedied. A great increase in the fighting power of the ship might be combined with a great saving in weight both of guns and armour; and this saving would enable the guns to be carried at a higher level in a smaller ship. In fact, it seems hardly too much to say that if a *Centurion* with her 10,500 tons displacement were re-armed with two 12" and four 6" automatic guns with their crews well sheltered by her belt armour, she would be a match for the *Majestic* as at present designed and armed, notwithstanding her four 12" and twelve 6" guns and her 14,900 tons displacement. These suggestions have within the writer's own knowledge been worked out into a detailed scheme.

There is a somewhat difficult paper on spirit and matter by Emma Marie Caillard. Her point is that—

just as thought is essentially self-manifesting, so the life of spirit is essentially self-manifesting, and that as language is the utterance of the one, so matter is the utterance of the other. And from this standpoint, even while recognising the deep and far-reaching significance of that tremendous problem which has yet to be faced, there is hope—almost boundless hope—in the vista opened before us.

As we survey the rise in the scale of being through inorganic to organic, and finally to superorganic life: Material forms are the fortresses of spirit, whose every conquest is thus made the basis of operations for others still beyond; and again, each material form is the product of spirit, but becomes in turn a new support for spiritual growth?

THE OPIUM QUESTION IN INDIA.

Mr. Joseph G. Alexander, who travelled with the Opium Commission through India, has a very effective reply to Sir Lepel Griffin. He points out that the medical men, who maintained that the use of opium was most bene-

ficial, and should on no account be interfered with, never prescribe it to their patients excepting in the case of disease, and he effectively demolishes the theory that the natives of India would revolt unless a check is placed upon the spread of the practice of opium eating. He writes very strongly on the subject of native opinion, closing his paper by a very vigorous and timely insistence upon the need of a higher standard of personal morality on the part of Anglo-Indian officers. He says it is still a common belief, in some parts at least of India, that to keep a woman and to get drunk are the two distinguishing marks of the Christian religion. Religious tests have rightly been abandoned for candidates of the Civil Service, but Mr. Alexander suggests that they might be replaced with advantage by a standard of decent living.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE September number is not exceptionally attractive. Notice has been taken elsewhere of the articles on China and Japan,—in which both Sir Edwin Arnold and "Nauticus" forecast victory for Japan,—of Mr. Henniker Heaton's satire on the world's divorce laws, and of Mr. Wordsworth Donisthorpe's rather desultory defence of anarchy. Contributions to biography are supplied by Lord Lyttelton's hitherto unpublished "Reminiscences of Napoleon's First Days of Captivity on Board H.M.S. *Northumberland*," and by Miss Hall Caine's "Child's Recollections of Rossetti." She never met, she says, a man so full of ideas interesting and attractive to a child. Mr. T. H. S. Escott appeals to the Lords of Dalmeny and Devonshire, with a further glance at Mr. Chamberlain, to reconsider their differences and reunite the Liberal ranks in the common effort to promote social and industrial reform. Mr. Hartley Withers discusses the financial outlook. He finds "at the bottom of all the mischief" of recent years "over-financing followed in due course by over-trading." But it is chiefly the wealthier or investing class which has been hit; the wage-earner has lived merrily. "Certainly, all indications seem to show that the tide is preparing to turn, and that only the state of the commercial nervous system delays the revival." There are two dark clouds on the horizon: the collapse in India, and the demands of labour at home which threaten to drive capital abroad. In a chatty paper on "Sport and Sportsmen," Major Gambier-Parry reckons the annual outlay in England and Wales on foxhounds and stag-hounds at over half a million sterling; on horses (hunters) at about the same figure; on shooting licences at a quarter of a million; on powder and shot "blazed away" in sport also at a quarter of a million.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE are many papers in the *National Review* calling for special mention. There is a short story by Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and a paper by Hiram Maxim on "The Prospects of Flying," which is quoted elsewhere. A writer, calling himself "The Ordinary Man," describes the state of the English Bar. A Conservative M.P. then discourses on "Some Features of the Session." Mr. T. E. Kebbel meditates among the harvest fields on some things rural and political. Colonel Howard-Vincent argues in favour of drawing closely the trade ties between the colonies and the mother country, and Sir Frederick Pollock contributes an essay on Thomas Hobbes and Malmesbury, whom he describes as one of the most notable English publicists and memorable English writers.



THE SWALLOW WATERFALL.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

IN the August number of the *Studio*, Mr. C. G. Harper writes on Shrewsbury as a sketching-ground, his article being the ninth in the series of "Letters from Artists to Artists." Each "Letter" is accompanied by a number of sketches by the artist who supplies the letterpress, and we have pleasure in reproducing one of these, "Ludford Bridge," from the current number. The magazine also contains a notice of Mr. H. Pepper, a new designer of metal-work, by Mr. Edward F. Strange, many designs by Mr. Pepper figuring among the illustrations in the number. There is an interview with Mr. G. H. Boughton, who prefers woodcuts to process engraving for the reproduction of his drawings for books; another with Mr. J. D. Batten on "Wood-cut Printing in Water Colours;" and Mr. Matthew Webb, who, writing on "Gesso," refers to the designs for finger-plates which were sent in to one of the *Studio's* prize competitions.

The *Art Journal* for September is almost a Scotch number. The

pictures of Mr. J. Donald are described as a representative Scottish collection by Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson. Mr. Francis Watt has an article on picturesque North Berwick; and the "Ups and Downs of a Picture" is a curious chapter in the history of the Royal Scottish Academy. Amongst the pictures sent in for exhibition in the year 1844, was "Scene after a Wreck—Twilight after a Storm," by George Dick-Lauder. The general opinion seems to have been that the picture was an inferior work, but the artist's father happened to be secretary to the Board of Manufactures, in whose rooms the exhibition was held, and the hanging committee of the Scottish Academy awarded the picture a good place. Sixteen academicians protested so strongly, that "a more suitable place" had to be found for it, but in the meantime the artist's father had seen the picture in the good place, and when he learnt of its removal the trouble began. The result of the picture brawl, however, was the construction of the present building, known as the Royal Scottish Academy, and opened in 1860. Another article which should not be overlooked is "Bettws-y-Coed," which describes what is evidently a delightful resting-place for those of artistic temperament, as well as a fascinating place of work for artists. The charming drawings to illustrate the article are by Mr. H. Clarence Whaite, President of the Royal Cambrian Academy, and we are glad to be able to include one in this notice.

The *Magazine of Art* is also occupied with the Scottish collections, and Mr. Robert Walker describes, in the September number, Mr. William Connal's collection of works by Albert Moore. "Bolton Abbey" may be called a descriptive article by Mr. Aaron Watson; Mr. Lewis F. Day finds the pavement of the cathedral the wonder of Siena; and Mr. H. Edmunds tells us of a charming little international bookbinding exhibition recently held at the Caxton Head.



LUDFORD BRIDGE.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, writing on "The Resources and Development of the South," points out that the Southern States are making greater progress than any other part of the universe. Had it not been for the institution of slavery, the South in 1860 would have been the greatest manufacturing, mining, and agricultural section of the Union. It has more timber than all the rest of the Union put together; its coalfields are seven times as large as those of Great Britain; the cotton crop of 1892 is twice as large as that of 1860. It has two hundred millions of acres of uncultivated land suitable for farming purposes. In ten years its products increased from 1,200 millions of dollars to 2,200 millions. Mr. Hoke Smith anticipates that the South will before long work up the whole of its cotton, instead of sending two-thirds of it to Lancashire, and elsewhere in Europe, where no greater advantages in the shape of cheaper labour or better climate exists.

THE NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Charles H. Cramp, a ship-builder, discusses the "Sea Power of the United States," comments adversely upon the extremely heterogeneous character of the British fleet, and congratulates Americans upon the fact that they are building ships that are almost interchangeable one with the other, like the different parts of a Waterbury watch. He says:—

There is a consensus of opinion that in the *Indiana* class we have struck the type of battleship, in the *New York* or *Brooklyn* the type of armoured cruiser, and in the *Columbia* and *Minneapolis* the type of commerce destroyer respectively best suited to our national needs. For my own part I have not advised and would not advise the adoption of a fixed ship-building programme, calculated to cover future operations for any considerable period. But I would and do advise adherence within conservative limits to types which have not only proved satisfactory to our own naval authorities on trial or in service, but which have repeatedly been pronounced by the most competent foreign judges who have personally examined them to be superior to anything of similar class abroad.

THE CIVIL WARS OF SOUTH AMERICA.

The representative of the Argentine Republic in Washington, Mr. Zeballos, endeavours to explain the nature and the origin of the Civil wars which retard the progress of South American Republics. He says:—

The sociologic evolution, from the tragic rebellions against Pizarro in Peru down to the recent revolution in Brazil, furnishes us with materials to formulate this law—that public order in Latin America is secure in direct ratio to the progress of education among the masses, and the extent of the European immigration, which counterbalances them. Education, European immigration, and the wealth gathered by a combination of capital with the strong arms of a people upon their fertile soil, will save and vindicate the name of South America when all the States that struggle for this end, and endeavour to correct the evils of the past, shall have secured the transformation in their organic structures which is energetically being accomplished by the Argentine Republic.

HOW TO PURIFY NATIONAL LEGISLATION.

Senator Allen of Nebraska explains the Bill which he has introduced in order to preserve the purity of national legislation. Its chief point is that of exacting a new oath from every member of the Legislature:—

To the oath which, by the Constitution, is required to be taken by a member of the national Legislature before being permitted to occupy his seat, I would add a provision by which he would swear that, during his term of office, he would not be concerned in buying, selling, or dealing in speculative stocks, or become a member of any board of trade, stock exchange, national bank, or other organization "in which speculative stocks are

bought or sold." These safeguards, rigidly enforced, and supplemented by an enlightened critical public sentiment, would accomplish a purpose which every patriot must desire to see accomplished.

THE REMINISCENCES OF JULES CLARETIE.

The director of the Comédie Française writes a pleasant and gossip article upon "My Contemporaries," the greater part of which is devoted to reminiscences of Sardou and Alexandre Dumas. Of Sardou he says:—

For me he has remained the ideal of life, a man better equipped for the literary battle than any I have encountered; enthusiastic above all, interested in everything, attracted by every work of art, by every question, and by every problem; knowing everything, reading everything, understanding everything.

THE LESSON OF THE RECENT STRIKES.

General Miles, who is an officer in command of the troops at Chicago; the Hon. Wade Hampton, United States Commissioner of Railroads; Harry P. Robinson, editor of the *Railway Age*; and Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labour; each have their say on the lessons of the recent strikes. The lesson of the first three is practically the same. Miles, Hampton, and Robinson all denounce the strikers; whereas Mr. Gompers, without venturing to defend the railway boycott, confines himself to insisting that there is a standpoint from which this great problem should be considered other than a judge's injunction, a policeman's club, or the point of a bayonet. Labour, he says, has no standing or protection in the economy of American life. He warns the authorities against using the entire military and civil force in order to aid the strong and crush the weak.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles are Mr. Lathrop's defence of "Catholic Loyalty," the Hon. Hannis Taylor's suggestion that the American House of Representatives should assimilate its procedure somewhat more with that of the House of Commons, Mark Twain's second instalment of his defence of Harriet Shelley, and Catherine B. Selden's article describing the best method of treating "Summer Visitors."

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* is a good number, containing several articles of varied interest, and dealing with many subjects which are practically tabooed by other magazines. There is a very elaborate paper on "Criminals and Prisons," which is a little bit too much like the notes of a University Professor's lecture to find place in most magazines; the bibliography with which it concludes is useful.

WHAT KEELY HAS DONE.

Mrs. Clara B. Moore has an article on aerial navigation, which is chiefly devoted to an exposition of the mysterious subject of the Keely motor. After stating Edison's views of the difference between discovery and invention, and asserting that Newton did not discover the theory of gravitation, but invented it, she says:—

This is precisely what Keely has been doing in the construction of his system of sympathetic physics; so adverse is it in all its canons to those of mechanical physics. He has been unravelling the mysteries of sympathetic association, while searching to wrest from Nature the secrets of planetary suspension, and what Norman Lockyer calls "the law of sympathetic vibration."

After describing the progress of his discoveries, she says that after 1884 Keely proved to his own satisfaction

that by the disassociation of hydrogen he had imprisoned the ether, then—

Taking up a new standard of research, Keely pursued it by day and by night, often working eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, until the subtle etheric vapour, which had eluded his every effort to confine within walls of metal, and baffled his every attempt to control, was revealed to him as the medium of nature's most powerful agent, the triune polar flow, which he has now harnessed for navigating the air.

HYPNOTISM IN SURGERY.

Mr. J. R. Cocke speaks very highly of the results which he has secured by substituting hypnotism for opiates in allaying acute pain. He says that ninety per cent. of his patients can be hypnotised in about from six to twelve minutes. His method is to look a man in his eyes and to command him to begin rotating his hands. If you tell him to increase the speed and speak to him very rapidly, the pupils will dilate, and in about twelve minutes he will be in a hypnotic condition. When he is about to begin to operate, he connects two small wire brushes with the poles of a Faradic battery, and when the electric brushes fail to produce any feeling when placed just over the eyebrows, it is safe to conclude that hypnosis is complete, and the operation can be carried out without pain. Dr. Cocke speaks from experience that hypnotism can and will supply the place in the world of medicine now held by morphine and other opiates in from seventy-five to eighty per cent. of all cases in which these drugs are used. He describes a very extraordinary case in which a patient went through constantly renewed operations under the influence of hypnotism, and was brought back from the door of death. In minor dental operations he says hypnotism is much more efficient and lasting than nitrous oxide gas, and leaves no disagreeable effects.

PRENATAL INFLUENCE.

Another doctor, Sydney Barrington Elliot, continues his articles on the laws of prenatal influence. He maintains that Napoleon, Burns, Mozart, and Colborn the calculating boy, and others, owed their remarkable gifts chiefly to the influence that was brought to bear upon their mothers before their birth. He sums up as follows:—

We have seen instances in which physical, intellectual, and moral characteristics have been imparted to the offspring of parents who have been wanting entirely, or to a great measure, in such attributes, and in every instance it has been due to prenatal influence. Like two chords strung in unison, if we strike one the other vibrates; so the fœtus responds to the maternal tension.

With the facts before us the following conclusions are warranted. By the rightly directed use of prenatal influence we are able to form and mould the physical, mental, and moral characteristics of our children.

MEN IN SKIRTS.

Mrs. Dietrick, revolting against the intolerance of man, who declares that women should be doomed eternally to petticoats, carries the war into the enemy's camp by pointing out that in many nations and many countries in the past and in the present, men wear skirts which are practically indistinguishable from petticoats. Down to the fourteenth century she says there was almost no distinction between the dress of English men and women of rank. It was not until the twelfth century that English men first wore the bifurcated garment, and then it was very full like that of the Oriental women; even as late as the sixteenth century philosophers strongly condemned the abominable trousers, much as Mrs. Grundy to-day condemns the ladies who

cycle in knickerbockers. The trousers triumphed, however, with men, and they are destined, in Mrs. Dietrick's opinion, undoubtedly to triumph among women. It was women who originally invented the bifurcated garment, and men borrowed it from them. In the Orient in Northern China millions of women for hundreds of generations have never worn anything else, and Mrs. Dietrick can hope for nothing better for her sisters than that they should adopt the costume of the women of Northern China. Women will never be healthy, will never be free, will never be able to shake off their present physical inferiority, which she maintains is the product of their costume, until they dress themselves sensibly. One remark she makes is rather odd. In founding the clothes that the future woman is to wear, after stating that they have to don hats protecting their heads and shading their eyes, she says they need twenty or thirty pockets in which to dispose of their possessions. It is evident the future woman is not going to be deficient in this world's goods. Most men get on very well with ten pockets, but this is evidently much too small a number for Mrs. Dietrick.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles include Minot Savage's paper on "The Present Conflict for a Larger Life;" Mr. Flower's protest against military drill in schools, "Then Dawned a Light in the East"—Mr. Flower's exposition of the parallel between civilisation to-day and that of the Roman Empire under Cæsar. He holds that the same light which rose in Bethlehem and Galilee is capable of redeeming civilisation to-day. The Hon. John Davis's paper, "Money in Politics," and Mr. Riggan's discourse on "The Land Question and the Single Tax," deal with subjects only too familiar to readers of periodical literature.

THE FORUM.

THERE are no articles which call for very special notice in the *Forum*, with the exception of that on the "Criminal Degradation of New York Citizenship," which is noticed elsewhere. It opens with an alarming series of four articles, entitled "Sentimental Dealing with Crime, and its World-Wide Increase." Mr. McG. Means discusses the principles involved in the recent strike, from the point of view of one who thinks it is to the interest of the working man that the millionaire should accumulate as much money as possible. Mr. Henry Holt, writing on the "Punishment of Anarchists and Others," argues in favour of preventive execution. His theory is that it is much better to hang a murderer before he murders anybody, rather than he should kill a man before being regarded as qualified for the gallows. The following is his account of the new principles on which criminal jurisprudence is to proceed in future:—

In detail, the most enlightened opinion now is that where, as in most cases, there is any visible hope of the criminal being fitted to return to society, he should be shut up, not necessarily for ten days or ten years, but on "the indeterminate sentence" as it is called—until he can be discharged cured with a certificate that he is proved to be an honest man. Such a certificate might be of some use as a business recommendation, instead of being, like the discharge after the present arbitrary term of demoralising imprisonment, a barrier to getting work. But if experts (not a "jury of his peers"), on due examination and experiment, pronounce the criminal's case hopeless, many students believe that he should be mercifully "removed," and that his removal would be under a natural warrant stronger than the warrants for the sacrifice of the righteous in war, and of the criminal on the gallows. They believe, too, that this removal should not be hampered by fine-spun questions of sanity or insanity.

Mr. H. C. Lea asserts that crime is increasing every year all over the world, and that the homicidal aggregate of the states of Christendom must be between twenty and thirty thousand every year. The causes he attributes partly to heredity, partly to strong drink, and partly to the growth of great cities, and most of all to the humanitarian movement which has made Governments hesitate to hang.

THE OPTIMISM OF ENGLISHMEN.

Price Collier writes an interesting article concerning "How Englishmen Spend their Money." Calling attention to items of expenditure, he says:—

There must needs be colossal strength and pluck, marvellous financial elasticity, tremendous earning-power, and a reservoir of national virtue somewhere, to explain these huge incongruities. England is the most hopeful of all the nations. There is less political pessimism than in America, in France, in Germany, or in Italy. Compare the speeches delivered in and out of Parliament by politicians big and little, with the speeches delivered by the politicians of even buoyant America, and one is struck first of all by their healthier tone. One hears less of going to the bad, although political criticism is often harsh and personal. Certainly if one were not an American, one would choose to be an Englishman; and, if one were not an Englishman, one would choose—but, as for that, no one ever saw or even heard of an Englishman who could conceive of himself as anything but an Englishman.

THE PAY OF AMERICAN PREACHERS.

Mr. H. K. Carroll writes a very statistical paper describing the rate at which preachers are paid in the United States of America. Protestant Episcopal Bishops draw the highest salaries, running from £600, with £60 travelling expenses, to £2,500. There is only one Bishop who draws as much as this; £1,000 is the usual salary of an Episcopal Bishop. The Methodist Episcopal Bishop receives £600, and £300 for house-rent and travelling expenses. Catholic Bishops vary from £600 to £1,000 for the house; the Archbishops receive £2,000 a year. For parsons; the Methodist's average salary is £200, although in the cities it ranges from £500 downwards. The Congregationalists have an average of £200, the highest salary in the denomination being four stipends of £2,000 each. The Presbyterian is a little higher; there are eight or ten paid £2,000, six of which are in New York, and one pays £3,000. No Baptist, with one exception, receives more than £1,200.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Isaac L. Rice puts forward his remedy for preventing the "Legalised Plunder of Railroad Properties" by their proprietors. Mr. Hamlin Garland writes on the "Productive Conditions of American Literature," denying that Zola and other French realists deserve to be called realists, as they are he thinks in reality sex mad. Mr. Sylvester Baxter explains elaborately to Mr. Godkin "How the Bills of Socialism will be Paid," and President Stanley Hall explains in what sense the new psychology forms a basis of education.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere Napoleon I.'s early theories on love, and Jules Simon's personal impressions of the Emperor of Germany, which are given the place of honour in the August 1st number of the *Revue de Paris*. Coming immediately after, and in curious juxtaposition, is Lord Wolseley's account of the Battle of Waterloo.

M. de Molinari tells French readers the now old story of the Coxeyite agitation, and acknowledges having taken most of his facts from the article in the July number of

the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and from the book published by W. T. Stead on the late American railway strike.

In both numbers will be found instalments of Sophy Kovalevsky's "Recollections of Childhood," memoirs which produced a deep impression when they were first published in Russia, and to which we shall make reference elsewhere. In them the great mathematician gives a vivid picture of her lonely and unloved childhood. It is interesting to learn that she was educated by an Englishwoman, who, though devotedly attached to her pupil, showed her none of the tenderness for which the little "Sonia" craved. She seems to have inherited her love of mathematics from an uncle, and curiously enough her room was accidentally papered with the lithographed notes of some lectures delivered by a famous mathematical professor on the integral and differential calculus. These mysterious signs, though naturally quite incomprehensible to the little Sophy, possessed for her a peculiar fascination, and when, many years later, she took her first mathematical lesson in St. Petersburg, the professor was astonished to note the rapidity with which she seized the meaning of all he said. "It is as though you had seen it all before," he exclaimed, and suddenly his pupil remembered having seen these very signs on the walls of her nursery!

Countess Almásy undertakes the defence of the Hungarian nation, and denies that the Roumanians have any special subject for complaint; in fact, she takes what may be styled the Unionist point of view, her article being an answer to one published in the same review some couple of months ago. Going back on the Roumanian insurrection of 1848-9, she gives a terrible picture of the cruelties committed, according to her belief, at the instigation of Austria.

M. Spuller discusses at some length Leo XIII.'s Apostolic letter *Præclara*, which, being made public on the 20th of last June, was, owing to the assassination of President Carnot, comparatively little noticed by the Press. The Encyclical had been looked for with eagerness, for many believed that in it would be found the Pope's last injunctions to his successor. To a certain extent this has been the case, for the Apostolic letter deals more with the future than with the past, yet the Holy Father offers no advice to his successor, and the question of the temporal power is not so much as alluded to in this, Leo XIII.'s latest utterance. Rather has he devoted himself to analysing the dissension which reigns among Christians, and in some powerful sentences laments the spread of Islamism in the Eastern world.

All this, observes M. Spuller, proves that there is a new spirit abroad in the Church. Leo XIII. earnestly desires reunion in place of disintegration, and it is to his own flock that he confides the more pregnant of his hopes and desires, and his appeal for disarmament, addressed to all the Governments and nations of the earth, constitutes the finest lines in this the aged Pope's will and testament.

M. de Chavannes, in a summary of what led to the Chinese-Japanese hostilities, recalls the fact that in the year 203 Japan organised a successful expedition against Korea during the reign of Empress Jingū, the Japs' Queen Elizabeth. Four hundred years later took place the Japanese-Korean conflict which gave birth to the legend of "the Weeping Woman Rock," as is called a certain promontory on the Japanese coast. There, according to the chroniclers of those bygone days, a general's wife stood watching the ship which was taking him away to Korea. She stayed so long and so still, that gradually she was changed into a stone, and the shape of the rock which immortalises the pathetic little story bears witness to the truth of the tale.



"THE REVOLUTION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY."

THE DAY OF THE REVOLT, FEBRUARY 14TH, 19—. BEFORE BUCKINGHAM PALACE. **THE DEATH OF THE COMMANDER OF THE GUARDS.**

The General rushed forward to quench incipient revolt by fierce and bloody stroke. But, scarcely had his horse approached the line of red and steel before it and its rider fell pierced by a hundred wounds.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE REVOLUTION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

HERE has been published by Mr. Fisher Unwin, in these last days, a portly volume of nearly 500 pages 8vo., entitled "The English Revolution of the Twentieth-Century: a Prospective History, with an Introduction, and edited by Henry Lazarus, author of 'Landlordism,'" a shilling pamphlet, which was published as an illustration of the rise and spread of Slumland, as evinced by the great estates of the great ground landlords of London.

The book is a very elaborate affair, a compound of Carlyle's "Latter Day Pamphlets," General Booth's "Darkest England," and Mr. Lazarus's "Landlordism." It is divided into three parts—the first Destructive, the second Constructive, and the third Apotheosis. These again are re-divided into the following books. Under the first part, The Revolution Establishing Itself; the second, Revolution Established. Under Part II., The Revolution Justifies Itself and Solves the Social Problem; 2. Labour; 3. National. The third part is very brief; it consists merely of the re-establishment of Parliament, and the apotheosis of the Revolutionary leader.

The book is an attempt to combine a treatise as to what is, and what ought not to be, with an exposition of what might be accomplished in the social regeneration of England, together with a more or less fanciful sketch of the means by which the former things were destroyed and all things made new. The disadvantage of the book is that the story is too slight to carry the immense mass of political dissertation and prophetic dithyrambic with which the author has over-laded it, while the more serious students will be continually revolted by the inter-blending of fiction with fact. The best way to do justice to the author, and at the same time to enable our readers, who, for the most part, will not have the opportunity of reading the book, or have any time to master it if they had the opportunity to procure it, would be to tell Mr. Lazarus's story, as far as possible, in his own words, but in manageable compass, referring the reader who wishes for more, to the book itself, assuring him that he will find in it much matter for reflection, notwithstanding the exaggeration of indignation and preposterous misconception of facts with which it abounds; but of the painstaking effort which the author has made to think out the ways and means by which a better social system might be established amongst us there can be no doubt.

CHAPTER I.

In the Jubilee period of the Victorian era the slums of London were haunted by the strange, striking figure of a man who looked more like a dream-poet than a soldier, and who had more the appearance of a suffering Christ than of a son of Mars. Terence Grey, for that was his name, had been a quiet, peace-loving student in his earlier life; a painter and a writer, who handled pen and brush with equal skill, and devoted both to the expression of a vague idealism which revolted against the injustice and brutality of the existing social system. He was of high family, and enjoyed an independent income,

which he spent for the most part, after supplying his own wants, in books, paint, and brushes, in the courts and alleys of Slumland, amongst the poor little children, over-abundant there. He would wander down the alleys, just able to walk for his burden of pennies, and would never return until his pockets were turned inside out, which was the signal of retreat. None of the children in Slumland ever went to church, churchmen seldom came to them; so the little things readily got to believe he was the Christ whose picture he somewhat resembled. Their mothers told them it was so, and that was why he loved little children. Terence in the course of his philanthropic expeditions of indiscriminate largesse, became entangled with a designing young woman, who—when he achieved fame by his great picture "The Babes in the Wood, The Modern Version," which represented a wide group of little suffering souls cramped in the slums, then the gaunt figures of Crime and Death grappling with each other in the background—rounded on him and demanded money, marriage, or a law-suit. She had taken up with another lover, and Grey in grim humour changed his name to Black, departing from his studio and leaving her all his wealth excepting a pittance on which he could live. Her inconstancy precipitated a desperate resolve. "Nature," he said, "wants a devil, not a man, to cope with the evils of the slum world, and I am become that devil." There, in the heart of Slumland, he collected around him a set of men rendered wild by suffering and sorrow, physical and moral, or both. He imbued them with his own beautiful spirit, compounded of savage despair and uncompromising self-sacrifice. Out of such material he raised a league, every member of which vowed implicit obedience. The object of the league was briefly declared to be:—

1. Abolition of Money-Government.
2. Establishment of Merit-Government.
3. Relentless justice upon those who had fostered and defended the oppression of the poor.
4. Deliverance of the submerged people.

Poor they were and desperate withal, often starving for want of crusts, but by a happy discovery, Terence found, if not the staff of life, at any rate the stay of existence in dog biscuits, which became their chief article of diet; and as they lived on dog biscuits, and were organised for revolution, they called themselves war-dogs. It was by them that the forces of revolution were organised which a greater leader than Terence Grey was destined to wield and use for the overthrow of the established order.

CHAPTER II.—PARLIAMENTS OF DESPAIR.

Among the ten thousand war-dogs of Terence Grey were many eloquent and effective preachers and propagandists of revolution. From their ranks went forth emissaries to every court and alley, and the chief method of their propagandism was to collect together and exhibit in public the most horrible examples of slum misery and degradation—frozen women and men, emaciated and half-naked children, the corpses of any who had died from want. These Hunger Meetings, or Parliaments of Despair as they called them, were held in any empty barn or warehouse that could be procured and used as a Hunger Hall. In all the large towns of England, Ireland, and

Scotland crowds were gathered together by tall, gaunt, famished-looking men. One such speaker in Hunger Hall, haggard and tattered, but wearing in strange and ominous contrast to his rags, a scarlet cross on the left shoulder of his coat, lashed his hearers into passionate fury:—

He has just drawn a ragged shawl from a woman scarcely able to stand for weakness and exhaustion; at her feet are barefoot children, nearly naked, shivering with cold and hunger. "Look, O my brothers, this is a woman, made in the likeness of God, and this is her man, and these five her children; this shawl is her only covering, threadbare and filthy enough. Look, see the sunken eye, and the breast but skin; see the babe not feeding, it's dead. . . . Look again, it's five months born and three hours dead, the mother a-dying, starved; and these seven have shared a rotten crust in three-and-twenty-hours. Brothers, they are the representatives of thirteen rookeries, of one hundred and twenty rooms (tenements they call them, friends), the homes of seven hundred as wretched and starving as these, owned by a Peer! Howl, my brothers, ay, howl, but nay, quiet; dawn comes, for soon will the blackness be complete. . . . You glance once more, my brothers, at these. This is a frozen corpse—frozen to death in one of Webster's garrets. It's a woman of seventy-three. Her clothes are two sacks, deftly sewn. She was working for threepence a day to feed herself and son. This is the son; broke his arm some three weeks ago stacking bricks. He's thirty, and weighs six stone. . . . Brothers, this is a meeting of which, all over the country, at this very day and hour, many are being held. This picture of weltering misery here upon these boards is a type of the want and the woe which is crushing the souls of millions of our people. We've tried, and we've tried, and we've tried to make those Lords of Westminster legislate for our rights—but we'll leave the jawing to them. Our time has come to work! Hold up your hand, each man, who wills to die short and quick, as lief as this lingering"—and a thousand fists shot wild and grim through the air.

In such fashion were the forces of despair worked up towards exploding point. Had they been left to themselves, the war-dogs would have established a reign of terror and a wild revolution of mere revenge, leaving the social problems which had called it into being still more or less practically intact. But fortunately the soldiers of despair fell under the influence, and subsequently under the control, of a man of a different stamp, one who moved through those scenes like a giant spirit of hope, a man by whom in the year 19—the beneficent revolution was accomplished.

CHAPTER III.—THE MARQUIS OF DACRE.

The Marquis of Dacre was the head of one of the oldest families of the English nobility. From his birth all that the world could offer was laid at his feet; he had palaces in town and castles in the country, an immense revenue, a Colonelcy in the Guards. And after travelling far and wide over the world and studying much of men and things, he returned to London, bought himself a seat in Parliament, and attempted to work, through politics and politicians, for the amelioration of the condition of the people. Lord Dacre was a disciple of Carlyle's, full of passionate enthusiasm for the common people. It did not take him many years to see that through the great national palaver no salvation could be obtained; some other agency must be employed; and in casting about for the lever by which he could raise the dead weight which was crushing the life out of the people, his attention was riveted by the Salvation Army. The Victorian era had produced many remarkable men. In literature they had their Christ in Carlyle, war had given them Gordon, and the social problem had called forth a sort of Luther-Bunyan in action, William Booth. Cæsar commanded not an army more adoring him than

William Booth, to whom it was given to see the completion of an organisation second to none the world has ever seen. The Salvation soldier was taught to obey, as is the soldier on the field of battle, and the battle is the battle of life, the battle against misery, starvation, and disease. After the death of General Booth and the designation of his successor, Booth Secundus, the discipline of the army became more perfect and more absolute than ever.

Day by day, and year by year, the heart-throb of this God-fearing soldiery grew louder and more devoted. And day by day, and year by year, the misery and the wretchedness they were slaving to allay waxed and increased in spite of them. Until one officer commenced to question of another. Is there no readier method than the bootless one of prayer and importunity to bring wealth and poverty to a juster knowledge of each other? There was one particular officer who suggested a solution, and with it every member of the staff became illumined and identified, until each one deemed himself the originator of it. He who was its author had come amongst them, as was common in the Salvation Army, under a name assumed. He called himself Carlyle Democritus.

This Carlyle Democritus was none other than the Marquis of Dacre, who, after laying down his commission in the Guards, had gone abroad, and had enlisted in the Salvation Army under the assumed name of Carlyle Democritus. He devoted the whole of his inheritance to the service of the army, and after a time was elected General-in-Chief, and converted the Salvation Army into the League of the Social Revolution.

CHAPTER IV.—CARLYLE DEMOCRITUS.

The Marquis of Dacre entering the Salvation Army, took the assumed name of Carlyle Democritus, but people knew him as General Carlyle, for he had taught them so to worship the name of England's sage, that in the end they fixed on him the name that to them conveyed all earthly honour and glory. The fact that one of England's greatest noblemen had yielded up rank, wealth and place, and devoted himself and his inheritance to an organisation which embodied the greatest attempt the world had seen to combat the neglect and misery, gave him an enormous prestige, of which he made the most.

Carlyle Democritus himself lived in the Salvation Army Shelters, not only because he despised all luxury, but he had vowed—and had registered his vow in a manifesto to his army—that until he had rendered possible to every worker in Great Britain, "labour, food, and home," and established that as his countryman's undying right, he would live the life of the suffering masses around him. This marvellous devotion not only brought him into the heart of hearts of his ever-increasing followers, but his habit of constantly changing from Shelter to Shelter familiarised his person to them all, and helped to inculcate in them something of his own exalted patience, forbearance, and courage. He could not stay the ragged worshippers from falling on their knees in unconscious adoration as he entered their dismal halls; but he knelt also, and his mighty voice, rich in reverence, love, and sympathy, rang out in the solemn stillness of the night—"To every one of us, O God, according as we serve and love each other." This simple, eloquent prayer, uttered in the intense emotion first evoked by the men's grand devotion to him, pealed at last throughout the hearts of millions like a giant diapason, and ended by making them a mighty company of God-devoted men. He rose in the morning before the men were astir, for he was always at headquarters before dawn.

By his ceaseless devotion, under the inspiration of his genius, he was able not only to fill the Salvation Army with his own men, but he captured Terence Grey and his war-dogs, and added, moreover, to his recruits in other directions.

A new element had been introduced into the Salvationist Army—a sort of lay preachers, quite distinct from the spiritual teachers. They were drawn entirely from amongst those who had actually suffered the pangs of privation and starvation. For this purpose Carlyle Democritus had recruiting officers in all directions: a would-be suicide, a repentant gallows mite, a sinner in despair, the wretched anywhere who showed one spark of feeling and humanity were his choice recruits. . . . There was no lack of such stricken ones. Too awful an abundance of them filled the avenues of poverty on all sides. These preachers of revolt, or, to use their own words, “of a new salvation”—for the actual purpose was not divulged until the vast train was ready to be fired—wore not the Salvationist uniform. Their only distinguishing mark was a scarlet cross, worn on the left shoulder of the coat, bearing the words underneath, “For God and the People.”

Terence Grey became his devoted follower, and all the leaguers fed on dog biscuits, transferring to General Carlyle their pledge of implicit and unhesitating obedience.

The tall, strong figure of him was familiar, not only to the denizens of London slums and hunger meetings, but throughout the length and breadth of the three kingdoms Carlyle Democritus was known and venerated by the fiercest and most dangerous of the exasperated people. Attired in a plain, black military-looking suit, and cap which bore the Salvation Army badge, but which he only wore when visiting amongst the people, the Chief of the Salvation Army, like the great general he proved to be, left no detail of his vast organisation unvisited. His face and form were known to every stricken wretch throughout the land. The sinewy strength of the man, his fervid eloquence, his still more eloquent silence, his undying devotion to the struggling masses, linked all men to him with a fierce, indissoluble bond. He was their giant spirit of hope, where before had been only despair. Throughout the millions whom his Salvation soldiers had infused with his and their own never-failing sympathy, and whom his great pattern swayed, there was never one who would ask in vain a brother Salvationist to share his crust with him. The women and children simply worshipped him. The roughest jail-bird had no evil word for him.

In form and feature he appeared a very messenger of love and sympathy to them all. Though still young, the pale, earnest brow was already furrowed by care and by sorrow. As he spoke some gentle word of hope or sympathy to the suffering wretches with whom his daily labours brought him in contact, his countenance would unbend with more than a woman's tenderness. His large, dark, hazel eyes were deep and silent as Truth's well, and, when the black, draping lashes were upraised, they shone fierce and piercing as a flaming judgment sword. The full lips seemed to press each other into constrained silence, but withal bespoke an eloquence as lofty as their intense compression presaged a supernal power of will.

It is not the province of this history to follow Democritus in his wanderings at home and abroad amongst outcast humanity, nor to follow him step by step in his masterful conversion of the Salvationist into a stern and well-drilled soldier; how he instituted, side by side with the slum drill of these self-sacrificing troops, physical drill also; how he disseminated his troops in every district throughout the Empire; how he enlisted in his devoted ranks every poor enthusiast in the country; how he sent his best and staunchest men as recruits into the army, navy, and police, until there was not a regiment in all Britain, nor a vessel on the seas, whose men in numbers bore not beneath the scarlet and the blue the fiery cross of the Salvationist tattooed upon their breasts.

CHAPTER V.—THE EVE OF THE REVOLT.

Two years before the revolution broke out, the muster roll of the Salvation Army showed twenty-five thousand officers, two hundred thousand regulars, and five millions rank and file. Slowly at first, the doctrine of the League of the Social Revolution was promulgated from the headquarters downwards. Rank and file were only allowed

to know sufficient to raise in them a vague but real hope. When it was finally decided that the revolution must be made on February 14th, the written orders were issued in cipher to the generals of division, and by them were committed to memory, for no written record has ever been discovered. The verbal instructions were given by the central committee to various committees throughout the country, and everything was made ready for revolt. For months previously every street and square in the wealthier quarters of the streets and towns had been patrolled by his trained bands, five men were told off to every hundred houses, the five taking duty on various watches. After six months of patrolling, these unnoticed patrols had a full record of the number of persons in each house, and its general protection, and the social position and condition of its owner. In the regular army every regiment was honeycombed with revolutionists, each of whom endeavoured to gain over the soldiers to the cause of the people; no pressure was used, or any active propaganda employed. At last, on February 13th, orders were issued for action. Those soldiers who had refused to join the League were confronted by their comrades who wore the Salvation cross on their shoulder, and were summoned to espouse the cause of the people. For the most part the men joined the League; but where any signs of weakness or irresolution appeared, no word of persuasion or opposition was used, but the order was secretly given: “A waverer—death by bayonet at bugle-call to-morrow.” In nearly every case, therefore, a friendly comrade warned the recalcitrant of the fate in store for him; and thus it came to pass, of the ninety thousand regular soldiers serving at home on the night of February 13th, not more than thirty stood condemned, and only a few hundred appeared on the committee list as doubtful. Amongst the police a similar method had been employed, with the result that of the fifty thousand constables in London, the League could reckon upon two-thirds. That night, three thousand picked men uniformed in deep black, on which shone the Salvation cross with ominous lustre, slept with revolver and dirk at their side at the barracks at headquarters. Only the more tried and trustworthy of the Salvationists were given firearms, the rest had only a sword or dagger.

And as each weapon was given out to the men on that devoted day, this printed exhortation accompanied it:—

“Revolutionist! remember thy oath of service! ‘For God and for the People!’ to bring about His divine justice in the world, and to protect His suffering children, these arms are entrusted to thy keeping. My brother, use them worthily, or use them not at all. CARLYLE DEMOCRITUS, General.”

CHAPTER VI.—THE DAY OF REVOLUTION.

The last council of war prior to the great upheaval was held, the last orders were issued to the smallest detail, the organisation was everywhere complete.

The morning of the 14th of February broke amidst gathering fog and rock-hard frost. Towards five o'clock the barracks at Knightsbridge, till that moment quiet, cold, and almost isolated, began gradually to be the scene of a noiseless and weird assemblage. In ones and twos, never in larger groups than five, men might be seen tiding in from the streets which faced one side of the building, or across the Park which faced the other. The police on the beat, and the soldiers keeping guard (where they were not already members of the League), at first unmindful, then surprised, at the numbers and strange appearance of the men, whom at first they thought were labourers trudging to their early work, had little time for wonderment;—before staff or musket could be even thought of, a dozen fierce determined hands had overpowered and bound each sentinel and policeman.

Three shrill notes from a fife pierced the cold, gloomy air,

and, like magic, the throng, till now in appearance almost purposeless, stood close and serried as the lines of an army. The uniforms, apart from those of the front battalions in each regiment, were rags in every sadness of distress; uniformity was only observable in the head-covering of each man, namely, the Revolutionist cap with scarlet cross, and on the right breast of each man's coat, where a similar symbol appeared. The leaders of each company bore the scarlet cross with bars of gold braid, according to their rank, on each shoulder. The call which brought the Revolutionists into line was answered from the barracks by the immediate opening of gates and doors. A company of the men entered, a portion of whom were soon busy serving out swords, bayonets, and guns to the unarmed portion of the Revolutionists; but not without some bloodshed was this effected. No soldiers of the Army, but several officers of the garrison, opposed the rebels and were slain.

Sufficient men were left to guard the barracks; the rest proceeded at sharp pace towards Trafalgar Square, so recently the nightly harbour of hundreds of homeless and starving wretches. For the first time a loud and frightful howl of welcome rent the quiet air—from more than ten thousand attenuated men and women, who crowded in upon the steady ranks of the ragged battalions from all sides of the Square and adjacent streets. At this moment arrived a troop of horsemen led by a tall commanding figure, whose appearance was the signal for another outburst of enthusiasm, but which was quickly stayed by the upraised hand of the horseman.

It was Carlyle Democritus, who had arrived to lead the mass, armed for revolution, upon Buckingham Palace.

By prearranged instructions the crowds take up positions, ten deep, in rear of the armed battalions, who from their steadiness of discipline and formation give evidence of the perfection of their training. The women—of whom there were many thousands—formed in close bodies in front and rear of the procession. This was Carlyle Democritus's final effort to stay unnecessary bloodshed. . . . A trumpet sounds in the darkness of the February morning, and all down the vast line huge banners of red unfurl, displaying ominously in large black letters: "The day of His wrath has come."

Whilst the great centre of revolt pursued its course towards Buckingham Palace, thither were also wending vast divisions which had carried out precisely similar tactics throughout the military depôts of the Metropolis.

Telegrams flew over the wires to Whitehall, and were read off with grim satisfaction by General Carlyle's officers, who had already seized the place, announcing that twenty thousand armed men were marching towards St. James's, and that the troops had declared for the army of revolution and murdered or imprisoned their officers.

Towards nine o'clock, as the weak winter sun struggled faintly to pierce the fog which had thickened over the entire Metropolis, eager watchers at the Palace could see, steadily advancing across the Park, and up each avenue, dense masses of men, whose numbers had been swelled by contingents from all quarters of the vast city. The front ranks marched in steady and unwavering phalanx, small reflected flashes of light now and then glancing from sword and bayonet. Arrived half-way up the avenue, the procession stopped; confronting them, in magnificence of military array, sit, fixed upon their steeds, two thousand of the King's Royal Guards. With loud command the Guards are bid to "charge." But louder and clearer is heard the stentorian voice of one amongst the foremost of them, who, rising in his stirrups, thus speaks: "Men, fellow soldiers, we have sworn to guard our country from the foe. But these before us are not our foes, nor the Nation's; they are our flesh and bone; our mothers are there, our children, our brothers, and our sons—with these and for these we will live and die." A shout of sympathy and approval rewards the speaker, when, with uplifted sword and sudden charge, the General rushes to lay low this utterer of sedition, thinking by fierce and bloody stroke to quench incipient revolt. But, scarcely has his horse approached the line of red and steel, before it and its rider fall pierced by a hundred wounds. Dismayed and conscious of the hopelessness of their cause, the

lesser officers endeavour to urge on the stubborn troops, but in vain. At this moment the Revolutionary leader, surrounded by his staff, their scarlet banner waving as they advance, approaches the Palace gates. A blare of trumpets at a given signal transmits an order to the assembled multitude, whereupon the unarmed throngs open up their ranks, and ten thousand armed Revolutionists, their scarlet banners, bearing the Salvation cross in black, looming through the lifting fog, march within ten paces of the Palace gates, which upon challenge the sentinels at once throw open. A halt is sounded; two companies advance through the ample gates, in their midst the Revolutionary chief surrounded by his staff. As they move a gentle wind curls up the fog-mist, and reveals the unending multitudes assembled; the red winter sun, as with lambent flame, touched the pale leader's face. His devoted followers saw in the sudden light the halo of a saint; and with a shout that rent the skies, went up the Revolution watchword, "For God and for the People!"

General Carlyle addressed the Guards as brothers of the sword, and ordered them back to their barracks; they obeyed, and in a few hours the whole of London was in the possession of the Salvation soldiery.

CHAPTER VII.—REVOLUTION REGNANT.

The 14th of February was Sunday, but the churches were empty that day, and every street and every square. The armed patrols in black uniforms, with a small staff of ten men, patrolled every street within whistle call of their leader; every house had posted on its door the red placard announcing the Revolution, and warning the peaceful inhabitants against venturing into the streets. Every Minister of the Crown and every person on the list of the proscribed was seized in his house by the patrols; if resistance was offered, or if he escaped, every inhabitant of his household was seized as a hostage. The bishops were seized in their palaces, and many members of both Parliaments filled the jails. With the spiritual hierarchy went seventeen dukes, eighteen marquises, and between two and three hundred assorted peers—no peer was arrested because he was a peer, but all were seized who had drawn pensions for sinecures, and had owed their rise to so-called political merit, money privilege, or fortune made out of beer. The prisons were crowded with beer-dukes, mammon-lords, and political time-servers. Every public-house was closed, all the banks and armourers' shops were occupied by the Revolutionists. The banks were placed under military guard, with peremptory orders to their managers not to meet any drafts issued by any member whose name appeared on the list of the proscribed. Proclamation was issued in the name of God and of the people announcing that the Government of Great Britain had fallen from the hands of party-mongers, place-hunters, and self-seekers, a base and light Ministry had been deposed, the King and the Constitution would be preserved.

In the afternoon of the Sunday another order was issued by General Carlyle requisitioning all the jewels, for every article of jewellery in private houses giving receipts to the requisition acknowledging the surrender for the State of sundry articles of barbaric gems to be converted into food for the starving. Four hundred tons of gold trinkets, plate, and utensils were secured in this fashion, and an immense mass of jewels was obtained, for the sale of which arrangements had been made throughout the world with such celerity, that within a few weeks of the levy, the Bank of England held to the credit of the Revolutionary Government no less a sum in hard gold, notes, telegraphic transfers, and high-class foreign bank securities, than 600 millions sterling. All empty unfurnished houses in convenient thoroughfares were temporarily requisitioned, and con-

verted into lodging-houses for the dwellers in the slums. Whenever any one present owned more than one palace, all superfluous houses were requisitioned and converted into warm quarters for the poorest families most in need of them. All works of art were carefully packed and stored away, and strict discipline enforced upon the new comers. The Revolutionary patrols were specially instructed to protect the newspaper offices, but no attack was made on any journal excepting those of mud-gutter Radicalism. On Monday the Parliament met as usual, although no Privy Councillors were present. Hardly had the proceedings begun when a member arrived in hot haste announcing that twenty thousand armed men surrounded the House, two thousand had filled all the corridors and passages, and that General Carlyle demanded to be heard at the bar of the House. The right honourable gentlemen hastily decided that he should be admitted, and he entered, accompanied by several of his staff officers, while his armed followers swarmed into all the galleries of the House. Speaking from the bar, the General upbraided them with betraying their trust, and concluded his address as follows:—

Let those now here and who value their life depart in peace from hence. This assembly, its pledges forsworn, its duties betrayed, has forfeited the trust of God and of men. In the name of the people I bid you go! A member rose, would yet be heard, would—"Clear the house, men!" was the General's loud response, and with background of bayonets, members filed sharply from the chamber. As each hon. gentleman passed the precincts of the chamber, a paper was handed to him. It warned him to keep quiet, that the day of stump-oratory was past; that for any attempt at public meeting he would have to answer before the Tribunal of the Revolution.

Meanwhile, another and very different duty had been carried out elsewhere. Ingress and egress to all the workhouses in the kingdom had been made free. Mothers were allowed to have their children, husbands were no longer divided from their wives, rations were increased, and the organisation of the places quickly assimilated to that of barracks. Wherever there was spare room in them, and other quarters were not available, the poor and the rebel troops were there housed and fed.

CHAPTER VIII.—VENGEANCE.

So far, the transfer power being effected almost without bloodshed, the King, who in form and feature was even more rubicund and jovial than the brightest picture we possess of Henry VIII., accommodated himself to the situation with hereditary and constitutional alacrity. The few remaining snow-white locks of the King in no way detracted from his general air of royal merriness. His chief regret about the Revolution was the enforcement of the order to give up his jewels. After it was over, speaking to the Revolutionary General, the King said:—

"I have regretted that centre-stud of mine more than, as a man or king, I ought, perhaps, to own. Indeed, when your patrols presented that terrible order, I was for defying it; and, indeed, many of my courtiers urged me to, excepting that one, General, who drew me aside and taught me, as by a lightning touch, how masterly and how widespread was your power and influence. My bravest, wisest, and most intimate friend, when other arguments failed, lifted his lapel and showed to my astonished eyes the Revolutionist cross. 'Sire,' he said, 'the best of all your servitors bear also this red cross; the whole army are pledged to the protection of you and yours; attempt not resistance to this edict. I would not give a straw for the life of man, woman, or child in all this palace if you let loose these dangerous fanatics.' I saw the hopelessness of resistance, and your patrols left us not a single precious stone. See, General, my hands are bare. They refused me even an inscribed signet ring, and when I pointed to the order excepting memorial things, they returned the ring to me, but first withdrew the diamond.

"One of the courtiers refused to swear that he had yielded up whatever jewels he possessed. The man was obdurate, and boasted that he would defy the order; they took him, strong as he was, and twirled him to a lamp-post, pinning upon him a label—so my people told me later—The body of one who preferred to see his fellow-men starve sooner than yield up his useless gems to get them food.' And there they left him hanging for three days, under a numerous guard."

Revolutions, however, are not made with rosewater, and the court of the judgment of the Revolution was established in a large and lofty octagonal hall draped in black, upon which were written in characters blood-red, "Because ye have oppressed and forsaken the poor," "Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he shall cry himself, but shall not be heard." Over this court General Carlyle himself presided, and the first prisoner brought to the bar was the Prime Minister. In other Revolutionary tribunals prisoners had not much opportunity of pleading their defence, judgment followed rapidly on occasions, and in this sentence was always retributive. In addition to the sequestration of their property, there was passed on to each and all the same sentence, "As you have done unto others so shall others do unto you."

Rhetoric availed not here, and other answer there could be none. Prison vans in quick succession removed the condemned, and were busy with their loads until late into the night. One fate overtook them all—bishops, ministers, lords, and laymen; money-lenders who had oppressed the people, owners of filthy slums who had bled the people; guinea-pig members of Parliament; swindling or sinecure officials of all kinds; jobbing vestrymen, unjust licensing magistrates. The list was long, and the guilty numerous.

Blocks in the slums were isolated by high and strongly built walls, guarded in all parts by strong bands of armed patrols. Into these dens of filth and disease, with their rotten floors, their dank walls, the roadways and pavements impregnated with loathsomeness of every kind; into these hells of stench and abomination which the wealthy had provided for the poor, the poor now incarcerated the wealthy.

Van after van set down their loads of men and women and children, for the judgments were not incomplete. "As ye have done unto others, so shall be done unto you," and the sentence of the condemned fell also upon his wife and child.

But not even this frightful Retribution could allay the wrath of the savage people. Those who had directly fed upon the misery of the slum denizens, the owners of the tenements, the millionaire nobles who owned and abetted them, those money-lenders, pawnbrokers, and publicans who had fattened on all this filth and wretchedness, found no mercy. As each van set down its load, and one by one the name and sentence of the condemned was read out to each, the crime and the awful penalty, wherever the crime was "owning property in a slum and exacting exorbitant rents therefrom;" "keeping a public-house in a slum for the sale of vile and intoxicating liquors;" "lending money to the necessitous poor and exacting usurious terms;" "exacting the payment of iniquitous rents from the starving and suffering;" one frightful yell of triumph and revenge kindled again the hellish horrors of the place, and a thousand beings—no longer human—thrust and hacked the parasites of their misery to a hideous death; corpses, mangled beyond all recognition, strewed the narrow streets; such scenes, such demon work, that even the filthy slum seemed a heaven's refuge to the tender women whose terrible lot it was to witness these doings. On what an earth the stars looked down that night; within and without these horrible prisons, groans resounded on all sides; within of the living, without from those whose mangled forms still harboured life.

Early the next morning they bring rough carts to remove the dead and give them burial; the horses wade through pools of gore, and stamp the bloody trail far on the frozen city roads; and further still, the awe-struck traveller traced the route by drips from the shaken bodies, unending, till the suburban burial-ground is reached.

A neglected, disused field was this; they dug a wide and ample pit, and filled it with the dead. In later days, a pyramid of stones was formed above it, and on a large, flat slab of granite these red words were inscribed, and may still be read :—

"Beneath this stone lie buried the remains of thirteen hundred and seventy victims who fell at the outbreak of the English Revolution. Less were they the victims of the people's cry than of their own accursed greed and Mammon-worship.

"Woe unto them that build by unrighteousness."

CHAPTER IX.—JUSTIFICATION.

The justification of the Revolution, and of the vengeance with which it was accomplished, was to be found in the following facts which had been discovered and certified by the leader and sweating missions, which facts were briefly summarised as follows :—

1. That there were at least five millions of British people on the brink of starvation.
2. That more than 25 per cent. of the population fell below the "poverty line."
3. That two millions of British souls were driven every year to seek Poor Law relief from hunger and unbearable misery.
4. That horrible destitution was not confined to the poorer classes only.
5. That in London alone 100,000 little children were brought up in incest dens (mother, father, and entire family "living" in one room); [the clergy at their Mansion House Conference, the year before, declared 300,000 children to be nearer the truth].
6. That the landlords, or devils, sucked in rents, royalties, &c., from the oppressed British nation, five hundred millions sterling annually.
7. That public bodies bought their uniforms, etc., from the vilest sweaters.
8. That overwork and under-pay and the filthiness of Slum-dens were rife everywhere.
9. That boys were condemned to work in underground mines, and remain there ten and eleven hours at a stretch.
10. That cheap and incompetent foreign seamen were being increasingly employed in British ships whilst brave British sailors were increasingly starving.
11. That agricultural labourers and their families were living "on wages below eight shillings a week, cooped up like pigs, in styes and mud-cabins.
12. That women and children laboured like slaves from twelve to fifteen hours a day, for wages insufficient to provide decent maintenance—and under sanitary conditions utterly amenable. That hundreds of thousands of females, demoralised to the lowest possible depth, were thus engaged in the manufacture of inferior boots, shoes, and saddlery, slop-clothing, cheap furniture, iron nails, cutlery, etc. And . . . they did not find that Mammon was riding his devil-horses of progress of the species," "survival of the fittest," "political-economy-party-word-spinning, devil take the hindmost"—upon the racecourse of "free-trade"—to hell and eternal ordination.

CHAPTER X.—THE LAST RALLY OF REACTION.

The Revolution was everywhere complete. At home and abroad, in the ships serving in foreign stations, in the troops garrisoned in India and the colonies, the devoted emissaries of the League of the Revolution had secured the recognition of the Revolutionary Government. Nowhere did they meet with armed resistance excepting only in Purbeck, in Dorsetshire.

Carlyle Democritus cleared that whole Dorset quarry district of its prowling land-grabbers, settled the people for ever on their land, and improved their homes and holdings on the lines of the land and labour codes. This was one of the few districts in which the landlord party made an armed stand against the revolution. Carlyle Democritus was a great believer in Providence being on the side of big battalions. He knew well enough that his picked troops could stand against any odds, and the fire of Revolution will burn through any injustice or

any representatives of it, however numerous be their legions. Here was an opportunity for the war-dogs of Terence Grey. At the head of twenty thousand men he marched into Dorsetshire, and on the field of Purbeck, after five hours' sanguinary engagement, in which only a part of his forces had been engaged, there remained not one live man of the landlord party. For quarter had neither been asked nor given on either side. The record of this event is still to be found on that old battle-field of Purbeck. Engraved upon the base of a towering mass of Purbeck marble may be read these words :—

"To the Glory of God and the memory of His servant Carlyle Democritus, who did, here upon this battle-field, cause to be made manifest the power of wisdom and justice over evil and oppression. It was upon this field of Purbeck that 7,000 men of the Revolutionary forces, disdaining the use of artillery, since their opponents were without it, after five hours' mortal combat, finally overcame and slew every one of the oppressors—the flower and fruit of Mammonhood. The numbers engaged on either side were equal, but the cause for which each side fought was not equal. The Revolutionists fought to defend the sacred rights of the people, their homes, and their means of livelihood, which they had inherited through many centuries; whereas the landlords fought to rob them of those rights, and to enrich themselves at the price of the people's misery."

A local History of Dorset gives some curious details of the Purbeck battle, from which this may be transcribed: "They who saw the Revolutionist soldiers on that bloody day, ere they commenced their attack, as they knelt and swore that not one of them would leave the battle-field alive whilst there breathed a man of the oppressors, still remember the fire of those maddened soldiers, as, after a brief fusillade on both sides, they, at given signal, burst with a mighty onrush upon the landlord troops, callous of the shot which mowed them down as they advanced. Seventeen hundred men of the Revolutionary force had fallen before they reached the enemies' lines, but few fell afterwards. The oppressors broke when they met the terrible shock of the Revolutionists' attack, and their yet more terrible look. History tells a similar story of the British Troops of Revenge in the Indian Mutiny time. Of the 7,000 upholders of Jubilee landlordism who stood upon that Purbeck field at sunrise, not one but whose mortal remains lie buried beneath the field marked by the marble pile. The mountainous monument is without ornament or carving of any sort. It is wild and weird, yet artistic in the massing of its great marble blocks. The field, in later years converted into a garden, was dedicated for ever to those who fell in the popular cause, and whose names are inscribed on the walls of the white marble church which commands the entrance to the old battle-field. The first name on the death record which meets the eye of the visitor is that of Terence Grey, to whom is also dedicated a memorial statue of rare grace and beauty, the pedestal of which bears this short inscription :—

TERENCE GREY,

25TH DEC. 19—.

EXPECTANS EXPECTAVI.

ILIAS MALORUM.

Tradition says that those words were superscribed on a torn letter found on the dead man. He had been shot through the heart. The bullet which had pierced him had cut through the letter, and when extracted from the wound, the doctors found a small tuft of golden hair adhering to it. This relic is enclosed in a recess of the tomb, and is regarded with some superstition by the villagers. When they carried the news of the victory to Carlyle Democritus he expressed no surprise. "The world in arms will never defeat Revolutionary troops with a noble cause in their heart," said he. And when they told him that Grey had fallen, he seemed also unmoved, but that the paleness habitual to him seemed to deepen. And the messengers said that when they left him they heard a groan as of a strong man in agony.

"The beautiful memorial church was built by the men of Purbeck, with glistening, snow-white marble, the gift from their own quarries. They were a brave and noble race, and were worth preserving."

That Purbeck uprising was the last stand which the Jubilee

Party made against the Revolution. Landlordism was already dead, but upon the field of Purbeck its remains received final burial.

CHAPTER XI.—THE RECONSTRUCTION OF SOCIETY.

After having thus seized the reins of government and transferred all power to his own hands, the Revolutionary General set himself to the work of reconstruction, starting with the unemployed and dealing in heroic fashion with the problems with which General Booth had been engaged in much more tentative fashion in the Jubilee period. Of all the acts of Carlyle Democritus—how he established the minimum living wage of 25s. a week with a maximum of eight hours' work a day, how he founded the labour colonies, and settled people upon the land, how he dried up the poisonous springs which swell the reservoirs of prostitution in Piccadilly, how he strengthened the navy and federated the Empire—how, in one word, he regenerated society and established an industrial millennium, there is no need to speak here. Is it not all written in the book of Lazarus with much detail? Whereat many will marvel, and some will blaspheme, for the said Lazarus is one to whom the name of Gladstone is so loathsome that he translates it into "Sorrypebble," and accuses him of all manner of lying, deceit, and hypocrisy. But of these things it boots us not to speak here; rather let us hasten to the close of the story, when ten years and six months after the outbreak of the Revolution a great national holiday took place, and 300,000 of the troops under the command of Carlyle Democritus laid down their arms.

The London through which the last Revolutionary troops were to make their final march was a different city from that in which the same troops had assembled ten years before, then clad in rags, now in brilliant uniform. One looked in vain for the slums, for the endless dreary streets, for the miles of mere brick walls, with square holes for windows; the dead, cold lines, without a curve, for mile upon mile, of roofs and eaves. The streets were alive with trees and flowers, every ground-floor room had its window-box of growing plants. Graceful pillars of stone or brick relieved the old monotonies of flat dead walls.

Curves, lattices, and gables gave variety and grace to the housetops as they merged from earth into the ether-curve, called sky-line. . . . Cleanliness and purity were everywhere. The old death-pall, called London dirt, had disappeared—no thread of it was visible. Even the slum prisons had at last disappeared; the surviving prisoners had been amnestied three months before the great disarmament. The foul slum sites had been razed, and each of them laid out as memorial gardens. The troops commenced their march from the same barracks at Knightsbridge from whence they had emerged ten years before, armed to deliver their countrymen. But how different the masses who welcomed them! No longer the

starving, clad in rags and misery, but everywhere bright, free, men and women.

In a wide district in the northern regions of the great Metropolis the troops marched through broad avenues of alternate poplar and plane trees, their bases alive with summer flowers, the roadways flanked by stately labour dwellings, whose verandahs shone bright, like the flowers under the tree-branches, with merry children, the love and glory of the Revolution. And from above and all sides there burst forth, as the devoted troops advanced, one never-ceasing heaven-artillery of enthusiasm. Never waved the proud banners of a Revolutionary soldiery in glory more sublime, the red now changed to white, the black letters into gold—"For God and for the People." On, the heroes of the Nation marched, under a love-rain of flowers and blessings. Arrived in the centre of the great district of Winters-Town, they halted. . . . At four o'clock in the afternoon the various divisions converged in the park which faced the Palace of Westminster. . . . The emancipated people, fired by the all-pervading ecstasy, hailed their deliverers with salvoes of the Revolutionary watchword that they had so well redeemed, "For God and for the People." Six chimes sounded from the great Westminster bells as the last company left the Palace-yard.

And slowly, with an emotion such as rarely has stirred the heart of a nation, the crowds melted back into their homes; ay, into their Homes. Brave English word, pure emblem of God's peace on earth!

Carlyle Democritus then handed over his power to the reconstituted Parliament which he had established, based on an electorate of male adults over twenty-five years of age. After making them a farewell address, he bade them carry on the government on the lines on which he had founded it, and then he entered upon his last journey, silent and alone; he travelled through the land which he had redeemed, seeing the glorious promise of peace rising daily in him as he saw that his task was done; then at last the end came:—

His last visit was to the field of Purbeck. There the Pilgrim arrived late one summer evening. Some little children, who had been playing in the field, told how they had seen him at the shrine which marked the historic site there; and had seen him; later, enter the memorial church, whither one of them—induced, he could not tell why—followed him. It was a little golden-hair lad, whom they found, after anxious search, asleep, like an angel of peace, on the tomb of Terence Grey, warmly wrapped in the cloak which Carlyle Democritus had worn. The vault of the tomb was open. . . . They asked the child what had happened? who had wrapped him on that strange couch? He told them that after he had entered the church the strange man saw him, and beckoned to him, and he went up to him and kissed him, . . . and soon he heard beautiful music—but could remember nothing more. . . . And no one to this day knows more than that of the end of the Great Commander of the Revolution of the Twentieth Century.



OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT.—To enliven a couple of months always rather dull where literature is concerned, comes the question of the three-volume novel. To put the whole matter in a nutshell: the two great circulating libraries, discovering, I suppose, that their profits hardly reached the point of their hopes, determined that they must get their books at a cheaper rate. They circularised the different publishers, therefore, to the effect that they wanted the price of the three-volume novel—the largest item, it may be imagined, in their expenditure—reduced to a certain uniform level. Instead of calling a meeting of the trade to discuss this proposal—of vital importance to publisher and author alike, for if the libraries had their way the profit on the ordinary three-volume novel would be reduced to vanishing point—each publisher took his own line. One or two at once acceded to the demand of the middlemen, while others determined to do away with the cumbersome three-volume form altogether and to see whether immediate publication in one volume (at six shillings) would not both satisfy the libraries and give the author a chance of reaching a larger public of book-buyers. It is too early in the season to see exactly how the new arrangements will work out in practice, but already two important novels, which would ordinarily have appeared in three volumes, have made an appearance in one, and of these, one—"The Manxman"—has certainly attained an immense success. Should this system of one volume publication obtain to any extent, every reader who, like yourself, buys most of the books he reads, will gain very largely. Indeed, it is difficult to see who will suffer, if we except that pretty large class of writers whose only reason for being is that they can manufacture a three-volume novel just good enough for the library box.

You see both "The Manxman" and "Perlycross," the other one-volume novel to which I referred, have a place in the list of best-selling books:—

The Manxman. By Hall Caine.

Perlycross. By R. D. Blackmore.

Mad Sir Uchtreth of the Hills. By S. R. Crockett.

Marcella. By Mrs. Humphry Ward.

Cynicus: His Humour and Satire.

Not a very exciting list, is it? But every one has been away and very little has been published or read but fiction. And in the fiction of the month Mr. Hall Caine's Manx novel stands out pre-eminent. It may or may not be the supreme romance which certain critics have termed it; but at least one can agree that it is an interesting and conscientious piece of work, which attains here and there to a strength and beauty which few novelists of to-day have reached. For Mr. Hall Caine has not shirked his task. To tell his story here and in a short space would be impertinent, but one may say that it deals with the great passions of human nature with a large sweep and insight, and in a manner, which cannot but enhance its author's reputation. Its one fault is its diffuseness. As most people have already said, the story would have been the more powerful and the more artistic were it shorn of quarter of its length. Before the great scenes of the book Mr. Hall Caine seems to hesitate. He does not exactly turn aside, indeed there is very little really unessential in the book, but he

stops to analyse and to amplify, until occasionally when the great scene does come, the reader's patience is almost exhausted. For characterisation and general arrangement, however, "The Manxman" is an excellent example of modern fiction. With every scene laid in the Isle of Man, one gets an impression of unity and spontaneity which is not of a little assistance. That the final chapters, where the hero renounces for his sins the honour which his labour has brought him, recall "The Scarlet Letter," and more than one recent novel, I care very little. It seems the inevitable ending for the story; it helps to enforce its noble lesson. Indeed, this modern variant of the story of Uriah, Bathsheba and David, with its strong enforcement of the lesson, "Thy sins shall find thee out," has an ethical value as great as its artistic. And that, every reader of the story will allow, is no small praise.

Of Mr. Blackmore's "Perlycross" very little need be said. Those who have followed delightedly the series of West Country romances which he has given us, will detect no falling off in his power; although this new story cannot for a moment be compared with the incomparable "Lorna Doone." There is fine characterisation, brave fighting, and excellent Devonshire dialect in this book, and when one has said that, one has said all that is needed.

But although it seems that the one-volume novel is to have all its own way, the three-volume form is not yet dead. Miss Dorothy Leighton, whose "As a Man is Able" attracted a large amount of attention last year as a forcible exposition of certain aspects of the marriage question, has issued her new novel, "Disillusion," in three volumes, and a very clever story it is. To some degree it is a woman novel, but with its interest centreing round its masculine characters and their conceptions of life rather than its feminine. One reads a good deal about "the Cause," "the Race," "men-friends," and the heroine, who goes to pieces sadly both in herself and in a literary sense towards the end of the book, claims "the right to be natural and spontaneous without being eternally thought 'fast;'" while a "new woman" who plays a somewhat prominent part in the evolution of the hero's soul, has to come to the conclusion that "no woman is truly alive until she had known the ecstasy of human love." Of such phrases the volumes are full, and they suggest the character of the story. Certainly Miss Leighton has improved; she writes better and with less argument irrelevant to the progress of the story. Her book is more or less on the crest of the wave.

In the way of fiction I send you also the new volume, the third of the Pioneer Library, "The Wings of Icarus," by Mr. Laurence Alma Tadema. Its association with the adjective Pioneer is not easily to be discovered, however. It is thoroughly old-fashioned, even to the point of returning to the old epistolary form—a method that hardly suits the present day. Perhaps you will find the story dull, but I think it repays reading. A girl falls in love with a man, becomes engaged to him, and just before her marriage gets a woman friend to come and stop with her. Gradually the man's affection transfers itself, unwittingly perhaps, to the friend. There is so slight a story that it would be unfair to tell more of it here, more especially as Mr. Tadema has kept wonderfully within his limits, giving us but the three characters, and pausing from their analysis not at all. But whether he is entirely successful in realising them is another question.

The book has a pathetic ring, and is well and seriously written.

The most brilliant of living diplomatists, the wittiest of living Irishmen, and the most experienced of living administrators, has brought out one of the most charming books of the year. It is not surprising that Mr. Murray should so soon have had to issue a second edition of "Songs, Poems, and Verses by Helen, Lady Dufferin," which has been edited as an act of filial piety by her distinguished son, the Marquess of Dufferin and Ava. The prefatory memoir by her "dearly loved and much loving son" gives a charming picture of the life of one of the most gifted and delightful of the women of genius of the nineteenth century. Her poems to her son are among the most beautiful and touching in the whole range of literature. Mothers are so seldom articulate in print, that I am disposed to place a higher value upon those exquisite outpourings of the muse of motherhood, than upon the better known "Irish Emigrant" and "Charming Woman." The memoir and the poems, all unconsciously to the editor, help to explain how it is he, the heir of the wit and the genius of the Sheridans, has come to be one of the most conspicuous and far the most interesting of the builders and maintainers of our Imperial realm.

A large and at this moment an important and opportune work is Mr. Curzon's "Problems of the Far East: Japan, Corea, China," whose maps and illustrations will be of a good deal of assistance to readers at the present juncture. The volume forms one of a series which Mr. Curzon is devoting to the problems of the East, and it is interesting to see that, writing as one with some practical knowledge of the Chinese race, he entirely disbelieves the late Professor Pearson's theory as to the future of the yellow people, and is at some pains to disprove it.

You will find in the box a large bulky volume—the first of the "Royal Natural History," which Mr. Richard Lydekker is editing for Messrs. Warne and Co. Its large coloured plates and its numerous wood-engravings are alike excellent, making with the letterpress—singularly well arranged and interesting—what is likely to be the popular natural history for some time to come. There is another volume devoted to natural history in your box—the first volume of Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe's "Handbook to the Birds of Great Britain," with which Messrs. Allen have commenced their Naturalist's Library. Here also the illustrations take the form of coloured plates, giving a thoroughly natural representation of the different varieties. I send also another bird-book—the volume on "The Grouse," in Mr. A. E. T. Watson's Fur and Feather series. Mr. Watson's scheme is by no means purely scientific. The programme of his series embraces not only the natural history, but the shooting and cooking of the animals described. Thus in the present example, the Rev. H. A. Macpherson discusses, with the aid of illustrations, the life and habits of the grouse, Mr. A. J. Stuart-Wortley deals with his

shooting, and Mr. George Saintsbury, in a rather unpractical and rhapsodical paper, with his cooking. This series is an odd idea, but it is well carried out, and the volumes should be useful. The ninth volume of Professor Huxley's collected essays has made its appearance. It contains two papers on "Evolution and Ethics"—which give the volume its title—one on "Science and Morals," one on "Capital—the Mother of Labour," and the whole of "Social Diseases and Worse Remedies"—the letters on the "Darkest England" scheme which appeared in the *Times* during the winter of 1890-91.

Dr. Sparrow Simpson's "St. Paul's and Old City Life" will appeal to your antiquarian tastes. Its sub-title, "Illustrations of Civil and Cathedral Life from the Thirteenth to the Sixteenth Centuries," explains its intention; and one is glad to see a good index to the volume, which has for frontispiece, I should add, a reproduction of a curious 1610 engraving of the cathedral. Another book of a similar kind is Mr. Richard Lovett's "Printed English Bible, 1525-1885," a little shilling primer designed to set forth the history of the Bible in its printed form and to describe the principal editions. Its facsimile illustrations are particularly interesting. A book that I should mention here too is Mr. R. B. Marston's "Walton and Some Earlier Writers on Fish and Fishing," a very interesting volume of the Book-Lover's Library. The rest of the box's contents are rather miscellaneous. You will find "Cynicus: His Humour and Satire," which will possibly introduce you to a forcible if not very artistic caricaturist; and you will find new editions of Sir Herbert Maxwell's biography of Mr. W. H. Smith, and of the late Sir George Findlay's "Working and Management of an English Railway." Sir George was the general manager of the London and North-Western, so he wrote authoritatively.

Of the new editions of English books that may be called standard I really think I must give the first place to the sixpenny editions of Wilkie Collins's "The Woman in White," and Ainsworth's "Tower of London." The latter contains all Cruikshank's illustrations admirably reproduced. A shilling goes a long way nowadays when it can provide such excellent novels as these for the coming winter evenings. And speaking of cheap literature, I must mention again the "Temple Shakespeare," whose last volumes are "Love's Labour's Lost" and "Much Ado About Nothing." I have said before that this is the ideal edition for the pocket. The third volume of Professor Skeat's edition of Chaucer, containing "The House of Fame," and "The Legend of Good Women," also has a place in the box.

By the way, with "Castle Dangerous" and "The Chronicles of Canongate"—each in one volume—Mr. Andrew Lang's Border Edition of the Waverley Novels comes to an end. It has been a task thoroughly and admirably carried out, and it will form for the present the one edition of Scott for the student and the rich man.



THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

STATEMENT OF ITS AIMS, METHODS, AND ORGANISATION.

THE National Social Union and Civic Centre is an attempt to combine the maximum of co-operation with the minimum of machinery. Starting from the admitted fact that there is a general aim common to all associations, churches, and other organisations, which, under whatever name and by whatever methods, are seeking the improvement of the conditions of human life and the progress of the human race, the object of the Union is to establish a nucleus or centre of inter-communication between these societies for the purpose of co-operation, so that the collective strength of all may be rendered available for the objects common to each associated organisation.

I.—WHAT IT AIMS AT.

It is an attempt to introduce the first germ of order in the midst of the chaos of progressive philanthropies and political and social reforms, to make all branches of the social and moral reform movement conscious of each other, and to utilise for each the hitherto unused reserve of energy and of inspiration that is to be found in the systematised co-operation of diverse but allied elements of social progress.

The National Social Union aims at being something like a telephonic exchange between all sections of altruistic workers, and seeks not to add another organisation to those already existing so much as to form a clearing house for their ideas and their experience, and so to minimise the friction of the machinery and multiply its effective force.

THE NEW CATHOLICITY.

Without in any way venturing upon ground that might offend the religious sensibilities of any, it may be said that the National Social Union is an effort, and necessarily a very tentative and experimental effort, to establish among all who love their fellow-men such a sense of the unity of their aspirations, and of the need for concerted effort, as in its earlier years the Catholic Church supplied to an undivided Christendom. And in the history of that Church, alike in its failures and in its triumphs, may be found most helpful hints for all those who are labouring to secure on a wider scale some approximation to the unification of all the forces which make for the uplifting of the human race.

NEITHER OF YESTERDAY NOR OF TO-MORROW.

The National Social Union, profiting by the experience of the past, will endeavour to minimise the sources of dissidence and of schism by reducing its organisation to an ultimate standard of simplicity, by confining its attention exclusively to the practical problems of to-day, to the exclusion of historical theories as to yesterday or speculative prophecies as to-morrow, and by admitting within its catholic fold, without distinction of sect, sex, class, or nationality, all who from love for their fellow-men are working in the service of those who suffer.

THE COMMON DENOMINATOR.

But as a common belief is the bond of all union, the first necessity for the creation of such a union is the discovery or the revelation of the one catholic faith which is held by all men everywhere. It is not necessary to add at all times, because the reference to the past introduces elements of unnecessary difference of opinion. To arrive at this irreducible residual deposit of our

common faith no supernatural revelation is necessary; all that is needed is the application of ordinary common-sense to a problem simply solved by the rules of arithmetic. Given a multitude of men and women, fiercely divided by theological, ecclesiastical, historical, national, and class prejudices and passions, how can we find the common catholic faith which all alike sincerely share? The answer is to be found by the simple and obvious method of looking for the common denominator of all these vulgar fractions.

TO BE DEFINED BY A COUNCIL.

What is the most direct way of arriving at this common denominator? The answer is obvious: adopt the method of the Catholic Church. Summon your Ecumenical Council, and ascertain after due discussion and comparison of conclusions what beyond all doubt is the true Catholic creed, or what is the true formula which can be accepted by all as the common denominator of all the fractions of different faiths. To do this it is not always necessary to have your Council assembled within four walls. The printing press and the post office render such primitive methods almost an anachronism. It is possible for us to consult without assembling together, and we can arrive at the common denominator best by ascertaining what is common to the leaders of the most antagonistic forces, the sum of which makes up the progress of the race.

DEPARTMENTS OF HUMAN EFFORT.

We have taken, for instance, the opinions of some of the foremost men and women representing the following groups, sections, or departments of human effort, feeling confident that any programme of practical action that commanded their unanimous approval could safely be suggested as having at least a *prima facie* claim to be regarded as an approximation to the true catholic creed common to all believers in the duty of associated effort for the promotion of human progress:—

POLITICAL.—The Liberal, Conservative, Unionist, Home Rule, Labour Parties.

SOCIAL.—Individualists, Socialists, Trade Unionists, Employers, Anarchists, Co-operators, Friendly Societies.

RELIGIOUS.—Roman, Anglican, Presbyterian, Nonconformist, Churches, Jews, Agnostics, etc.

MORAL.—Temperance Societies, Good Brewers, Vigilance and Rescue Societies, Anti-Gambling League, Stock Exchange Committee, Peace Societies.

PHILANTHROPIC.—The Poor Law Authorities, Hospitals, Lunatic Asylums, Charity Organisation Society, Societies for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Children, Lifeboat Society, Societies in *loco parentis*.

EDUCATIONAL.—The Press, School Boards, Teachers' Associations, University Extension, University Settlements, Polytechnics.

ADMINISTRATIVE.—Civil Service, Army, Navy, Police, Municipal and County Councils.

RECREATION.—Theatres, Musical Societies, M.C.C., C.T.C., Jockey Club, R.Y.C., Athletics, Footpath Associations, Open Spaces.

This is not a complete list, but it is given as indicating the range of the varied manifestations of the altruistic energy of man. The common denominator of the National Social Union must be common to the best representatives of all these departments of public activity. Having this conception before us, the next step is to select those who can be regarded as best qualified to speak on behalf of the various sections.

REPRESENTATIVES OF ALTRUISTIC ENERGY.

Without venturing upon any invidious comparisons, a list of representative men and women might be drawn up of such widely varying views that their agreement on any articles of faith would probably be accepted as proof conclusive that such articles form a part of the undisputed deposit of faith accepted by all men everywhere. Without attempting to compile anything more than a merely suggestive list, the following would probably be accepted as a fairly representative body of the most influential of the organisations which have to do with the social and moral welfare of the nation :—

POLITICAL—Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Sir John Gorst, John Morley, Mr. Balfour, Lady Carlisle, John Dillon, John Burns.

SOCIAL—Mr. Herbert Spencer, the Earl of Wemyss, Mr. Sidney Webb, Mr. Tom Mann, Mr. Thomas Burt, Mr. Livesey, Mr. Chas. Booth, Mr. Auberon Herbert, Mr. Benjamin Jones.

RELIGIOUS—Archbishop Vaughan, Bishop of Durham, Rev. Dr. Lindsay, Dr. Clifford, Rev. H. P. Hughes, Rev. R. F. Horton, Rabbi Adler, General Booth, Professor Huxley.

MORAL—Sir W. Lawson, Lady Henry Somerset, Mr. Stansfeld, Mr. Whitbread, P. W. Bunting, C. H. Hopwood, Mrs. Josephine Butler, Mr. John Hawke, Justice Hawkins, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. Hodgson Pratt.

PHILANTHROPIC—Mr. Ritchie, Mr. T. Dodds, Mr. H. C. Burdett, Mr. MacDougall, Mr. C. S. Loch, Rev. Benjamin Waugh, Mr. John Colam, Mr. Birkbeck, Dr. Barnardo, Mr. John Kirk, Mr. Bramwell Booth.

EDUCATIONAL—Mr. Claydon, President Institute of Journalists, Mr. R. H. Hutton, *Spectator*, Mr. Fletcher, *Daily Chronicle*, Mr. Acland, Mr. Diggle, Dr. Paton, Dr. Hill, Rev. Canon Barnett, Mr. Quintin Hogg, Mr. Graham Wallas.

ADMINISTRATIVE—Lord Farrer, Mr. Alfred Milner, Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, Admiral Hoskins, Mr. W. H. White, Captain Henderson (Edinburgh), Mr. Malcolm Wood (Manchester), Sir John Hutton, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Lord Winchelsea, and Mr. Ritchie.

RECREATION—Lord Meath, Henry Irving, W. Archer, John Hullah, Rev. H. R. Haweis, Lord Durham, Dr. W. G. Grace, Mr. Shipton, Mr. Bryce, Rev. Dr. Lunn.

An Ecumenical Council of such diverse elements probably never met within four walls. But if they can all agree upon a common platform, however rudimentary such a platform may be, it certainly cannot be said to be either partisan or sectarian, and may be accepted confidently as expressing the settled conviction of the best and most thoughtful people in the country as to what it is well to work for.

Those who have been interested in the formation of the National Social Union have in the preliminary meetings arrived at a general idea as to the first outline of the common denominator, and it was agreed to sketch it out with some detail for submission to the persons named in the above list for their consideration, criticism, or assent.

II.—HOW IT MAY BE WORKED.

But before proceeding to define the common denominator, it may be better to explain more in detail the way in which it is suggested the National Social Union might be worked, in order to secure the attainment of the objects upon which all its members have agreed. It is believed that the mere formulation with more or less precision of the points upon which all good men agree, would lead immediately, both directly and indirectly, to more united effort on the part of all good men everywhere, to concentrate their attention and unite their forces for the attainment of such things as they all regard as desirable, without prejudicing the independent pursuit of other objects upon which there is no such general agreement. But that is by no means the only good which it is hoped will result from the formation for such a National Social

Union. For one chief aim of the Union would be not merely to say this is the true path of common agreement; it would also say whenever opportunity offered, Walk ye all in it! It would from time to time, as was thought expedient by its council, issue appeals, or reminders, or suggestions as to the need for simultaneous and united action either in any given locality or in the nation at large, for the attainment of any needed reform or the averting of any threatened danger.

A NATIONAL "WHIP."

The idea is that a National Union of the kind thus suggested could with great advantage issue what may be regarded as equivalents to the circulars issued by the Parliamentary Whips to their respective supporters, reminding them of the date of pending divisions, insisting on the urgency of their attendance, and when necessary enclosing information as to the nature of the issue that comes on for decision. The Union would, of course, have no authority beyond that of a trusted and representative central assembly of the men and women best known and most respected in the country who have given special attention to the subject on which they issue their appeal. At first only a few might pay heed to its suggestions, but if it was wisely directed, the range of its influence would naturally and necessarily extend, until suggestions which at first might have been resented as an impertinence would afterwards be relied upon as an indispensable and almost automatic reminder of the needs of the body politic.

APPEALING TO THE CHURCHES.

The National Social Union would from time to time, as the occasion offered, address such suggestions as approved themselves to the judgment of all its council to whatever associations or individuals whose co-operation was indispensable to the attainment of the desired end. But as a rule it would find its most useful sphere of operation in attempting to secure the united and co-operative action of the various religious societies of men and women which, under whatever name, have been publicly banded together for the purpose of promoting the salvation of mankind. With the speculative views of these societies as to the degree of authority with which they can speak, either as to the right worship of God in this world or as to the state of man in the next, the National Social Union would have nothing to do. Whatever their intrinsic importance, these matters lie outside the purview of the National Social Union. It is to the stimulating and directing of the energies of the Churches to the attainment of practical objects of vital importance to the welfare and progress of the people that the National Social Union would primarily address itself.

THE PARISH COUNCIL ELECTIONS.

The National Social Union should be organised and equipped for action before the first election under the Parish Councils Act. There can be no doubt as to the extreme importance of the first occasion upon which the rural householders elect representatives to the Councils upon whose shoulders will rest the responsibility of the future government of our villages. Moral and social issues of the first magnitude are involved in the election, and the problem is, how can such issues be brought clearly and impressively before the electors? This, it is obvious, can only be done by utilising the existing agencies as means of educating rural opinion in the right direction. What are those means? Primarily the pulpit, secondly the press, and thirdly the platform. How can we best utilise them in the right direction to secure the concentration of the greatest effective force where it is most needed?

A WORD FOR BROTHERHOOD AND PEACE.

At present the only hint that is being vouchsafed for the guidance of the villages is either sectarian or partisan, or in some instances due to class animosity. The Liberals wish to beat the Tories, and *vice versa*. The Church wishes to dominate Dissent, and the Nonconformist wishes to snub the Church. The labourer aspires to teach squire and parson a lesson; and so it comes to pass that when we stand on the threshold of a new departure in our rural administration, the ears of the householders are dinned with party, sectarian, and class war-cries, all speaking of division and jealousy and strife, while there is no body sufficiently impartial, influential, and intelligent to utter, amid the babel of contending voices, the supreme word of brotherhood and social peace. To fill that vacant niche in our social and moral organisation the National Social Union should be formed; and this is the way in which it is proposed it should operate:—

A SUGGESTED APPEAL.

An appeal to all ministers of religion, newspaper editors, and public speakers would be drawn up by the committee on election, and submitted by them to each member of the council for criticism and amendment. This appeal, if endorsed by a majority of two-thirds of the Consultative Council, would be issued in the name of the National Social Union through its local branches to all the ministers of religion, newspaper editors, etc., in the country, with the distinct aim of securing their united co-operation to keep prominently before the electors the issues which in the opinion of the best men of all parties were of paramount importance at the coming elections. The general nature of such an appeal can be easily outlined.

A PARISH COUNCIL CIRCULAR.

There would be, first and foremost, the call to use the most effective means, whether by speech or print, to rouse an intelligent interest in the coming elections so as to exorcise the apathy which is the worst enemy of the commonweal. Secondly, there would be a statement in brief of the powers and responsibilities of the new councils, with a glance at the mischief that might accrue if the Act was left to be administered by corrupt, careless, or incompetent councillors. Thirdly might follow a reminder that on the principle of *noblesse oblige*, all privilege, whether of position, education, wealth or influence, carries with it its own obligations, and that the duty of serving the community on elective bodies is as necessary and religious an exemplification of the law of self-sacrifice as any department of Christian work in the Church. Fourthly, there would naturally follow an appeal to all those who can control pulpit, press, or platform, to use those instruments of service to rouse the conscience and appeal to the hearts of the rural voter, so that when polling day came he would vote for such men and women as he would like to point to as his representatives if Christ came and asked how he had exercised his newly acquired right of citizenship. The religious aspect of civic duty is so much ignored that there are hundreds of thousands to whom it seems a strange thing to say, that the right filling in of a ballot paper is as really a religious duty as praying in a prayer meeting and teaching in a Sunday-school. In order to bring this home to the voters, simultaneous sermons might be suggested on some Sunday prior to the selection of candidates, and again on the eve of the poll.

A BRIEF FOR THE CLERGY.

Accompanying this appeal there might well be enclosed a brief statement of the provisions of the Parish Councils

Act, the way in which it must be worked, and the kind of qualities most necessary in a parish councillor. The general aim before the Union in drawing up this brief for the clergy, journalists, and public speakers, would be to embody just that information and those suggestions which in the opinion of the authors of the Act and the leaders of the Opposition and leading representatives of societies concerned with rural affairs it was most necessary should be made known in the country districts before the elections take place.

A PARISH COUNCIL SUNDAY.

It is impossible to believe that the issue of such an appeal, so influentially endorsed and supplemented with just the information which every one needs, could fail to exercise a most beneficial influence upon the coming elections. Many ministers would take it as their text, and their sermons would at least appeal more intelligently to a more practical ideal, and with a greater consciousness that they were in accord with the mature convictions of all the best authorities, than would have been the case if there had been no such appeal issued by the National Social Union. No doubt many would resent any suggestion from without as to what they should preach, but even the most jealous of any such "dictation" would in time learn to welcome the timely reminder of the opportunity for service.

III.—HOW IT SHOULD BE ORGANISED.

If all this be admitted, and there can be few who will dispute it, let us now consider the nature of the organisation by which such representation can be most intelligently drawn up and most influentially brought home to the persons whom it is necessary to influence, and the associations and churches whose co-operation it is sought to secure.

It is proposed that the organisation of the National Social Union and Civic Centre shall be as simple as possible, and that there shall be no president, no vice-presidents, none of the usual paraphernalia of elaborate constitution, rules, bye-laws, periodical meetings, paid officials, and cumbersome machinery.

ON CONSULTATIVE LINES.

The National Social Union and Civic Centre, as it is proposed to constitute it, would consist of a National Consultative Council of one hundred, and of the following Departmental Consultative Committees:—Politics and Administration, Education and Civilisation, The Poor Law and Philanthropy, Labour and Capital, Morals and Crime, Recreation, etc., etc.

There would be one Honorary General Secretary, and each of the committees would have its honorary secretary and convener.

The Executive Committee would consist of the General Secretary and the Secretaries of Committees.

When any question arose on which, in the opinion of any member of the General Council and Departmental Committees, it was desirable that the National Social Union should act, the General Secretary would on receiving a communication to that effect submit it in writing to the Secretaries of Committees. If less than one-third should object the suggestion would then be submitted to the members of the committee to which it belongs, for their consideration and criticism. If it should be approved by them, or two-thirds of them, it would finally go up with their endorsement—stating if there are any dissentients and how many—to the members of the Consultative Council.

WORKED THROUGH THE POST.

The proposal as finally amended and approved by the Departmental Committee will be sent by post to each of the hundred of the Consultative Councils. If it is approved by all, it will then be issued as a suggestion in the name of the National Social Union as embodying the convictions of the Council, and as such can be accepted as expressing the conclusions of a highly experienced and widely representative body of men. If, however, there is difference of opinion in the Council that is strongly marked, the secretary will decide whether it is worth while to summon the Council to meet. Such a course may be demanded by any councillor, and, if approved by one-third of the Council and the Executive Committee, the Council can be summoned. But it is not regarded as of probable or frequent occurrence. Whenever possible, the mind of the Council will be arrived at through the post or by personal interview with the individual.

FINANCE.

The funds of the National Social Union will be expended in postage and printing and the necessary clerical work.

Any person who has an idea or a fact which he desires to submit to the National Social Union can bring it before the General Secretary, who may, at his discretion, submit it to the Executive Committee. There will be no regular committee meetings and no salaried officials, unless it shall be found necessary to appoint an organising travelling secretary for the furtherance of the organisation in the country.

At the same time, the Executive Committee may from time to time hold public meetings, or take any other measures that may be deemed advisable to forward the ends of the Union.

The funds necessary to defray the cost of postage and printing can be raised either by annual subscriptions or—which is much preferable—by the formation of penny-a-week or penny-a-day circles, each of which shall consist of twelve members, including a secretary, who shall undertake to collect the subscriptions of the circle and submit to each of its members, for consideration, for discussion, and if possible for action, each suggestion of the National Council.

A MINIMUM OF COMMITTEES.

It is believed that if such a simple system of organisation were adopted, it would be possible to secure the services of members of the Consultative Council of a far higher position, and influence than would be possible if any committee work were to be expected or required. Each member of the Council would find his duties reduced to saying Ay or No, or suggesting an amendment to a proposal already carefully considered and fashioned by a Departmental Committee of experts, aided by an Executive Committee well aware of the necessity for submitting nothing which was not morally certain to command their approval.

Having thus described the suggested methods of the organisation and the organisation itself, let us return to the suggested common denominator.

IV.—THE COMMON DENOMINATOR.

So far as we have gone at present, the following may be regarded as a rough outline—without any attempt at precise phraseology—of the points on which there is sufficient substantial practical agreement between all sects and parties to justify the belief that practical work could be secured for all, when these questions came to be considered in detail.

I. APATHY.—Whereas in a democratic state the only safeguard of the interests of the commonweal is to be found in the general intelligent and continuous interest which the citizens take in the good governance and pure and efficient administration of public affairs—whether national, municipal, or parochial—it is of the first necessity to dispel the natural apathy and indifference with which large masses of people regard all public questions, and to arouse and maintain among all citizens a sense of their civic responsibilities, and the religious duty of public service.

II. PEACE.—Whereas the maintenance and cementing of peace, private, social, industrial and national, is the condition of all orderly progress, it is the duty of all good citizens associated in this Union to promote peace and ensue it, (a) by promoting friendly arbitration in the place of hostile lawsuits; (b) by seeking to establish conciliation in industrial disputes; (c) by encouraging the growth of feelings of fraternal unity between the nations, especially those of the English speech.

III. THE UNEMPLOYED.—Although the pitiful condition of the workless workers is a reproach to civilization and a menace to social peace, no general agreement exists at present as to the true solution of this problem. There is, however, no difference of opinion as to the first step that must be taken, viz.: That as a condition precedent to any intelligent handling of this question, the unemployed should be correctly, periodically and systematically enumerated on an uniform plan, so that it may be known how many there are, where they are to be found, what they can do, and what are their present means of subsistence.

IV. DRUNKENNESS.—Agreement as to legislative remedies has not yet been arrived at, but no difference of opinion exists as to the evils of drunkenness and the duty of all good citizens individually and collectively to enforce the laws which exist for the prevention of intemperance, and to resist any and every attempt to place the administrative, judicial, or legislative authority under the control of the purveyors of intoxicants.

V. TEMPERANCE.—That ample opportunity should be afforded for supplying the needs of the community for recreation and refreshment, apart from premises licensed for the sale of alcoholic drink.

VI. ASSOCIATIONS.—The promotion of voluntary associations among the people for the purposes of providence, co-operation, and mutual help is an object on which there is no difference of opinion, for the average individual in modern society without association is practically helpless.

VII. CIVILISATION AND EDUCATION.—All good citizens can unite in the effort to make elementary education more efficient and universally accessible, to extend university teaching, to promote technical education, to establish libraries, reading-rooms, residential settlements and polytechnics, and other means of education and civilisation.

VIII. CHARITY.—The co-ordination and co-operation of all existing modes of charitable relief is indispensable to secure adequate assistance for the deserving, and the repression of incorrigible idleness and professional mendicancy.

IX. THE AFFLICTED.—The effective supervision and the progressive improvement of all existing arrangements for the collective treatment of the orphan, the sick, the aged, and the afflicted is an object recognised as a duty by all sections, sects and parties.

X. VICE AND CRIME.—The discouragement of all public incentives to immorality and gambling, the enforcement of the laws against crime, and the making of due pro-

ision for the rescue and restoration of the criminal and the vicious are duties which no church or party disputes.

XI. HEALTH.—The promotion of sanitation, the provision of adequate and healthy house accommodation, and the preservation of open spaces form a common ground for common action.

XII. THE HOME.—The duty of securing sufficient leisure for the father to make the acquaintance of his children, and for the mother to discharge her maternal and domestic duties, the promotion of all that fosters, and of opposing all that impairs the sanctity and happiness of the family, form part of the universal creed of all good citizens.

These twelve articles represent with some approximate accuracy the conception of the social and ethical duty that prevails in all branches of the Church universal.

AN ARTICLE A MONTH.

There are no doubt wide differences in points of detail. But that is the case in every church. There are rival schools of interpreters on every article in the Apostles' Creed, but they all hold the unity of the faith, nor does their disagreement in details of interpretation affect their acceptance of the common formula embodying the general principles of their creed. And even in points of detail of this social programme there is more general agreement than most people believe. If every Church in Britain would but take each of these twelve articles into practical consideration every year, allotting one subject to each month, and asking itself how far it has done its utmost to achieve all that is possible under that head, the conclusions of all the Churches would be practically identical, and the result of this combined examination of the social and public side of Christian duty would give an enormous impetus to practical work.

AGREEMENT AS TO METHOD.

In addition to these twelve points in the common denominator, there are two articles as to method upon which general agreement is possible.

I. For the effective furtherance of the cause of social progress, it is desirable that there should be established in every town or district a branch of the National Social Union to secure the co-operation and union of all sections of workers for the common good.

II. That the true principle for securing order and progress is to ascertain the best that has been done anywhere, and to endeavour to bring up the most backward community to the standard of the highest.

These two articles are very simple, not to say obvious. They follow the well-recognised method of the Church. The Catholic Church has everywhere acted upon this principle. Establish in every district a common centre for all those who accept the Catholic faith, and constantly keep those who gather round these centres the Church's ideal of truth. All that is now proposed to do is to adapt for the greater efficiency of all efforts for social improvement, the same well-known and time-honoured methods of securing uniformity of Church service and the unity of the Catholic faith. The objective point is altered, but the method of attaining it is the same.

Nothing further need be said as to the advantages of a centre for the federation and co-ordination of all efforts directed towards the improvement of the social and moral condition of the people. The considerations which apply to the National Social Union apply with equal force to the establishment of local centres for the attainment of the same advantages within a narrower area. The

the most advanced communities, in order that they may serve at once as a standard and a stimulus for all other centres, remains to be dealt with.

V.—A NORMAL STANDARD OF THE ATTAINABLE.

It is the common experience of all who first begin seriously to turn their attention to the improvement of the conditions of life among the masses of the people, that they do not know where to begin; they are at a loss as to where to turn for guidance, and they find no one who is in a position to furnish them with any general picture or scheme of a better social system than that in which they live, that is not hopelessly Utopian. Fancy sketches of the millennium do not help much as a guide to the man and woman who are suddenly awakened to a sense of their duty to do what they can in order to help their fellow-men into a better life. What is wanted is some practical standard to which they can compare the actual order of things at their doors, and the only proper basis for such a standard is not the speculative imaginings of sociological philosophers, but the practically realised achievements of mankind.

TO BRING UP THE REARGUARD.

If we can but bring up the rearguard to the level of the vanguard, we shall achieve no small advance. To do this, one of the first things to be done is to explain to those in the rear the positions which have already been victoriously occupied by the van, and to show them the roads by which the vanguard marched to its posts of vantage. One small handbook, no larger than the "Catholic Penny Catechism," with a larger volume like the "Westminster Catechism," with proofs, would give just the guidance that is required to furnish the novice with the wisdom of the expert, and to mark out for the would-be reformer the shortest and easiest roads to his desired goal. Such a normal standard of improved social conditions would of course have to be revised periodically, for every year the human race makes advance and the standard of the best attained ever.

It would perhaps conduce most to the realisation of the advantages of such a handbook to give a brief and necessarily very imperfect outline of what it would contain in relation to some, at least, of the twelve articles of faith upon which every one is unanimously agreed.

HOW TO COMBAT APATHY.

Take, for instance, the warfare against apathy.

"The secret of the success of Swiss Democracy," said Herr Boss of Grindelwald, "is very simple. It is due to our recognition of the fact that a citizen who is not responsible to the community for the due discharge of some unpaid service to the community is a bad citizen. Hence, every young man when he becomes a householder is appointed to discharge some service to the Commune. It may only be to keep a pump in good working order. That is enough; so long as he has something to do, for which he is liable to be called to account by the Commune, it saves him from being a bad citizen. Any citizen who has no allotted duty, no task for which he is responsible, becomes an irresponsible critic, an element of evil, of demoralisation. That is the secret of the success of Swiss Democracy."

Contrast this with the breakdown of democracy in great cities of America, where the opposite rule prevails where every service to the city is paid for by the city, and where the best citizens almost universally take no share

in the city's government, are saddled with no responsibility, and have no sense of obligation to do personal service for the community.

BY EDUCATION.

To combat apathy as to public affairs there are two chief methods. There is the educational, which is begun in the nursery and the schoolroom and continued through life by every newspaper and every book and every public meeting. There is the more or less sensational, which takes advantage of the sensation produced by public events, such as elections and times of crisis, in order to press home the lesson of private duty in public affairs.

Both are useful; neither can be dispensed with. In America, the national banner of the Stars and Stripes is much more used as a patriotic emblem than the Union Jack is with us. It flies over schoolhouses, and the children are trained in patriotism. So it is in Germany, in Switzerland, and in France. The lesson of civic duty is enforced by illustrations from the national story. It is still more vividly impressed upon by pilgrimages made by schools to historic spots, by dramatic representations of historical plays, and by careful tuition in the duties of the citizen.

Interest is the antithesis of apathy. Anything that excites interest dispels apathy. Popular lectures, university extension, the magic lantern, etc., are used to carry on the education of the citizen by creating an interest in the affairs of the parish, the town, the county, or the nation. Historical museums, picture galleries, and historic edifices are all used to create local pride, to interest the mind and energeise the activity of the citizen.

BY THE PRESS.

The more efficient agents for exciting interest in public affairs is the press, daily and weekly. The reports of proceedings in the local council, the School Board, or the Board of Guardians are more efficacious than university lectures in rousing interest and retaining the attention of the community.

There is often much idle sneering at the scenes of Little Peddlington Guardians, and men wise in their own conceit shrug their shoulders at the space in the local sheet occupied by reports of violent scenes of local boards, where vulgarity has been let loose by passion, and the amenities of debate give place to the free employment of the lingo of Billingsgate; but if we look closely it will be found that these vulgar and discreditable displays often serve a useful purpose in securing the attention of many persons, vulgar, disreputable, and apathetic no doubt, but who would otherwise never have bestowed a thought on the proceedings of the local Parliament. In the long run the gain arising from the increased attention commanded by scenes and scandals immensely outweighs the mischief which they do in depraving public manners, and in lowering the standard of public life. It is one of our misfortunes that the report of proceedings of local boards and councils can seldom be made to vie in interest with the details of a bloody murder or the record of yesterday's racing. Still, a good deal can be done by intelligent editing and picturesque reporting; and no professor or parson has the same power to educate and interest the mass of the people in public affairs as that enjoyed by the editor, whose co-operation with the National Social Union is one of the first conditions of its success.

BY PUBLIC CEREMONIAL.

Leaving the regular from day to day inculcation of civic duty which we may expect from the school and the newspaper, we come to the occasional or sensational

methods of arousing public interest. In Belgium and in some other countries there is a festival every year at which the king and queen present prizes, decorations and diplomas, in recognition of distinguished services rendered by individuals to the public or to their fellow-men. Without instituting a festival, it is well to remember the effect which applause and the praise of good men and good women has as a stimulant effort. Public instructors, whether in the press or the pulpit, should never lose an opportunity of holding forth to public recognition all signal instances of good citizenship; the encouragement to do well is often more potent than much denunciation of doing evil. There are stated seasons when the incidents of our public life naturally suggest special effort to dispel apathy and kindle general interest in public affairs.

BY UTILISING ELECTIONS.

The recurrence of periodical elections is one of the features of the political year which suggests earnest, careful, and organised effort to enlist public sympathy on behalf of public work. Every year there are elections for town councils, once in three years there are elections for school boards, for parish councils and county councils, once in five or six years there are elections for the House of Commons.

What is an election? An election is the appeal which the Mother-state, whether in her totality or in any of her sections, makes to the individual elector for his advice and counsel as to the conduct of her affairs. Before the ballot-box every elector is a sovereign, but unfortunately many electors are as indifferent to the obligations and responsibilities of the sovereignty as ever was a worthless despot who deserted the throne and council room for the harem and the wine-cup. The catastrophes which overtake and ruin states often spring from subtle causes, and in their beginnings can hardly be observed by the microscope of the historian. But there is no doubt that the democratic state whose citizens are blind to the moral bearings of the exercise of the franchise is tottering on the dizzy edge of a precipice, over which they may be hurled to destruction any moment by the veriest accident.

BY ELECTION SUNDAYS.

On the eve of an election before the selection of the candidates, it is found advantageous that all ministers of religion within the electoral area should meet to consider in what way they can best discharge the duties of their sacred calling, and use the opportunities afforded by the election to educate the electors as to the moral issues involved in the election. It is usually assumed that ministers of religion being for the most part naturally and rightly members of different political parties, could never agree upon a common course of action, but this is a mistake; elections are raised to a much higher plane when the pulpit unites to bring into prominence those great issues which underlie every election, which affect both parties, and which unfortunately are too often ignored by both. It is nothing less than a scandal and a disgrace to the Christian Church that for many years in England, and at the present time in America, hardly a voice was raised in the pulpit to bring home to the minds of the citizens the treason to the commonwealth which was involved in the bribing of electors. Bribery went on in England unchecked by the Church, and nowhere did it flourish more flagrantly than under the shadow of cathedral spires. It was ultimately cut up by the roots, not by any religious revival proceeding from the Churches, but by the Corrupt Practices Act, passed by legislators

who were anxious to save their pockets from the excessive drain of electoral expenses.

WHAT THE CHURCH MIGHT DO.

If the Church of God were organised as a unit for the furtherance of the cause of righteousness and justice and purity, it would find no difficulty in securing from every pulpit before any candidate was chosen a clear denunciation of the following principles:—

1. That in the coming elections the citizens of all parties should inflexibly refuse to select as their candidate for any position of trust a dishonest, corrupt, or immoral man, it being contrary to sound policy and to the first precepts of religion to elect a law-breaker to be a law-maker.

2. That in the conduct of the election both parties should be constantly reminded that a party-fight itself need not abrogate the ninth commandment, nor is charity less of a virtue during an election than any other time. At present, to such a pass have charity, passion, and reason come, that there are many good Christian men who, by their practice, show that they believe the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour," does not hold in times of elections.

3. That in deciding how to vote, conscience should be the supreme arbiter, and all effort to induce citizens to vote on one side or the other—not in deference to argument addressed to the reason, or appeals addressed to the heart, but by intimidation, corruption, or other base motives which appeal to self-interest—should be scouted as unworthy a Christian state and dangerous to a pure democracy.

If these three principles were insisted upon in all the pulpits of any constituency on the eve of an election, it could hardly fail to purify the air, and raise the election to a higher plane than that to which it is at present too often grabbed by the wire-pullers and candidates, who often make a Dutch auction of principles, if by any means they can catch votes. These three general principles can be applied to every election, whether for the House of Commons or for local representative authorities; but each separate election, as it comes round, affords the preacher an opportunity of interesting his congregation in the public life of their own locality by showing how closely connected are the principles of the Gospel, which to them is responsible for salvation, with the issues of the board room and the council chamber.

THE RELIGIOUS SIDE OF CIVIC LIFE.

Take for instance the question of the election of Boards of Guardians. The care of the poor, at one time exclusively undertaken by the Christian Church, is still a trust for which the Church is none the less responsible because it has delegated the duty to other hands. In like manner, education, which was at one time exclusively cared for by the Church, has passed into the hands of School Boards. The duty of the Church remains intact; its exercise, however, in this case, as in the other, is confined to securing the election of competent and trustworthy representatives to whom the task may safely be entrusted. The true priest of the Church in these latter days may enable his flock to see how closely united are the issues of the ballot-box with the day of judgment. For municipal contest involves questions relating to the health of the people, to their opportunities for recreation, to the housing of the poor, open spaces, to facilities for refreshment, and many other questions are all bound up with the election of the members of the town council. Interesting as may be the disquisitions concerning social

economy, or the Levitical code of the Jews who died three or four thousand years ago, they can hardly vie for practical importance with the intelligent discussion of questions upon which hang the issues of life and death for multitudes of our fellow-men.

THE POWER OF THE CHURCH.

If the Church acted as a unit, and its members and its ministers were prepared to place the triumph of moral questions upon which they were absolutely unanimous before the delight of inflicting a beating upon candidates with some of whose views they disagreed, they could permanently raise the whole of our public life from the quagmire of self-interest and dishonesty into which it too often falls. There would still be left all the joy and strife and the fierce delight of beating your adversary, but you would contend with him in an arena fit for civilised Christians to contend in, instead of permitting the contest to be fought amid slimy and putrid cess-pools of party malice and personal interest. Even if this were not the case, and the effort of the Church was foredoomed to failure, the very attempt, although defeated in its immediate object, would indirectly secure a victory, hardly less important in dispelling the leaden indifference which weighs down so large a proportion of the electors. It is not only in the general inculcation of principles and the faithful preaching of the great doctrine upon which all Churches have agreed, that the Church can dispel the apathy of the community. If it were recognised that any section which takes no interest in the affairs of the whole community is a section that is like a dry and withered branch upon a tree, it is obvious no means should be left unemployed which would contribute to establish a bond of vital interest between every section and the local administrative bodies. A class that is unrepresented is a class that is, as a rule, interested, and there is no means of arousing interest in a family or a trade or a sect so patent as the selection of a candidate from such family, sect, or profession. The fact that men should be guided in the selection of candidates by consideration as to the influence which such selection would have in quickening the vital interest taken by any particular section of the community in public affairs is too often ignored.

THE GOSPEL OF NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

Another great evil which is also more conspicuous in America than it is in the old country, is the disinclination of the educated, cultured, leisured class to take part in the work of local administration. The principle of *noblesse oblige* needs to be enforced from the pulpit, and the infamy of such selfish skulking adequately denounced. The parable of the talents, and the fact that from him to whom much has been given much will be required, supplies ample warrant for the faithful inculcation of the obligation of public service upon those well-to-do citizens who scorn to touch the burdens of municipal administration with so much as the tip of one of their fingers. That a faithful discharge of the duties of a town councillor or a guardian of the poor is as much a religious service as local preaching, class leading, or taking holy orders, is a truth that no intelligent man will dispute, but which is practically never insisted upon in the majority of our pulpits. There are some Churches which do this thing, and do it with great gain, both to their spiritual life and the efficiency of the local administration. If all Churches followed suit, it could hardly fail to raise the level of civic life throughout the country.

ELECTORAL MANIFESTOES.

Every Church is a cell in which a certain amount of energy is developed, every cell which can be brought into electrical contact with the public life of the town increases the vitality of that life, and to that extent, and promotes that keener interest in public affairs which is the best counteractor of the much-to-be-deplored apathy; but it will probably be found that when the Churches enter in this fashion upon the political arena that some of them at least will find themselves inevitably impelled to go further; and hence we find that in many points we have manifestoes drawn up by associated Churches on the eve of an election, setting forth the moral issues involved in the questions that are raised by the programmes of opposing candidates, and advising in no uncertain terms how the electors should vote. In other cases which are frequent, but not so common, a Church or an association of Churches will proceed to pronounce an opinion as to which of the candidates or of the opposing parties appear in its judgment to be in accord with what the Church deems to be the right side of the moral issues which come before the electors. In some cases the Church goes further, and not merely advises by manifestoes and sermons, but places the whole machinery of its organisation at the disposal of the candidate whose cause appears to it to be identical with that of morality and progress. This course which is resented, and rightly resented, when the Church arrogates to itself the right to deny to any of the citizens the liberty of dissenting from its conclusions, is less open to condemnation when it merely takes the form of the activity of that Methodist Church which on the eve of the last County Council election in London suspended its prayer meetings and classes for a week in order that its Christian workers might spare all their time for canvassing for a candidate whose election meant the defeat of the interests of drunkenness and of immorality.

THE SLIPPED BELT AND THE DRIVING-WHEEL.

All this and much more might be brought home to the minds and consciences of all instructors of the people whether in press, in pulpit, or on platform. At present—to quote a familiar phrase of Mr. Morley's—the belt has slipped from the driving-wheel, and the great machinery of organised Christianity revolves busily week by week without any direct connection with the collective life of the community. What the National Social Union seeks to do is to replace the belt upon the driving-wheel, and to utilise for the purification and elevation of the life of the village, the municipality, and the State the immense apparatus of the Church, which, however divided on speculative points and on questions of ritual, has never been more conspicuously one in spirit than it is to-day, when confronting the woes, the wants, and ideals of suffering humanity.

WORK OF THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

AMERICAN HINTS ON ORGANISATION.

The work of the National Social Union is so wide and the extent of ground to be covered is so immense that suggestions as to the best means of organisation are very welcome from any quarter. I am therefore very glad to reprint here the substance of the proposals for organising a City Union for Practical Progress which Professor Thomas Will has contributed to the *Arena* for July. Some of his suggestions may not commend themselves to English workers, but there are others which might be adopted with great advantage:—

The time has now come when lovers of God and man in every city should seek each other out, and unite to save society. Until reformers as well as religionists can grasp the great truth that some sound and therefore helpful principle lies at the basis of every creed that has secured wide acceptance among men; that every considerable body of people working for individual salvation or social deliverance is or has been inspired by the vision of some face of the thousand-sided prism of truth, we can hope to do little, and our civilisation must prepare to follow Rome and Greece as these followed the hoary civilisations that lay behind them.

To organise the moral, religious and progressive forces in a city I would suggest the following:—

1. THE PROGRAMME.—The first requisite for solid reform work is a general and aggressive campaign of education.

The national committee of the Union for Practical Progress has prepared the following programme of topics for the consideration of unions throughout the country: Until the second Sunday in June, Child Labour; July, Public Parks and Playgrounds; August, Prison Reform; September, Municipal Reform; October, The Problem of the Unemployed; November, Best Methods for Combating Political Corruption.

For the benefit of Union workers and others who may be interested in the programme, a copious bibliography for each topic will be prepared and published in good time by the *Arena*, the *New York Voice*, and such other publications as may be willing to lend their columns to aid the movement.

2. THE CLASS.—To a considerable extent the treatment accorded the above programme will be purely popular. In every considerable community, however, there should be some able and willing to do solid, scholarly work on the investigation of social and economic questions. For the benefit of such classes for systematic study should be established. The Chautauqua movement has already proved the practicability of doing high-grade work out of college; while the possibilities of University Extension are superb.

3. HELPERS AND SPEAKERS.—It should be the ambition of the Union for Practical Progress, as it is said to be of the Roman Catholic church, to find a place and a work for every man, woman, and child, from greatest to least, who enters its organisation. A list of speakers should early be prepared, comprising first, men and women of prominence who though they may not have given special attention to social questions, are nevertheless interested in the objects of the movement and willing to aid it by their presence and voice. The list should contain, in the second place, professed students of economics, industrial and social problems and sociology; reformers and labour leaders and the like, especially those who are influential with any considerable class in society and are not, at the same time, so intemperate or ill-balanced as to be unable to contribute to the success of the movement.

The speakers should be fully utilised. Engagements should be arranged for them to address labour and reform organisations, ministers' meetings, young people's religious societies, Chautauqua meetings and the like, and also the regular Sunday evening meetings to be spoken of later.

The "Helpers" should include a multitude who are willing to perform clerical work, run errands, deliver letters, make engagements, circulate petitions, raise funds, talk Union in religious and social meetings or in private to their friends, and, in general, to do any work for which they are competent and by which they can aid the cause.

4. THE PULPIT.—The Union must enlist the clergy. Some of these are beyond redemption. With those who have grown old in the belief that the sole duty of the preacher is to "preach the [half] Gospel and administer the sacraments" no time should be wasted. Others there are, however, especially among the younger men, whose minds have not yet crystallised, who recognise that the Church is for this world as well as for the next, and that, like the Church of the old régime, unless it lays hold of vital issues and thus justifies its existence, the time may come when it will have no existence to justify. These are the men to interest.

These clergymen, whether "orthodox" or "heterodox" who stand for the new civilisation, should be the right arm of such a movement as this that seeks reverently, devoutly, heroically,

in the fear of God and for the love of man, to save the world before the day of its salvation is past. Let the Union leaders secure their churches, *on regular service occasions*, for mass meetings at which the corporate conscience may be aroused, the mind awakened to the evils that confront us, and the will enlisted in the cause of human deliverance. Let services be held, Sunday after Sunday, at church after church, for the consideration, by Union speakers, of the special Union topic for the month, and, on the second Sunday in the month, let the pastor speak upon the Union topic.

The clergy, like other social classes, business men, working-men, law makers, writers, must be instructed concerning the new issues, and the Union for Practical Progress provides the opportunity and the incentive for such instruction.

Reformers who hoot at the idea of utilising the Church and the religious sentiment are like those who formerly laughed at steam and electricity. Once yoke religion to the car of social regeneration and the stars in their courses will fight for the cause. Let the religious Niagara be harnessed and set to work.

5. **THE TRAVELLING CONGREGATION.**—It must now be conceded that most people in the United States do not attend church. Statistics published from time to time by the Young Men's Christian Association conclusively prove this fact. Yet in every city there are many people who, if interrogated, will be found to remain away from church, not from hostility to religion, but from the feeling that ordinary religious services have little connection with actual life. If religion could be brought down from the clouds to dwell among men, and if its terminology could be translated into the speech of mortals, they would gladly seek once more the vacant pews. Others, again, though perhaps caring little for religion as such, and regarding it as merely the survival of a primitive superstition, nevertheless recognise in the Church an influential and powerful social institution, whose aid, if it could be secured, would be most valuable to the cause of social progress. Both of these classes can be recruited in considerable numbers for the Travelling or Itinerant Congregation. Members of this body agree to attend, as often as practicable, the particular church in which the Union topic may chance to be discussed. Ministers, like other public speakers and like managers of places of public instruction or amusement, like good houses. If, when asked to devote a service to the Union topic, the minister is informed at the same time that in case he complies the Travelling Congregation will be present and will pack the house to the doors, one can easily appreciate the potency of such an argument. Furthermore, ministers who are genuinely interested in the question of "reaching the masses" should hail the Union movement with enthusiasm, for the reason that, by co-operating with it, they can most effectually reach this army of the hitherto unchurched now crowding to their doors.

The particular church at which the Travelling Congregation will meet should be regularly announced in the newspapers in the column devoted to Sunday Services.

6. **THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.**—This society is composed of young people who believe that the dark continent of America is as worthy of salvation as is Africa or Asia, and who feel that the battle for civilisation must be fought here, rather than there where it has either long since been lost, or where the light of civilisation has not yet dawned. They prepare a list of the churches in their city or neighbourhood, together with a list of the prayer meetings, young people's meetings, Bible classes, and all other services at which a stranger may speak. They then assign one of their number to visit church No. 1, another to church No. 2, another to No. 3, and so on until the number of churches is exhausted. At the appointed time each young missionary appears at the meeting to which he was assigned, and, when opportunity offers, rises in his place to speak for the new Christianity, which is simply the Christianity of Christ. Having spoken his piece, advertised the new movement, and invited all interested to the next missionary meeting, the young missionary stands ready, at the close of the service, to distribute literature concerning the work, or to talk to the few who may be interested to learn of something outside the grooves in which ordinary lives.

The next week another missionary appears at this same service, and the following week still a third, each rousing the inert to the demands of the new times; until, at last, one or more recruits are enlisted who will assume the task of carrying on the missionary work in their home church. Thus, one by one, the churches will be affiliated with the central body and led to co-operate in the general Union movement.

This missionary work should not be confined to the churches, but should be extended to all the literary, social, and reform bodies in the city to which the missionaries can find access. In this way, in time, most or all of the altruistic and progressive organisations in the city can be so bound together and brought into such direct connection with the central body that prompt and effective co-operation will be made possible, and the agencies that work for good will be able to enjoy the advantages so fully appreciated and used by the agencies that make for self-seeking and social destruction.

7. **THE COLLEGE AND OTHER HIGHER INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING.**—One of the freest of the forums that as yet survive the present decay of free institutions, is the college literary and debating society. All cities in which Unions are established should see to it that such colleges, seminaries, and the like as are within their reach are brought into the "Inter-collegiate Debating Union."

8. **THE PRESS.**—The reform editor, when not himself a mere organ grinder, will gladly give space to Union matter as soon as he appreciates its purpose and possibilities. These and all other papers into which even a three-line notice can be got should be assiduously cultivated.

9. **MEMBERSHIP.**—Any person in sympathy with the purposes and plans of the Union and willing to aid its work by contributions, though small, of money or time, or both, should be admitted to the ranks of the local union, regardless of age, sex, class, colour or creed.

That the government of the local union may be simple yet effective, it should provide for three bodies—the managing board, the executive committee and the advisory board. The managing board will be made up at the outset, of the dozen or two who are sufficiently interested in the work to shoulder the responsibility. Though close corporations have an unsavoury record, it will be necessary, for a time, that this body be self-perpetuating. The managing board will have full and final power for the settlement of all local questions. It should employ a secretary whose entire time may be devoted to the Union work. It should meet at stated times, and oftener, if necessary, at the call of the secretary.

The managing board will elect and delegate power to the executive committee, a small body—say of five members, including the secretary—who, in the intervals between the meetings of the managing board, will attend to the Union work. The chief burden, however, will rest upon the shoulders of the secretary, who should, therefore, be selected with great care.

Religious, semi-religious, reform, labour and progressive bodies of all sorts should be invited to affiliate themselves to the local union, and to elect, for a period of one year or more, a representative to the local advisory board. It should be the duty of this representative to write at least annually to the local secretary, suggesting topics for discussion, lines of work to be taken up or abandoned, improvements in methods, and any other matters that may seem to him calculated to promote the efficiency of the work. Through the existence of such a board the evils of excessive centralisation may be avoided and the managers of the local union may be kept in touch with the affiliated organisations.

That a local union organised on the above lines, or any organisation desiring to work with the National Union, may become affiliated to the National Union, it is desirable, though not imperative, that such body adopt the name, "The Union for Practical Progress." It is required that it shall adopt the national programme, also that it shall make monthly reports to the national secretary. These reports should state the number of letters sent out to clergymen and to organisations whose co-operation is desired, and the number of replies received, specifying how many of these were favourable and how many unfavourable. The reports should contain such news notes as

may be of value to the national committee and such general suggestions as the local secretary may desire, or may be instructed by his home organisation to make.

THE RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE LABOUR COMMISSION.

THE need for such an organisation as the National Social Union, which would, at least, attempt to bring the combined pressure of all those who are anxious to promote the progress towards a better social ideal, may be aptly illustrated by reference to the recommendations of the Royal Commission on Labour. That body, which was one of the most influential ever appointed to inquire into the conditions of industry in our country, after three years, in the course of which it published sixty-one blue books containing 14,873 folio pages, drew up in its final report a great many recommendations, some of which can be put into operation by local action and some by the administrative power of Ministers of the Crown while the majority can only be acted upon after legislation. In either case the one indispensable preliminary of getting anything done is to have a steady pressure of public opinion kept up in favour of carrying out these recommendations whether locally or through the Imperial Parliament. As these suggestions are not included in the programme of either of the two great political parties, there is little likelihood of their being brought into operation for a good long time to come. If, however, there were in every constituency a federative centre composed of the best men and women in the community, whose special interest it was to look after the general welfare and to bring the collective pressure of all associated effort to bear in the most effective manner either upon the local authorities or the Parliamentary representatives, we should not have long to wait before seeing many of the recommendations of the Commission carried into effect. The personnel of the Commission, even when we confine ourselves to those who signed the majority report, was very strong, and it is difficult to conceive of a more influential body of opinion than that represented by the following names:—

The Duke of Devonshire, Mr. David Dale, Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Messrs. A. J. Mundella, L. H. Courtney, J. Collings, Sir Frederick Pollock, Sir Edward Harland, Mr. W. T. Lewis, Professor Marshall, Messrs. G. W. Balfour, T. Burt, J. C. Bolton, A. Hewlett, T. H. Ismay, G. Livesey, S. Plimsoll, E. Trow, and W. Tunstall.

It will be seen that the minority report which is appended, signed by four working men, and Sir John Gorst's report in favour of arbitration, are with some significant exceptions in substantial accord with most of the majority report so far as it goes. They only differ from it by wishing to go further. The majority report, omitting these exceptions, may therefore be regarded as the irreducible minimum of reforms which are necessary to remove from British industry those evils which at present impede its prosperity and content. But at present, and until such an organisation as the National Social Union is formed, there is no organisation which will see to it that the recommendations are attended to and that these indispensable necessary improvements are made.

The recommendations, omitting the mere negatives, are summed up by the *Economic Review* as follows:—

ARBITRATION AND CONCILIATION.

1. (a) Special industrial tribunals for deciding questions arising upon existing agreements should not be systematically and generally established; but (b) town and county councils should be given power to take the initiative in the creation of special tribunals for defined districts or trades, more or less after the pattern of the French *Conseils de Prud'hommes*. Courts

thus created "might be invested with powers of hearing, and (when unable to bring about an amicable settlement in court between the parties) deciding cases which might be brought before them, arising out of express or implied contract as between employers and employed within the area of their jurisdiction. These powers would be the same as those exercised in these cases by county courts or magistrates." (c) Powers of this kind should not be conferred upon the voluntary trade or district boards of conciliation which already exist.

3. (a) The Board of Trade should be authorised "to take the initiative in aiding, by advice and local negotiations, the establishment of voluntary boards of conciliation and arbitration in any district or trade; and, further, to nominate, upon the application of employers and workmen interested, a conciliator or board of conciliation to act when any trade conflict may actually exist or be apprehended."

(b) The Board of Trade should be authorised, as is proposed in the Conciliation Bill now before Parliament, to inquire into the circumstances of labour disputes, and to invite the parties to meet with a view to amicable settlement of the difference between them.

4. "A public department" should be given power "to appoint, upon the receipt of a sufficient application from the parties interested or from local boards of conciliation, a suitable person to act as arbitrator, either alone or in conjunction with local boards, or with assessors appointed by the employers and workmen concerned, according to the circumstances of each case."

A LABOUR DEPARTMENT AND LABOUR REGISTRIES.

5. (a) The various statistical and administrative functions connected with industrial matters which are now divided among several Government departments should not be concentrated and brought together under a single department, but the confusion and overlapping with regard to the sanitary regulation of workshops and factories should be remedied. The Trade Unionist minority, on the other hand, are strongly in favour of a single efficient Labour Department.

(b) At least part of the information published in the *Labour Gazette* should appear at more frequent intervals.

(c) The Labour Department and the *Labour Gazette* should be prepared to give advice and assistance to private associations or local authorities who intend to form, or have formed, labour registries.

(d) The Labour Department should be entrusted with the duty of forming a staff of skilled investigators, to take a proper industrial census and do much of the miscellaneous work now entrusted to temporary commissions and their assistants.

(e) The Labour Department should publish information as to the busy and slack times of seasonal trades, for the guidance of those private persons and public authorities "who are willing to go out of their way a little in order to confer a benefit, both material and moral, on the working classes."

(f) Public authorities, in more prosperous times, should prepare plans for works that are needed but not urgent, and hold them in readiness for times of depression.

(g) The Labour Department should publish information as to the action of public authorities "in inviting in suitable cases suitable contracts for the material needed, and for the work to be done on it, or for parts of that work, and especially in inviting associated bodies of working men to tender for the latter."

THE HOURS OF THE WORKING DAY.

6. (b) The powers of the Secretary of State to establish special rules for the conduct of dangerous and unhealthy occupations should be expressly extended so as to include the regulation of hours in such industries. Regulations of the Secretary, with regard to the hours of women and young persons, "might" be final, "but when they directly relate to the hours of adult workmen they should be laid before both Houses of Parliament before becoming law."

(c) Legal overtime, under the Factory and Workshop Act, 1878, sect. 53, should be reduced in the case of adults, and abolished in the case of young persons.

(d) The Factory and Workshop Acts should be extended to laundries.

INTIMIDATION.

8. The Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act, 1875 (Picketing) should be amended by substituting "Uses or threatens to use violence to," for "Uses violence to or intimidates."

SWEATING.

9. (a) All occupiers of workshops (excluding domestic workshops), and "perhaps" all occupiers of factories, in certain rather vaguely suggested trades or areas, should be compelled to take out a sanitary certificate.

(b) Penalties for breach of this regulation should be made recoverable from the immediate owner if they cannot be obtained from the occupier.

(c) All contractors and shopkeepers in the trades or areas dealt with should be compelled to keep lists of outworkers, and to take proper precautions that no work is done by them in uncertificated workshops.

SAILORS.

10. (Seamen.) (a) Institutions like the Shipping Federation and the Seamen's Union should be licensed by the Board of Trade to supply seamen.

(b) The regulation space for each seaman on board ship should be increased from seventy-two to one hundred and twenty cubic feet in the case of new ships.

(c) Payment of allotted wages should be made fortnightly instead of monthly.

(d) Medicines put on board ships should be certified by the chemist who supplies them.

(e) Some qualification should be required from ships' cooks.

(f) Nominees of the Board of Trade on local marine boards should be as far as possible persons who are not shipowners.

HOMES OF THE AGRICULTURAL LABOURER.

11. (Agricultural Labour.) (a) Owners of all houses let at a rental of less than £10 a year should be obliged to make an annual return to the sanitary authority stating the number of persons in each cottage, their sex and age, and also whether the house is in good sanitary and general condition.

(b) The medical officer of health should not be allowed to take private practice. He should be appointed by the County Council, and should not be removable without the consent of the Local Government Board. Where the expense would be too great for a single sanitary district, combinations should be resorted to.

(c) For the purpose of building cottages, State loans should be made to landowners in Great Britain at the lowest rate of interest which would secure the State from loss.

(d) The suggestions made by one of the assistant commissioners, Mr. O'Brien, for improving the procedure with regard to the building of cottages under the Labourers (Ireland) Acts should be considered.

THE MINORITY REPORT.

The minority report is signed by Messrs. Abraham, Austin, Mawdsley, and Mann. The recommendations made by this group of commissioners are very numerous and detailed. An attempt to summarise them is apt to give an impression of vagueness which is entirely absent from the original text. They are classified under eleven headings:—

1. *The Sweated Trades*.—"Home work" should be diminished and discouraged in various ways.

2. *Hours of Labour*.—An eight-hours day should be adopted at once by all Government establishments, whether imperial or local, and should be enforced by special legislation for mines and textile factories. It should be gradually introduced into other trades by a system of provisional orders.

3. *The Factory Department*.—The present Factory and Mines Departments of the Home Office, the Labour Department of the Board of Trade, and the Registry of Friendly Societies should be amalgamated, and eventually placed under a Cabinet Minister for Labour. The system of regulation and inspection should be improved and extended in certain directions.

4. *Seamen*.—A normal eight-hours day should be introduced by means of a compulsory manning scale. Lascars should not exceed a fixed proportion of the crew. The cubic space per man should be 120 cubic feet, the system of allotting wages should be amended, and certain further provisions as to the crew's food should be made. Seamen should have elected representatives on local marine boards.

5. *Women Workers*.—The number of women inspectors should be increased, and the employment of women in white lead manufacture should be prohibited.

6. *The Agricultural Labourers*.—Parish councils should be given power to build cottages. No "new individual landowners" should be created by legislation, but further facilities for hiring land should be given. An honourable pension from public funds, as recommended by Mr. Charles Booth, should be granted to all aged persons alike.

7. *Employers' Liability*.—Another attempt to pass the late Bill should be made, and its principle should be applied to all persons in Government employment without waiting for legislation.

8. *The Unemployed*.—Public authorities should be more careful in giving out orders and executing works, so as not to add to seasonal fluctuations of employment. A London dock board should be formed. For the residuum labour colonies should be tried.

9. *Conditions of Public Employment*.—Government should be a model employer. "The minimum wages of any able-bodied adult man in public employment in London should, at any rate, not be less than 24s. a week. For adult women in London, the County Council minimum of 18s. a week might be adopted, though equal wages ought to be paid for equal work whether performed by man or woman. In other localities, where the cost of living is less, the minimum might vary accordingly, but we think that in no case should a lower rate than 21s. be paid to adult men. The minimum should be periodically reconsidered with a view to its being raised whenever practicable." Contractors should be dispensed with as far as possible, and, when they are employed, they should be bound to pay union rates of wages.

10. *Conciliation and Arbitration*.—Arbitration should be based on an inquiry whether the existing conditions are consistent with efficient citizenship, and the Labour Department should be empowered to order compulsory inspections of accounts.

The Report of the Trade Unionist Minority has been reprinted in pamphlet form, price 2d., by the Manchester Labour Press, Tib Street, Manchester.



THE CHRONICLES OF THE CIVIC CHURCH.

THE PROPAGANDA IN THE COUNTRY.

As the lecture season is approaching, it may spare me and my friends some trouble and relieve me from a considerable mass of correspondence, if I were to state here distinctly that I am not open to proposals to deliver lectures either on Sundays or other days, or to address meetings, or to conduct services, religious or otherwise, in London or any other parts of the country. My work is writing, rather than speaking, and let every cobbler stick to his last. The only exceptions I make are in those cases in which appeals are made to me to speak in connection with movements which have sprung out of my advocacy of certain policies in the REVIEW of REVIEWS. For instance, I have always held myself bound to attend meetings and speak, wherever any earnest men or women are taking action to found a Civic Centre or branch of the National Social Union, under whatever name it may be called. I cannot leave town in the last week in each month, when I am hard driven with the work of getting out the REVIEW, but with that exception I do not think I have ever refused to attend a conference or to address a meeting summoned for the formation of a Civic Centre. At the same time it is right to state that when I do go to any town or district to speak for the Civic Centre, I do not refuse to put in as much speaking as is desired and that I have time and strength and disposition for. I am, for instance, going down to Dudley on October 8th and 9th in order to speak at the meeting which will launch the Dudley Christian Social Union, and at the same time I have undertaken to speak three times on the Sunday before the Monday's public meeting; but, if it had not been for the public meeting on the Monday, I would never have undertaken the Sunday services. It is necessary to be explicit on this matter, because I am continually receiving applications from friends in all parts of the country which have no connection whatever with the specific work to which I have confined my public utterances on the platform. I hope that this explanation will suffice.

THE PROPOSED ARREST OF ARMAMENTS.

The outbreak of war between China and Japan has somewhat abated the disposition which prevailed in high places to take up the question of arresting any further increase of armaments. The word has gone forth that while the object commands earnest sympathy, "the moment is not propitious," and, that being the case, the presentation of the memorial is delayed for a time. Those who have not yet signed it have, therefore, time to record their signatures. Among the additional signatures received last month included the Archbishop of Armagh (Dr. Gregory), the Mayors of Liverpool, Devizes, Eye, Middleton, Penhryn, Peterborough, Prestwich, Southwold and Sudbury. Half-a-dozen were Members of Parliament, the Chairman of the School Boards of Bridgewater, Falmouth and Workington, the Chairman of Salop County Council. Several Chairmen of Boards of Guardians and about a dozen editors. The press and sympathisers who want additional forms for signatures can obtain them from the Hon. Secretary of the Arbitration Alliance.

THE QUESTION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The approach of winter brings the question of the unemployed once more to the front. The subject is one of the most pressing, and at the same time the most

difficult with which society is at present confronted. There are two principles which it is to be hoped will be constantly kept in mind, especially by those who are desirous of taking effective action in this matter. The first is that the proper legal authorities at whose door the Institution leaves the responsibility of providing for the unemployed are the Boards of Guardians. Hence it is of the first importance that at the elections of the Guardians, the best men and women to be found in the locality should be prevailed upon to come forward as candidates. The second point is whether the work is undertaken by the Board of Guardians or the municipality, or by private charity; nothing can be done wisely that is done ignorantly. Whatever plan may be suggested for dealing with this difficulty, every one agrees that the first thing is to ascertain the facts as to the numbers, the condition, and the needs of the unemployed. I am glad to see that the Mayor of Liverpool has appointed a commission for the purpose of taking evidence on this subject. His example might be followed with advantage by other towns.

MAIDSTONE.

I AM glad to learn that as the result of the public meeting which was held in Maidstone in July, there is a good prospect of the formation of an influential and representative Civic Centre in the capital of Kent. The committee was appointed at the meeting in question which has since enlarged its members. A meeting of the clergy, ministers, and a number of laymen, under the presidency of the vicar, on the 12th of October, has been summoned to discuss the social problem.

SUNDERLAND CIVIC CENTRE.

THE committee appointed at the public meeting recently held in Sunderland, has met and decided to reassemble in October, when the following propositions will be taken into consideration as the basis for united action:—

1. That the objects of the Civic Church should be to divide the town into sections, and to make inquiries as to the physical and moral condition of the people.
2. To find out who were in poverty, in sickness, or the victims of drink.
3. To visit the workhouse, police cells, and lodging-houses, &c.
4. To take an active part at elections in order to get suitable candidates for guardians, councillors, and members for school boards, irrespective of party politics.
5. To endeavour to provide work or homes for fallen women, thieves and tramps.
6. To co-operate with authorities, draw their attention to certain evils, and prosecute law breakers.
7. That the future Committee should be representative of the different organisations and Christian agencies at work in the town.

There was a general agreement among the members of the committee that co-operation on these lines was desirable and possible.

BRIGHTON.

THE Brighton Civic Centre recently memorialised the town council in relation to the establishment of municipal lodging-houses, and, much to the dismay of some of the reactionary citizens, the town council has passed a resolution in favour of establishing such an institution. It may be noted that the Croydon municipal lodging-house which was opened a short time ago, has been so successful that it is likely to be enlarged at the licensing sessions. At the last annual meeting of the civic centre of Brighton,

considerable complaint was made as to the number of public-houses, and a very effective map showing the position of all the licensed houses by a black dot, served to emphasise the fact that drink shops in Brighton are almost like the frogs in Egypt. At the last month's censoring sessions, an attempt was made to do something, however small, towards reducing the evil, but nothing is likely to be very effective until side by side with the alcoholic taverns, there are bright, clean, and well-managed restaurants and cafés, which will supply both recreation and refreshment apart from intoxicants.

PORTSMOUTH.

ALTHOUGH in Portsmouth there has been no attempt to form a Civic Centre or Social Union on the basis that has been found possible in Brighton, Manchester, Glasgow and elsewhere, the nucleus of such a centre exists in the shape of the Social Purity Association, which has been stirring itself with considerable effect in the local municipal affairs. Of this, evidence was given last month, when the attention of the municipal authorities was called forcibly to the scandalous extent to which Portsmouth is delivered over into the hands of the publicans. Portsmouth is said to have one public-house to every hundred and fifty-three of the population, a larger proportion than in any other town in the kingdom, and as might be expected with such a strongly entrenched and numerous garrison, the brewers and publicans practically dominate the town. Against his influence, which makes itself felt with evil consequences, the Watch Committee, the Social Purity Association, which is headed by Canon Jacobs, and has representatives of the best Nonconformist churches on its committee, has undertaken to wage war. Public opinion has been stirred, and at the censoring sessions held last month the struggle was formally begun; the result is still to be seen. It is to be hoped that the public-spirited citizens who are endeavouring to purify and elevate the local administration of affairs in Portsmouth, will be able to ally to their ranks the Catholics and others who are at present outside. There will be great need for the assistance of all good citizens at the coming elections.

CARDIFF.

At the August meeting of the council of the Cardiff Social Reform Union, the secretary (Mr. Percy Thomas) reported that the reply of the Cardiff School Board with reference to the opening of playgrounds after school hours and on Saturdays, was to the effect that the board till declined to open them unless adequate police supervision was obtainable. The Watch Committee is to be asked for a supply of policemen. A copy of a drink map of Cardiff, which had been drawn up by Mr. A. T. Davies, agent of the United Kingdom Alliance for South Wales, was laid before the meeting, and report made as to the cost of printing copies of it. The question of improper posters was brought forward, and the secretary was instructed to communicate with the Chief Constable and chairman of the Watch Committee, seeking their intervention, as well as those responsible for the exhibition of the posters.

OUR LANTERN DEPARTMENT.

For some time past I have felt that if full justice were to be done to the development of the Lantern mission in political, social, and educational work, it was necessary to place that department under independent management. I have therefore made arrangements that the responsibility of caring for its future progress will be

handed over to Mr. Le Couteur, who takes Mr. F. N. Eaton as a colleague. These gentlemen will as far as practical carry out the ideas embodied in the Lantern mission, and I hope that the efforts hitherto made will form a basis for more extensive work. It is an article of faith with me that the Lantern is invaluable to those who are engaged in any kind of teaching, and the letters which have reached me from all classes of society, at home and abroad, emphasise the fact that the Lantern, as a teaching adjunct, is but still in its infancy. Some time ago I tried to obtain a "Lantern Bible" worthy of the name, but difficulties appeared of one kind and another which made it impossible for me to carry out my idea; but I am glad to hear that Messrs. Le Couteur and Eaton have well-founded hopes of filling the want so much felt. All correspondence, inquiries, etc., hitherto sent to the Lantern Department, 18, Pall Mall East, should now be addressed to Messrs. Le Couteur and Eaton, 29, Queen Anne's Gate, London, S.W.

CATHOLICS AND SOCIAL REFORM.

THE Pope has written one or two letters this last month urging upon Catholics to be up and doing, and to take a more active part in the study of the social question, and also to make their influence felt in political spheres where social questions are dealt with. The advice, although primarily addressed to members of the Roman Catholic Church, is good for all, and it is to be hoped that at the coming elections for the parish and district councils and for boards of guardians, that the Pope's advice may be taken to heart. There is a disposition on the part of the Catholic clergy in some districts to hold aloof from the combined efforts from which alone the influence of the Christian religion can make itself felt on local authorities. This is partly due to the mistaken idea that it is impossible to co-operate with the ministers of other Churches without recognising their organisations as Churches, and this, of course, to those who believe there is no Church outside the Roman Communion would be a fatal obstacle. But co-operation on the basis of common fellowship or of common appeal to the moral and religious instincts of mankind, in no way entails the recognition of the spiritual pretensions of those with whom you co-operate. If in any locality the Roman Catholic priest or bishop believes he is the only accredited representative of the Church of Christ in that locality it is incumbent on him to live up to his belief and to make himself the leader of all those who are in sympathy with the ethical, social, or political bodies which he has in view in order to attain his end. But if, as often happens, there is no attempt made by the priest or prelate to live up to the standard, then surely they ought not to refrain from giving their co-operation to other persons, even although they may be outside the Church, but seek their help in the furtherance of objects common to all men of goodwill.

A FIELD FOR SOCIAL PROPAGANDA.

WHEN at Grindelwald a very interesting discussion took place in which Mr. Blackham, the founder of the movement, took part, on Mr. Westrope's paper on "Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Associations." Both within and without the churches earnest men and women are waking up to the fact that in this new, popular, simple Sunday service there lies a promising field for social propaganda, of which advantage should be taken by all who wish to enlist the cream of our artisans in that form of practical religion that is known as the service of man. Mr. Perriam, the President of the Ripley Street P. S. A. Association of Bradford, has

been good enough to send me their balance-sheet for the last half-year, together with other information relating to the movement in that district. Mr. Perriam says they have 768 members, and the chapel is crowded out every Sunday afternoon, so that they may be said to have reached the limit of their membership. The balance-sheet shows that there was raised in the half-year for all purposes about £130, nearly £70 of which was returned to the members in the shape of prize-books.

From Liverpool also Mr. Nuttall reports a very flourishing condition of affairs in connection with their P. S. A. There, in the Great George Street Chapel Brotherhood, which has been in existence for three years, the congregations keep up in all weathers, and the interest and attention of the men continue unabated. In connection with this brotherhood, besides the usual book scheme by which the weekly subscription is used to provide the members with the nucleus of the library, they have a Tontine sick and birth society, and a benevolent fund for giving substantial aid to members who are in need of temporary assistance, and they have also an ambulance class.

The P. S. A. movement has now attained a membership of 100,000, and it has its monthly journal, but there is still need for the establishment of a weekly organ which would be to the P. S. A. what the *War Cry* has been to the Salvation Army. Social reformers who can address public meetings effectively are urged to put themselves into communication with the local leaders of the P. S. A. movement in their district; telling, earnest speakers with the love of man in their hearts, and an intelligible tongue in their heads, are much in request, and I believe that in the coming winter the P. S. A. will be increasingly used for the purposes of helpful service.

The Forlorn and Lonely.

A LADY in Hampstead, signing herself "Yours in sympathy with sorrow," writes me the following:—

In chapter five of your Chicago book you say, "How many must there be in every city who are echoing the cry of the forlorn and lonely carpenter!" How may one get into communication with them? I am not strong, but in the evening of life have abundant leisure, and to talk over trouble and sympathise with the lonely is just work I can do. As I have only two rooms in the house of another lady I cannot issue general invitations, but I could receive one at a time, or have a little stroll and chat on the heath. Where should I find the counterpart of your plaintive Irishman? All you say in this chapter is the echo of what I have felt for years! Perhaps you could give me the address of someone like-minded in this neighbourhood—as well as introduce me to some lonely folks.

I shall be glad to forward any communications on this subject to the lady in question; possibly out of this suggestion something practical may grow.

MR. FLOWER, the able, energetic, and enthusiastic editor of the *Arena*, paid a brief visit to London last month. He sailed for New York on the 31st of August. The Union for Practical Progress, which has been established under the aegis of the *Arena*, continues to make headway.

"BOSTON—the City of God" is the bold title of a plea for civic advance which Rev. C. G. Ames contributes to the *New England Magazine* for August. He deplores the lack of public spirit and indifference to civic affairs, which is the curse of American cities. "The Holy City," he says, "is to come by the ordinary method of evolution. It is to be the outgrowth of the present Boston by the double process of selecting and preserving the best, while shedding off and rejecting the second best and the inferior."

CIVIC CHRISTIANITY IN ALASKA.

A STRIKING illustration of the good that can be done by blending the civic spirit with religion is furnished by Miss Lucy Washburn to the August *Cosmopolitan* in her "Summer Tour in Alaska":—

Thirty-five years ago William Duncan, a young English missionary, began work at Fort Simpson, B.C. Such were the evil influences of the trading post, that he persuaded those Indians wishing to lead a better life to start a fresh settlement, where he taught them the arts of civilisation and the practice of Christianity . . . The village thrived, in spite of interested traders, until it roused the jealousy of officials, and the now improved lands were to be wrested from the Indians. Mr. Duncan, appealing to Government, received the grant of an island in Alaska; and the Indians, leaving their homes, established by thirty years of effort, followed him with what they could carry in their canoes. In the rains and snows of an Alaskan winter, these new Pilgrims landed on a forest-covered shore. Despite poverty, remoteness, and climate, with only a little pecuniary help, they have in five years, under their inspiring leader, built neat homes, church and school buildings, a saw-mill, a general store, and a salmon-cannery, each family encouraged to own a share in these co-operative industries

A PRACTICAL CREED.

The "Declaration of Residents" may well be studied. "We, the people of Metlakatla, Alaska, in order to secure to ourselves and our posterity the blessings of a Christian home, do severally subscribe to the following rules: To reverence the Sabbath, to attend divine worship, to take the Bible for our rule of faith, to regard all true Christians as our brethren, and to be truthful, honest, and industrious; to be faithful to the government of the United States; to render our votes for the election of the town council, and to obey the orders of said council; to attend to the education of our children; to totally abstain from intoxicants, gambling, and heathen customs; to strictly carry out all sanitary regulations necessary for the health of the town; to utilise the land we hold, and identify ourselves with the progress of the settlement.

An equally close connection between religious faith and municipal duty would be welcome nearer home.

The Need for Winter Gardens.

At the Congress of Public Health, which was held at King's College last month, Lord Meath read a paper and proposed a resolution in favour of establishing winter gardens in London. The suggestion was carried unanimously after a speech from a Glasgow gentleman, who stated that in Glasgow they had spent eighteen thousand pounds in establishing a winter garden, and had introduced a system of penny concerts, the receipts of which had met the expenditure and left a balance over.

THE *United Service Magazine* is a valuable number this month. Colonel F. Maurice gives a welcome elucidation of the course of the Korean war in his "Summary of Events," with map. This feature is, we are glad to note, to be continued every month as long as the war lasts. Mr. H. W. Wilson pleads for more and larger cruisers, and urges the use of liquid fuel as in Italian and French men-of-war. It is easily stoked, gives off next to no smoke, is not ignited by ordinary shells, can be readily pumped from one vessel to another, thus making "coal-ing" at sea easy, and makes higher speeds possible. Mr. A. S. White's plea for the purchase of a sure foothold in the Pacific in view of the Inter-Ocean Canal, and the editor's reminder that beginning war without declaring it is the rule, have claimed notice elsewhere.

THE REVIVAL OF THE PILGRIMAGE.

THE suggestion made in these columns that the time was ripe for the revival of the historical pilgrimage is bearing fruit in both continents. The *Congregationalist* of August 16th publishes an interesting account of the pilgrimage conducted in the Eastern States under the auspices of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching. The writer says:—

To W. T. Stead, Albert Shaw and Lyman P. Powell and their REVIEW OF REVIEWS articles, setting forth the merits of the idea, must be given the credit for a renewal of an impulse, and to the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching is due the financial and moral backing which enabled Mr. Powell to plan for and so successfully carry out the idea.

The pilgrims paid £10 each. There were more than forty of them. They left Philadelphia on July 30th and returned on August 8th. At Boston they were joined by many who did not make the pilgrimage, but who were glad to profit by the advantages the pilgrims secured. The pilot and spokesman of the company was Professor Lyman P. Powell, one of the University Extension lecturers and a specialist in American history. Twenty of the pilgrims were teachers in colleges, private and public schools, two were lawyers, two clergymen, one a physician, three business men, one an artist, one a librarian, and the others "stay at homes"—their self-imposed title.

The following is a brief sketch of the itinerary of the pilgrimage:—

They saw and thoroughly inspected Independence Hall and Christ Church, Philadelphia; the Wadsworth House, the site of the Charter Oak, Hartford, Ct.; the Old South Meeting House, the Old State House, Faneuil Hall, Christ Church, Bunker Hill, and the ancient cemeteries, Boston; the Washington Elm, Harvard University buildings, the interior of the Longfellow House and the exterior of Elmwood, Cambridge; the monuments along the line of the British march to and from Concord; the interior of the Monroe Tavern, the scene of the fight, the Old Belfry, the house where Paul Revere awakened Sam Adams and John Hancock, Lexington; the battleground with its monuments, the homes and graves of Emerson, Thoreau, Hawthorne, and the Alcotts, the interiors of the Old Manse and the Wayside, Concord; the birthplace of Hawthorne, Salem; the many relics at Plymouth, not excepting the Rock; the headquarters of Washington, Newburgh, N.Y.; West Point and the many points on the Hudson identified with Washington, etc.; the site of John Andre's capture, the old Dutch church, Sleepy Hollow, the grave and home of Washington Irving, Tarrytown; the points of Revolutionary fame in and about New York, the College of the City of New York, the offices of the *Century*, New York City; and a tour of the territory of the campaign of Trenton, including visits to the battlegrounds of Princeton and Trenton.

Now when it is remembered that in each place the pilgrims had the benefit of the presence and illuminating guidance and instruction of the best local historian, and that almost invariably, either before or after the day's journey, they heard a graphic, terse statement made of the essential facts and ideas for which the city or town in which they were stood, it will be better understood what a rare opportunity was enjoyed.

And this suggests another most unusual feature of the pilgrimage, viz., the alacrity with which so many distinguished men gave up business or recreation to render aid and give delight by their presence; and to many a pilgrim who for years had been reading about or reading the intellectual product of such men and women, it was quite as stimulating and satisfying to see the notable men and women of to-day as it was to see the sacred but inanimate edifices, parchments and things of the past.

Not only did the presence and co-operation of distinguished men show the popular estimate of the worth of the idea. Everywhere the leading citizens of the communities visited—sometimes as individuals banded together for the occasion, oftener acting through old and established societies like the Lexington and Newburgh Historical Societies, or the Salem Essex Institute—took it upon themselves to provide guides, transportation and delectables.

EDUCATION BY EXCURSION.

THE tyranny of the book is rapidly following the tyranny of the birch. Realities—rather than what has been printed about realities—are beginning to take the foremost place in education. And among the many factors working in this direction must be reckoned a wise use of the school excursion. According to a valuable article by Mr. J. M. Rice, in the *Century*, *Heimathskunde*, or science of home-surroundings, has been recognised as an integral part of education in Germany for many years, and this study is pursued first in excursions in the neighbourhood, then in the fourth year in distant parts of the Fatherland, or even abroad. "The most progressive German teachers are accustomed to take their pupils upon an excursion whenever occasion calls for one, whether the interval be a month, a week, or even a day." The longer "school journeys" last one or two weeks. Mr. Rice describes such a journey of pupils in their seventh and third year, from the school of practice of the Jena Pedagogical Seminary. The object was a study of the Reformation. The party, which consisted in all—teachers, students, and children, the last being from ten to twelve years old—of thirty-eight persons, went first to Bavaria to see a Catholic country and Catholic customs, and then through the Thuringian forest to note the haunts of Luther. Besides the historical interest, attention is given to points geographical, botanical, industrial, etc. Before starting the children were coached up in the districts; they were to traverse, and blanks were left in their note-books for filling up with facts observed on the spot. They were grouped into committees of three—advance-guard, rearguard to bring up stragglers, purchasing committee, and committee of inquiry. The boys were led to observe systematically and to "recite" or narrate what they had seen. Perception and retention were trained at the same time. After the children had gone to bed, teachers and students held a conference every night on the work done and character revealed by the pupils during the day. Thanks to special reductions granted this class of excursionists in railway fares and entrance fees, the entire cost per head did not exceed half-a-crown a day. The pupils were not obliged to contribute. The daily fare was coffee and roll at seven; luncheons of bread and sausage at ten, at noon (with beer), and at five; and dinner at night. After the first two days, the sleeping accommodation was simply straw on a bare floor, with perhaps a blanket apiece. This is meant to harden the children. Every morning before starting the day's march, each boy's feet were examined by the teachers and any sores attended to. On returning from their seven days' tour, the party was met by an enthusiastic crowd of parents and friends, and marched through the Jena streets in triumph. On Mr. Rice's suggestion a similar seven days' trip was successfully carried out by the public school authorities of Anderson, Indiana, with a party of seventy-two.

School boards in Great Britain might wisely follow suit.

LONDON VESTRY ELECTIONS.

SUGGESTED QUESTIONS FOR CANDIDATES.

THE London Reform Union is issuing a valuable series of leaflets, one of which explains the effect on London of the Local Government Act, while another suggests no fewer than thirty questions to be submitted to the candidates at the vestry elections. As many of these questions are of general interest, and may suggest similar action in other towns, I repeat them here:—

I. A DEMOCRATIC BOARD.

1. Will you vote for evening meetings of the vestry and its committees?

2. Will you vote for allowing the public to be present at vestry meetings, for publishing detailed reports of the health of the various streets and courts in your district, with special information as to insanitary areas?

3. Will you vote for proper audit of all accounts, and for returns of the parochial charities, specifying those which are, and which are not, ecclesiastical?

4. Will you vote for allowing the use of the Town-hall, Vestry-hall, or other public buildings free, or at a nominal charge, for public meetings, on a requisition of twenty rate-payers.

II. PROPER TREATMENT OF WORKERS.

5. Are you in favour of establishing a minimum wage of 24s. per forty-eight hours a week for vestry adult employees?

6. Will you endeavour that in all work carried out by the vestry the trade union rate of wages shall be paid, and the hours of work shall be limited to a maximum of eight hours per day, or forty-eight hours in each week?

7. Will you, in every practicable case, prefer the direct employment of labour by the Vestry to the intervention of a contractor?

8. Whenever it is found necessary to employ a contractor, will you insist upon the insertion, in all contracts for supplies, as well as for works, of clauses similar to those adopted by the London County Council (with penalties to be strictly enforced), stipulating: (a) Against sub-contracting or sweating; (b) For payment of the trade union rate of wages fixed for that trade, as defined in a schedule to the contract; (c) That, whenever possible, the working day shall be eight hours only, or forty-eight hours per week; (d) That in all clothing contracts the work be performed entirely in the contractor's factory, and not given out?

9. Will you support Vestry employees in securing freedom to join the trade union for their occupation, or (where none exists) to form a union for themselves?

10. Will you press upon the Vestry to make an earnest endeavour, by co-operating with the Guardians, to find, in all periods of depression and distress, temporary, useful and honourable employment for those out of work by the arrangement of the public works in such a way as to increase employment at these periods?

III. SANITARY REFORM.

11. Will you support the fullest application of the law against insanitary property and disorderly houses, without respect of persons, and efficient and adequate sanitary inspection?

12. Will you support such an increase in the present staff of sanitary inspectors that there shall be not less than one to every 2,500 houses.

13. Will you require the registration of tenement houses, with a view to secure more effective sanitary supervision?

14. Will you vote for the immediate provision of baths and wash-houses in the districts at present unprovided with them?

15. Will you work cordially with the Mansion House Council for the dwellings of the poor, or the London Reform Union, in improving the health of the district?

16. Will you support a house-to-house inspection by the sanitary inspectors, to ensure that no house, tenement, or workshop remains in an insanitary state, and that there is no overcrowding?

17. Will you support an effort to secure the regular, frequent, and strictly gratuitous collection of dust, particularly in the poorer districts?

18. Are you in favour of providing open spaces and planting trees in the public streets: of the adoption of noiseless pavement in main roads; of the erection of seats and shelters; of public drinking fountains; and of public lavatory accommodation for both sexes?

19. Will you support the exercise of the powers of the Vestry and County Council for compelling the Water Companies to give a constant water supply?

IV.—MUNICIPAL AND TAXATION REFORM.

20. Will you press for the early unification of London by the union of the City Corporation with the County Council?

21. Will you strenuously resist all proposals for dismembering the County Council, or for setting up separate municipalities in London?

22. Are you in favour of abolishing such compulsory Church Rates as still exist in London?

23. Will you support the adoption of the Public Libraries Act?

24. Are you in favour of placing the water supply under the County Council, either by purchase of the existing Companies (not at monopoly price) or by the establishment of an independent supply?

25. Do you favour a similar policy in regard to the Gas Supply, the Tramways, and other practical monopolies?

26. Will you do your best to secure a fair and uniform system of assessment and valuation in all districts of the county of London, to be worked in harmony with the London County Council?

27. Will you seek to put into operation any powers the Vestry may possess for rating unoccupied land and houses?

28. Are you in favour of, and will you endeavour to pledge the Vestry to, the taxation of ground values for the relief of the occupiers?

29. Are you in favour of simplifying and cheapening the present costly and tedious mode of compulsory purchase of property for public purposes?

30. Will you support applications to the Local Government Board to extend the powers of the Vestry in accordance with the Local Government Act, 1894?

Copies of the foregoing questions, printed as a circular with space for the candidates' replies, can be obtained at three-pence per dozen, or 1s. per 100, at 3, Arundel Street.

LONDON REFORM SUNDAY.

THE London Reform Union anticipates excellent results from the Institution of London Reform Sunday. Shortly one of the first efforts is to be made on the part of the miscellaneous and heterogeneous religious organisations of this immense city to act simultaneously in the direction of civic righteousness. The first attempt will of course be more or less tentative, and there will be many stragglers, great gaps, and very many pulpits will be silent from which a trumpet-note might have been looked for. Still the great thing is to make a beginning, and it is to be hoped that both the Cardinal and the Bishop of London will see their way to co-operate in an enterprise which one would have thought would have appealed peculiarly to all those who are in an episcopal position. Any minister who is willing to co-operate in making the London Reform Sunday a success, can get all information by applying to the Secretary of the London Reform Union, 3, Arundel Street, Strand.

THE name of the writer of the interesting article on the Catacombs, noticed in our last number, was wrongly spelled. It should be J. J. Waller—not "Walker." It is printed correctly in other portions of the magazine.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. August 16. 20 cents.
School of the Kingdom: American Institute of Christian Sociology. Charles A. Kent and Archibald H. Bradshaw.
Tait Whitman. James L. Onderdonk.

Amateur Work.—Ward, Lock. September. 61.
Elizabethan Furniture. Illustrated.
are Repoussé Work. Illustrated.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—Burns and Oates. July.
5 dols. per annum.

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ncient Celtic Literature. Rev. T. J. Shahan.
he Latest Phases of Pantheistic Evolution. Rev. John J. Ming.
eligious Persecution. A. F. Marshall.
he Growth and Spirit of Modern Psychology. Rev. E. A. Pace.
adian Bibliographies. Richard R. Elliott.
igher Criticism and the Bible. Rev. Charles P. Graunau.
he Maid of Orleans and the New Womanhood. Isabel M. O'Reilly.
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he Scriptures in Early Christian Art. Rev. Robert Seton.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. September. 1s.

etters of the First English Prince of Wales.
he Birthplace of Edward II.
otes on Archaeology in Provincial Museums: Northampton. Illustrated.
Roach Le Schœnax.
he Methods of Archaeological Research. Sir Henry Howorth.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. August. 2s. 61.
he Value of Hypnotism in Surgery. Dr. James R. Cooke.
he Present Conflict for a Larger Life in the Social World in America. Rev.
M. J. Savage.
renatal Influence. Dr. Sydney B. Elliot.
oney in Politics. Hon. John Davis.
he Land Question and the Single Tax. S. B. Riggan.
ale and Female Attire in Various Nations and Ages. Illustrated. Ellen B.
Dietrick.

cult Science in Tibet. Continued. Heinrich Hensoldt.
nsurance and the Nation. Rabbi Solomon Schindler.
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n Episode in Turgenieff's Life. Nathan H. Dole.
riminals and Prisons. Thomas E. Will.
ostering the Savage in the Youth: Military Drill. B. O. Flower.

Argosy.—Bentley. September. 61.
etters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. Chas. W. Wood.

Atalanta.—5A, Paternoster Row. September. 61.
awdor Castle. Illustrated. Edwin Oliver.
musements in the Olden Times. Illustrated. H. A. Page.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. September. 1s.
ns in Urbe. Edith M. Thomas.
he Religion of Gotama Buddha. William Davies.
p Chevedale and Down Again. Charles S. Davison.
a Washington Hop Field. Louise H. Wall.
lenardus: An Entertaining Scholar. Harriet W. Preston and Louisa Dodge.
Reading in the Letters of John Keats. Leon H. Vincent.
he New Storm and Stress in Germany. Kuno Francke.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. September. 1s. 61.
he National Banks of the United States and the Panic of 1893. R. H. Inglis
Palgrave.
he Death Duties.
ortrait and Biography of Mr. F. W. Ponting, Preston Banking Co., Ltd.
rue Monetary Principles.

Biblical World.—46, Great Russell Street. August. 20 cents.
udies in Palestinian Geography: Judea. Prof. J. S. Riggs.
Judaism's Points of Contact with Christianity. Continued. Merwin-Marie
Snell.

he Deluge in Other Literatures and History. William R. Harper.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. September. 2s. 61.
eland: "That Damnable Country." Alfred Austin.
Recent Visit to Harrar. Walter B. Harris.
a Femme de M. Feuille.
irty Years of Shikar. Concluded. Sir Edward Braddon.
a-Fishing: A New Sport. John Bickerdyke.
ession of 1894.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. August 15. 6d.
he Coal Production of the World.
he Silk Industry of Damascus.
he Foreign Trade of Korea.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. September. 6d.
ercy Andree. With Portrait.
aspar Núñez de Arce. With Portrait. Sir George Douglas.
alter Pater. With Portrait.
lary Queen of Scots. V. D. Hay Fleming.

Bookworm.—62, Paternoster Row. September. 61.
Privately Printed Books. William G. Kingsland.
A Seventeenth-Century "Zadkiel." C. Lord.
Notes on Certain Histories and Memoirs of the Sixteenth Century.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. September. 6d.
Some Exceptional Snakes. Dr. Arthur Stradling.
Acrobatic and Other Vanes, and How to Make Them. Illustrated. H. F.
Hobden.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery.—Cassell. September. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of A. J. Balfour, Miss Fanny Brough, and the King
of Saxony.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto. August.
25 cents.

The Missing Link in the Hypothesis of Evolution, or Derivative Creation.
Hon. David Mills.
McMaster University, Ontario. Illustrated. E. P. Wells.
The Physical Basis of Knowledge. Illustrated. John Ferguson.
Canadian Democracy and Socialism. John A. Cooper.
The Hudson Bay Route. Hugh Sutherland.
Four Famous Cathedrals. Illustrated. Thomas E. Champion.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. September. 7d.
Identifying Criminals. Illustrated.
Sun-Spots. Illustrated. Sir Robert S. Ball.
The Royal Highlands. Illustrated.
English Monarchs as Authors. Illustrated.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. September. 61.
Is Volunteering becoming more Popular? Chat with Colonel Howard Vincent.
With Portrait.
To Become a Journalist; Chat with T. P. O'Connor. With Portrait.

Cassier's Magazine.—Gay and Bird. August. 1s.
The Ferry-boat of To-day. Illustrated. E. A. Stevens.
Modern Lighthouse Service. Illustrated. Edward P. Adams.
First Stationary Engines in America. Illustrated. F. R. Hutton.
The Earliest Ironclad. Illustrated. R. H. Thurston.
Refrigeration from Central Stations. Illustrated. W. Wilberforce Smith.
The First Steam Screw Propeller Boats. Illustrated. Francis B. Stevens.
Dr. Henry Morton. Illustrated. Prof. Coleman Sellers.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. September. 1s. 4d.
School Excursions in Germany. Illustrated. J. M. Rice.
Playgrounds for City Schools. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.
"The Price of Peace." Joseph B. Bishop.
Across Asia on a Bicycle. V. Illustrated. Thomas G. Allen, jun., and
W. L. Schlichtebn.
Addison, the Humourist. Illustrated. M. O. W. Oliphant.
Colour at the Far North. Illustrated. Frederick W. Stokes.
Edgar Allan Poe in Philadelphia. Illustrated. George E. Woodberry.
A Jaunt into Corsica. Illustrated. C. H. Adams.
Recollections of Aubrey de Vere. With Portrait.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. September. 7d.
Fruit-Culture in Scotland: Apple Trees.
The Origin of Some British Regiments.
Secret Societies and Secret Tribunals.
Windsor Castle, a Famous Packet-Ship.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. August. 2 dollars per annum. |
George Meredith's Novels. Emily F. Wheeler.
The Poetry of Ancient Egypt. Rev. F. C. H. Wendel.
English Mines and Miners. S. Parkes Cadman.

Chums.—Cassell. September. 6d.
S. W. Scott, a Famous Amateur Batsman. With Portrait.
Adventures of a Famous Aéronaut: Henry Coxwell. With Portrait. W. J.
Frost.

War and Its Adventures; Interview with Melton Prior. With Portrait.
Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square.
September. 6d.

Phases and Phrases of Theosophy. Rev. G. Ensor.
The Grounds of Appeal in Working for Missions; Their Place and Proportion.
Rev. C. H. Boutflower.
On Secular Influences in Missions and Extraneous Employment of Missionaries.
P. V. Smith.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. September. 2s. 61.
The Question of Korea. Henry Norman.
Britain and the United States: Cost of Living. Andrew Carnegie.
The New Drift in Foreign Affairs. Frederick Greenwood.
Lotus-Eating and Opium-Eating. Joseph G. Alexander.
Theological Book-keeping by Double Entry.
Possible Developments in Naval Armament. James Eastwick.
"If Christ Came to Chicago." Professor Goldwin Smith.
Palestine Research—Past and Future. Major C. R. Conder.
Spirit and Matter. Emma Marie Caillard.
The Armenian Question in Turkey. With Map. H. F. B. Lynch. |

- Cornhill Magazine.**—15, Waterloo Place. September. 6d.
Gleams of Memory: With some Reflections. James Payn.
Clichés and Tags.
- Cosmopolitan.**—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. August. 15 cents.
Marie Antoinette in Petit Trianon. Illustrated. German Baptist.
Coaching Trips Out of London. Illustrated. William H. Rideing.
A Summer Tour in Alaska. Illustrated. Lucy M. Washburn.
Outflanking Two Emperors: Franco-German War. Illustrated. Munt Halstead.
The English Caricatures of Napoleon. Illustrated. J. Howe Adams.
The Travels of a Gold Cup, now in the British Museum. Illustrated. Lerocq de Lautreppe.
- Dial.**—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. August 1.
English at Amherst College. John F. Genuing.
August 16.
A Year of Continental Literature.
English at the University of Michigan. Fred N. Scott.
- Educational Review.**—27, Chancery Lane. September. 6d.
The Headmasters' Association.
A Plea for English Literature in Schools. Miss G. E. Hodgson.
State Secondary Education and Private Schools. J. Vine Milne.
An Intermediate County Scholarship.
- Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. September. 6d.
Restful Teaching. Annie P. Call.
The "Janua Linguarum" of J. A. Comenius, and its English Translators.
Foster Watson.
- Engineering Magazine.**—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. August. 25 cents.
Our Enormous Annual Loss by Fire. Edward Atkinson.
The Battle-ship as a Fighting Machine. George W. Melville.
Colorado's New Gold-Camps. Illustrated. Arthur Lakes.
The Early Life of Great Inventors. Leicester Allen.
The Prevailing Jealousy of Wealth. William N. Black.
Chicago Drainage-Channel and Waterway. Illustrated. G. P. Brown.
Electricity Direct from Coal. William Ostwald.
Beginnings and Future of the Arc-Lamp. Illustrated. S. M. Hamill.
- English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. September. 6d.
The Moated Castle of Leeds. Illustrated. Major Ricketts.
The Missing Link in the Chain of the Mutiny. Illustrated. Surgeon-General Paske.
Silent Sentinels of the Cornish Coast. Illustrated. Julius M. Price.
Memories of Prato. Illustrated. Mary F. Robinson.
- Expositor.**—Hodder and Stoughton. September. 1s.
The Exodus and Science. Sir J. W. Dawson.
The Synoptist Gospels on the Second Coming of Christ. Prof. Joseph A. Beet.
St. Paul's Conception of the Church. Prof. A. B. Bruce.
The Authorship of the Last Verses of Mark. F. C. Conybeare, Prof. Zahn, and Dr. Resch.
- Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. September. 6d.
Altrecht Ritschl. Prof. James Orr.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Continued. Rev. F. H. Woods.
The Gospel of Peter. Rev. John Macpherson.
- Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. September. 6d.
The Great Water-Beetle. Illustrated. Rev. John Isabell.
- Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. September. 2s. 6d.
Some Anarchist Portraits. Charles Malato.
Politics and Science. Karl Pearson.
The Work of Mr. Pater. Lionel Johnson.
Oxford v. Yale. W. H. Grenfell.
The Naval Manœuvres. Nauticus.
A Journey to the Sacred Mountain in China. A. H. Savage-Landor.
The Rajahs of Sarawak. Hugues Le Roux.
Imaginative Currency Statistics. J. Barr Robertson.
Shakespeare and Racine. Paul Verlaine.
Professor Drummond's Discovery. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
The Municipal Museums of Paris. Frederick Harrison.
- Forum.**—Edward Arnold. September. 1s. 3d.
Sentimental Dealing with Crime, and Its World-Wide Increase:
Principles Involved in the Recent Strike. D. McG. Means.
Punishment of Anarchists and Others. Henry Holt.
Criminal Degradation of New York Citizenship. John B. Leavitt.
The Increase of Crime, and Positivist Criminology. Henry C. Lea.
Legalised Plunder of Railroad Properties; the Remedy. Isaac L. Rice.
Productive Conditions of American Literature. Hamlin Garland.
How the Bills of Socialism will be Paid. Sylvester Baxter.
The New Psychology as a Basis of Education. G. Stanley Hall.
Methods of Laboratory Mind-Study. Prof. E. W. Scripture.
Englishmen: How They Spend Their Money. Price Collier.
The Pay of Teachers. H. K. Carroll.
- Frank Leslie's Monthly.**—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. September. 25 cents.
The Presidency of the French Republic. Illustrated. Frederick S. Daniel.
History of the "Glysee Palace." Illustrated.
Where the Birds Roar: The United States Life-Saving Service. Illustrated. S. H. Fernald.
Sports of the Season. Illustrated. Edmond Picton.
Acadia and Bayou Teche. Illustrated. Stoughton Cooley.
- Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. September. 1s.
Napoleon.
Swans and Swan-Songs. Rev. John Edward Field.
Diocletian's Palace at Spalato. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Buried Elephants in the Arctic Regions. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.
Among the Fishermen. F. M. Holmes.
A Buffalo Run at One Tree Creek. L. R. Ord.
Curiosities of Pearls. Herbert James Gibbins.
A Haunt of Birds. Rev. J. H. Crawford.
- Geographical Journal.**—1, Savile Row. September. 2s.
Kafiristan. With Map. G. S. Robertson.
On the River Telubin. With Map. Henry Louis.
A Survey of the English Lakes. Hugh R. Mill.
The Physical Condition of the Ocean. Capt. W. J. L. Wharton.
- Geological Magazine.**—Kegan Paul. August. 1s. 6d.
Pleistocene Climatic Changes. Warren Upham.
Notes on Russian Geology. III. W. F. Hume.
Jurassic Ammonites: On the Genus *Cymbites*. S. S. Buckman.
- Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. September. 6d.
A Restored Industry: The Revival of the Hand-Loom. Illustrated. Edith Capper.
With One Hand or Two. Left-Handedness and Ambidexterity. S. F. A. Canfield.
- Good Words.**—Isbister. September. 6d.
Galileo, Astronomer. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
York Minster. II. Illustrated. Dean Purey-Cust.
Salmon-Canning in British Columbia. Illustrated. Catharine K. Peacock.
Through Samarkand to Ferghana. Illustrated. Michael Arnot.
Wig-Wearing. Illustrated. C. E. Gildersome-Dickinson.
An Episode of the Franco-German War. Mrs. Childers.
- Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. September. 6d.
Portraits and Biographies of Ivan Turgeneff and George Heath.
Interview with Mrs. Rundle Charles. With Portrait. Francis E. Ashwell.
A Chat about S. R. Crockett. With Portrait.
A Sketch of the Foundling Hospital. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
- Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. September. 1s.
Riding to Hounds in England. Illustrated. Caspar W. Whitney.
Early Summer in Japan. Illustrated. Alfred Parsons.
Some Records of the Ice Age about New York. Illustrated. T. Mitchell Prudden.
The Origin of William Cullen Byrant's "Thanatopsis." Illustrated. John W. Chadwick.
- Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. August. 1s.
The Two-Edged Sword in the Psalms. Prof. Howard Osgood.
The Relation of Jesus to Men of Means in His Day. Prof. A. W. Anthony.
The Causes and Cure of Ministers' "Blue Monday."
- Humanitarian.**—Hutchinson and Co. September. 1s.
Sunday Observance. W. Holman Hunt.
An Old-Time Humanitarian: John Woolman. Elizabeth Martyn.
About the New Hedonism. Grant Allen.
Green Leaves: The Brotherhood of Love. Mabel Collins.
Longevity in London. Hugh Percy Dunn.
The Oppressed Ryots of Behar. Donald N. Reid.
Pawnbroking. George Washington Moon.
- Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. September. 6d.
Some Novelists on Criticism. G. B. Burgin.
- India.**—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. September. 6d.
The Promised Indian Inquiry. T. Lloyd.
The State Church in India. H. J. Reynolds.
- Indian Church Quarterly Review.**—J. Masters and Co., 78, New Bond Street. July. 2 Rupees.
The Conciliar Organisation of the Church. Rev. R. M. Benson.
The Vedanta Philosophy and Its European votaries. Rev. Isaac Daniel.
Sunday Services in Indian Military Cantonments. Rev. G. E. Nicolls.
- Indian Magazine and Review.**—14, Parliament Street. September. 6d.
The Geology of the Madras Presidency. Dr. Warth.
- Investors' Review.**—29, Paternoster Row. September. 1s.
Sir William Harcourt's Great Budget.
The Bank of England: Some Bicentenary Notes.
The United States Tariff: A Warning.
Peculiar American Land Mortgage Companies.
- Irish Monthly.**—Gill and Son, Dublin. September. 6d.
A New Analysis of the *In Memoriam*. F. C. Kolbe.
My First Geological Excursion. T. Griffin O'Donoghue.
- Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. September. 6d.
The Pfeiffer Bequest.
The Artificial Production of Stupidity in Schools; a Talk with Mr. Brudenell-Carter.
A Visit to a Finnish Training College.
Literæ Humaniores: An Appeal to Teachers. Henry S. Salt.
The Halle Bicentenary. A. Sonnenschein.
Jean-Frédéric Simon. W. G. Field.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. July-August. 50 cents.
 Origin of the Oldest Fossils and the Discovery of the Bottom of the Ocean.
 W. K. Brooks.
 Amazonian Upper Carboniferous Fauna. Orville A. Derby.
 Geological Surveys of Ohio. Edward Orton.

Journal of Hygiene.—46, East 21st Street, New York. August. 10 cents.

Anthropological Study of Australian Natives. Jessie A. Fowler.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. September. 61.
 Egypt and the Pentateuch. Illustrated. Rev. John Urquhart.
 How We Looked the Back Door of India. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.
 Initial Partition of the Narrative of the Deluge. Rev. W. H. Green.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. September. 61.
 Ancient Mammals of Britain. Continued. R. Lydekker.
 Wanderings of a Sunspot. E. Walter Maunders.
 The Origin of the Gold in Quartz Veins. Henry Louis.
 What is a Star Cluster? A. C. Raney.
 Types of Floral Structure. Rev. A. S. Wilson.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. September. 61.
 Observatory on the Summit of Ben Nevis. Illustrated. Edward Whymper.
 Simpkin's. W. J. Gordon.
 Harry Parkes. Dr. James Macaulay.
 Contempt of Court. John C. Jeaffreson.
 The People of Russia. Illustrated.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 1s.
 The Librarian's Dream. Albert J. Edmunds.
 Berdeen: Its Literature, Bookmaking and Circulating.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. September. 1s.
 How I found Baron Proskol in New Guinea. Edward Wakefield.
 Lead Lines. W. T. Larned.
 The Evolution of the Heroine. Hjalmar H. Boyesen.

Little Folks.—Cassell. September. 61.
 Talks Abroad: The Fur-Trapper.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. September. 61.
 White Sea Letters. Concluded. Aubyn Trevor-Battye.
 India-Rubber: The Cinderella of Civilization. Grant Allen.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. August 15. 1s. 61.
 The Neutrality of the Theosophical Society.
 Science and the Esoteric Philosophy.
 The Rationale of Death. Concluded. Charlotte E. Woods.
 Devotion and the Spiritual Life. Annie Besant.
 Unpublished Letters of Eliphas Lévi. Continued.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. September. 61.
 Pens and Pencils of the Press; H. M. Stanley. With Portrait. Joseph Hatton.
 Elswater. Illustrated. Hubert Grayle.
 Newbury School. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street. August. 15 cents.
 The Depths of the Coal Mine. Illustrated. Stephen Crane.
 Some Personal Recollections of General Sherman. With Portrait. S. H. M. Byers.
 My First Book. Dr. A. Conan Doyle.
 The New Evolution: Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man." Dr. Washington Gladden.
 Human Documents: Portraits of Louise Chandler Moulton and James A. Garfield.
 Advance of the Circus: Bill-Posting. Illustrated. Charles T. Murray.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. September. 1s.
 The Historical Novel. George Saintsbury.
 Forgotten Fight: St. Pierre or Mouguerre, 1813. Lieut.-Col. Hill.
 The Board of Guardians.
 Philanthropy in the Park.
 The Complete Leader-Writer.
 Lord Thomas Parr. Charles Edwardes.
 The Avenue and Her Ghosts. "Vernon Lee."
 Some Thoughts on Chateaubriand.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. August. 2s. 61.
 Various Forms of Disease the Result of Sewage Poisons. Sir George Johnson.
 Rivers as Health Resorts. Sir Charles A. Cameron.
 The Treatment of Exanthemata by so-called Antiseptic Inunction. H. G. Armstrong.
 The Medical Service of Asylums.
 Diagnosis between Enteric Fever and the Remittent Fever of the Mediterranean. Surgeon-Capt. M. L. Hughes.
 The Organisation of the Medical Profession. Justin McCallum McCarthy.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. August. 1s.
 The Stonyhurst Centenary. Illustrated. Bishop Cuthbert.
 Impulses of Basqueland. Sara E. Dunn.
 The Antecedents of Gothic. C. H. Moore.

Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. September. 25 cents.

Hindrances to Missions found in the Working Force. Dr. Arthur T. Menzies.
 The Celebration of the Y.M.C.A. Jubilee. Rev. James Douglas.
 Time as a Factor in Christian Missions. II. Rev. A. H. Smith.

Month.—Burns and Oates. September. 2s.
 Can there be Heresy and Schism in the Church? Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
 The Imagination: Its Nature, Uses, and Abuses. Miss Deane.
 In Acadia. Rev. R. Howley.
 The Canadian Pacific Railway. Rev. E. J. Devine.
 Personal Property. William C. Maude.
 An Anglican Theory of the Church. Ernest R. Hull.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co. September. 1s.
 The Original Documents of the New Testament. Continued. A. F. Hort.
 Fontevault: Present and Past. E. C. Price.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. September. 2s. 61.
 The Colonies and the Empire. Lieut.-Col. C. Howard Vincent.
 Thomas Hobbes. Sir Frederick Pollock.
 The Prospects of Flying. Hiram S. Maxim.
 The Bar. The Ordinary Man.
 To the Brink of Piene. Morton Fullerton.
 How to Save the Rupee. Harold Cox.
 Some Features of the Session. A Conservative M.P.
 Autumn Thoughts. T. E. Kebbel.
 An Irish Landlord's Budget, and Its Critics.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. September. 1s.
 Rev. G. Henslow on Natural Selection. A. Russel Wallace.
 Hertwig's "Preformation or New Formation." P. Chalmers Mitchell.
 Parasites of Malarial Fever. J. W. Gregory.
 A British Palm. A. B. Rendle.
 The Bird's Foot. F. A. Lucas, Frank Finn, and P. C. Mitchell.
 Notes from the British Association, 1894.

Nature Notes.—Elliot Stock. September. 21.
 December in New Zealand. H. Guthrie-Smith.
 "Scutch." Robert Holland.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. August. 1s.
 The British Polar Expedition.
 Sea Salts and Carbonates. Rev. J. A. Dewe.
 Nautical Astronomy Papers, 1894. Wm. Allingham.

New Christian Quarterly.—Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis. July. 60 cents.

How Jesus Used the Scriptures. B. A. Hinsdale.
 The Disciple Movement: A Great Opportunity. W. T. Moore.
 Characteristics of Buddha and Christ Compared. E. C. Sanderson.
 Paul's Conception of the Holy Spirit. W. B. Berry.
 Jesus and Seneca: Points of Similarity in Their Teachings. W. C. McCulloch.
 Scriptural Reformation. James Henshall.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. August. 25 cents.
 The Quaint North Shore, New England. Illustrated. Frank T. Robinson.
 The New England Congregational Churches. Edward E. Hale.
 The Public Library Movement in the United States. Joseph L. Harrison.
 A Southern Normal School: Georgia Normal and Industrial College, Milledgeville, Ga. Illustrated. Mary A. Bacon.
 Prince Edward Island. Illustrated.
 Boston: The City of God. Rev. Chas. G. Ames.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. September. 61.
 Industrial Revival. E. M. Lynch.
 Immunity. Edmond T. Mcweeney.
 The Making of Gaelic. T. O. Russell.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. September. 1s.

China and Japan. Sir Edwin Arnold.
 China and Japan at Sea. Nauticus.
 A Child's Recollections of Rossett. Miss Hall Cairne.
 Dalmeny and Devonshire. T. H. S. Escott.
 The Financial Outlook. Hartley Withers.
 Some Unpublished Reminiscences of Napoleon. Col. Hon. Neville Lytton.
 In Defence of Anarchy. Wordsworth Donisthorpe.
 Secrets from the Court of Spain. V.
 The Chaos of Marriage and Divorce Laws. Concluded. J. Henniker Heaton.
 Sport and Sportsmen. Major Gambler-Parry.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. September. 61.

Foreign Missions in the Light of the Conference. M. E. Palgrave.
 The Franciscan Monastery of the Greyfriars, Newgate. Illustrated. George Birch.
 Monumental Brasses. Illustrated. Henry Stone.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. September. 2s. 61.

True and False Conceptions of the Atonement. W. E. Gladstone.
 Heresy and Schism from Another Point of View. Dr. Vance Smith.
 Our Warning from the Naval Manoeuvres. William Laird Clowes.
 "Known to the Police." Edmund R. Spearman.
 The Facts about University Extension. M. E. Sadler and Mrs. James Stuart.
 Mutual Aid in the Medieval City. Concluded. Prince Kropotkin.
 The Hadramut: a Journey in Southern Arabia. J. Theodore P. A.
 The Gold Question; an Appeal to Monometallists. J. P. Hesel.
 Mrs. Sidney Webb's Attack on the Labour Commission. Geoffrey Drage.
 The Parish Priest in England before the Reformation. Rev. Dr. Jessopp.

North American Review.—Heinemann. August. 2s. 6d.

The Resources and Development of the South. Hoke Smith.
Sea Power of the United States. C. H. Cramp.
How to Purify National Legislation. Senator Allen.
My Contemporaries: Souvenirs of Some Celebrated People of the Times.
Jules Claretie.
The Lesson of the Recent Strikes; A Symposium.
English Workmen and Their Political Friends. Sir John E. Gorst.
Catholic Loyalty; A Reply. George P. Lathrop.
The House of Representatives and the House of Commons. Hannis Taylor.
Summer Visitors. Catherine B. Selden.
In Defence of Harriet Shelley. H. Mark Twain.

Outing.—170, Strand. September. 6d.

Lenz's World Tour Awheel. Illustrated.
Fishing on the Severn River. W. Thomson.

Overland Monthly.—Overland Monthly Publishing Company, Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. August. 25 cents.

Four Women Writers of the West. Illustrated. Mary J. Reid.
Among the Experiment Stations. Illustrated. C. H. Shinn.
Building a State in Apache Land. H. Charles D. Poston.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. September.

Paddles and Politics in Bohemia. Illustrated. Poultney Bigelow.
Westminster. Illustrated. W. Besant.
Wellington. Illustrated. General Lord Roberts.
Nell Gwyn. Illustrated. Edward Manson.

Photogram.—Farringdon Avenue. September. 3d.

Photography for Illustration. Illustrated. A. Horsley Hinton.
Artificial Light Portraiture. Illustrated.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. September. 6d.

Sir Isaac Pitman. With Portrait.

Physical Education.—Springfield, Mass. August. 1 dol. per annum.

The Sphygmograph, or Pulse-Writer. Luther Gulick.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. September. 3d.

Civil and Religious Marriage. Frederic Harrison.
Neo-Christianism. F. S. Marvin.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi, Strand. August. 6d.

The Nervous System in Disease and the Practice of Medicine. Dr. C. H. Hughes.
Our State Hospitals: their Management and Organisation. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. August. 1s.

Slipshod Sanitation. Illustrated. W. L. Hunter.

Quiver.—Casell. September. 6d.

Parade Services. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Colporteurs at Work. Illustrated. G. Holden Pike.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. August 15. 6d.

The Church of Greater England; Interview with Bishop Smith, of Sydney. With Portrait.
The Question of Welsh Disestablishment. Interview with Sir G. Osborne Morgan. With Portrait. Thomas C. Collings.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. August. 6d.

The Church and the Masses. Interviews with Father Ignatius and Canon Barnett. With Portraits.
Mansfield Summer School of Theology.
The Ideals of the Reunion Movement. Dr. Lunn.
The Relations of the Church to the Press. W. T. Stead and Others.
The Church's Duty in Relation to the Theatre. Dr. Newman Hall and Professor Shuttleworth.
The Church and Its Relation to Labour. A. E. Fletcher.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. August. 25 cents.

Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, Leader of the Canadian Liberal Party. With Portrait. William B. Wallace.
Canada's Political Conditions. Illustrated. Hon. J. W. Longley.
Toronto as a Municipal Object-Lesson. Illustrated. Dr. Albert Shaw.
The Railway Situation in the United States. Henry C. Adams.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. September. 1s.

A Wonderful Monster: The Walrus. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.

Science and Art.—Chapman and Hall. September. 6d.

The Royal College of Science, South Kensington: Agricultural Division. Illustrated.
Criticism of Natural Selection.

Science-Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. September. 4d.

ter-Plants and their Ways. H. B. Guppy.
Nymphs of British Dragon-Flies. Illustrated. W. H. Nunney.
Practical Hints on Marine Zoology. Prof. A. C. Haddon.
Giant's Causeway. Illustrated. Charles Wardingley.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. September. 2s. 6d.

Snake Poison. H. Halliburton.
Algae as Rock-Building Organisms. A. C. Seward.
The Biological Characters of Bacillus Typhosus (Eberth), and Bacterium Coli Commae (Escherich). George A. Buckmaster.
Fossil Algae. George Murray.
Ancient Volcanic Rocks. Alfred Harker.
The Measurement of Temperature. E. H. Griffiths.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. August. 1s. 6d.

Alaska: Its Physical Geography. With Map. Israel C. Russell.
A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. Continued. Otto Pettersson.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. September. 1s.

Bar Harbour. Illustrated. F. Marion Crawford.
Tarahumari Life and Customs. Illustrated. Carl Lumboltz.
The People of the Cities: Sketches of American Types. Illustrated. Octave Thauet.
A Third Shelf of Old Books. Mrs. James T. Fields.
Patchwork: the Tapestry of the New World. Illustrated. Fanny D. Bergen.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street, Strand. August. 6d.

Yellowstone Park: Wonderland in America. Illustrated. Mrs. Fenwick Miller.
Favourite Books of Childhood. Illustrated. Frances H. Low.
Engine-Drivers and their Work. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.
Ostrich-Farming in South Africa. Illustrated. Charles W. Carey.
Sir Donald Currie. Illustrated. Harry How.
Some Historic Cradles. Illustrated. Sheila F. Braine.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. September. 6d.

Amelia Wallinger. Illustrated. Dora L. Woolnar.
Glimpses of Religious Life in Germany. Continued. Rev. R. S. Ashton.
A Ride to Little Tibet. Rev. J. P. Hobson.
Sir Gerald Portal's Mission to Uganda. Illustrated. Travers Buxton.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. September. 6d.

The Taj Mahal, India. Illustrated. George F. Penterost.
Dwarf Negroes of the Andaman Islands. William C. Preston.
In a Rock Pool. Rev. Theodore Wool.
Mrs. L. T. Meade at Home.
Charlotte Elliott. Percival H. W. Almy.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. September. 6d.

How Big Incomes are Made Out of Cats. Illustrated. Miss F. M. Strutt-Cave.
Women's Work in Sheffield Factories. Illustrated. Edith A. Staunforth.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. September. 1s.

Bowles, Post, Parson, and Pamphleteer. Mrs. Andrew Crosse.
Louisa Marchioness of Waterford. Wm. M. Hardinge.
Madame Charles Reybaud.
Alexander Lord Pittsligo.

Theatre.—Simpkin, Marshall. September. 1s.

The Stage To-Day.
The First Night Criticism. Clement Scott.
Grand Theatres and Opera Houses. Percy Fitzgerald.
Voltaire and Mlle. Dunoyer. Frederick Hawkins.
Portraits of Miss Julia Neilson and Fred Terry.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. September. 2s.

War Realities and Peace Dreams: The Attack on the *Kowling*.
Naval Manoeuvres.
A Plea for a Naval Policy. Sir G. S. Clarke.
The Ocean Cruiser. H. W. Wilson.
Squeezed Lemons: or, Home Battalions and the Army Reserve. Major H. W. Pearce.

Chillianwala: A Reminiscence of Campaigning in India. E. J. Goodridge.
Galapagos Islands: A Needed Foothold in the Pacific. Arthur Silva White.
Battle of Vionville. Colonel A. E. Turner.

Pondoland.
The Korean War. With Map. Colonel F. Maurice.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. August. 15 cents.

Popular Extension in Economics. John A. Hobson.
An Experiment in Civic Education. Frank S. Edmunds.

University Extension Bulletin.—Cor. 15th and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia. August. 5 cents.

Three Addresses to Summer Meeting Students.

Westminster Review.—6, Boulevard Street. September. 2s. 6d.

Co-operation and the Agricultural Depression. Edmund Mitchell.
What Evolution Teaches Us. Lawrence Irwell.
Notes on Aerial Navigation. V. E. Johnson.
English Mines in American Mines.
Henry Kirke White; A Forerunner of Keats. Alice Law.
Our Commons and Forests. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
Impressions of Greece. Mrs. Will M. A. Hawksley.
Robert Burns. D. F. Hannigan.
Is Parliamentary Representation Compatible with Democracy? Matthew Macfie.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York. August. 30 cents.

Photography as Applied to Process Work. Leslie E. Clift.
Gelatin Plates for Process Work.

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton. September. 6d.
Professor Blackie. Illustrated. Arthur Warren.
The Duchess of Fife. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
"Filial Love." An Unpublished Essay by Emily Brontë.

Work.—Cassell. September. 6s.
The Elements of Handrailing. Illustrated. George F. Child.
Gleanings from Patent Laws of all Countries. W. Lloyd Wise.

Writer.—Boston, Mass. August. 10 cents.
Mrs. Kate Chopin. William Schuyler.

Yale Review.—(Quarterly). Edward Arnold. August. 75 cents.
The Limitations and Difficulties of Statistics. Carroll D. Wright.
The Constitutional Union Party of 1860. Charles F. Richardson.
Theories of Mixture of Races and Nationalities. Richmond Mayo-Smith.
Prince Henry the Navigator. Edward G. Bourne.
The Bimetallic Theory. Henry W. Farnam.

Arena.—August.
To Wendell Phillips. Wm. J. Armstrong.
Our Present Need. Frank E. Tucker.

Argosy.—September.
Old Highgate. Christian Burke.

Atlanta.—September.
A Letter. Mary Brotherton.

Atlantic Monthly.—September.
An Onondaga Mother and Child. Duncan C. Scott.
Ave Atque Vale. Graham R. Tomson.

Blackwood's Magazine.—September.
The Loss of H.M.S. *Victoria*: An Anniversary Lament. Rev. E. H. Horne.

Bookman.—September.
The Land of Many Names. Edwin J. Ellis.

Century Magazine.—September.
Time's Lapidary. Anna C. Brackett.
A Hero of Peace (Robert Ross). Richard W. Gilder.
At Rest. Mrs. Louise C. Moulton.

Chautauquan.—August.
Out of Doors with the Artists. Charles M. Fairbanks.

Cosmopolitan.—August.
Voyagers. Illustrated. Elith M. Thomas.
"Tell Me, Sleepy Columbine." H. P. Beach.

Good Words.—September.
Ambitious Dreams. Josephine Soulayr.

Harper's Magazine.—September.
Within. Anna C. Brackett.

Atlanta.—September.
Song: "My True Love Hath My Heart," by W. Augustus Barratt.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—September.
A Chat with Lady Hallé. Illustrated. Baroness von Zellitz.
Song: "To a Thrush Singing," by William Cowan.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—September.
Is the British Public Unmusical? Chat with Ebenezer Prout.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. August 15. 2s.
Anthem: "Sing We Merrily Unto God Our Strength," by Ferris Tozer.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. August. 10 cents.
The Orchestra. Continued.
The French Horn.
The Rise and Progress of Military Bands.

Étude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. August. 10 cents.
The Philadelphia Summer Music School.
How to Enjoy Good Music. W. F. Gates.

Girl's Own Paper.—September.
Pianoforte Fingering.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. August. 1 dol. per annum.
History of Music. Continued. Illustrated.
Hummel, Pianist. With Portrait.
"Farewell." Serenade for Cornet in B Flat, by Perry van Horne; and Other Music.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. September. 3s.
Kings of Thought and Action: Garibaldi. Illustrated. Arthur Temple.
The Making of the Empire: The Story of Australasia. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur Temple.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. September. 3s.
Mr. Stopford Brooke. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.
Clark Russell: the Novelist of the Sea. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
My First Sermon. Dr. John Clifford.
Reminiscences of Charles Reade. Compton Reade.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. September. 3s.
Our Lady Hymn Writers. Continued. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
How Can I Earn My Living? Continued. Miss Billington.
Studies in English Literature: George Eliot. W. J. Dawson.

POETRY.

Leisure Hour.—September.
An Undiscovered Country. Frederick Langbridge.
Isandula. Hon. Roden Noel.
Longman's Magazine.—September.
The Valley of Dreams. S. Cornish Watkins.
Merry England.—August.
Sonnet. Wilfrid Blunt.

Monthly Packet.—September.
The Song of the Sea. Helen Ouston.

National Review.—September.
Sunset and Night. Violet Fane.

New England Magazine.—August.
Haying. Illustrated. Richard Burton.

Pall Mall Magazine.—September.
Life's History. T. Dove Keighley.

St. Nicholas.—September.
A Group of Verses. O. Herford.
A Little Quaker. Illustrated. Edith M. Thomas.

Scribner's Magazine.—September.
Trumpets in Lohengrin. Harriet P. Spofford.
The World Known. Inigo R. de R. Deane.

Sunday at Home.—September.
Harvest Past, Summer End. S. R. Crockett.

Sunday Magazine.—September.
God is a Spirit. Rev. John Reil.
When the Ship Comes Home. Arthur L. Salmon.

Temple Bar.—September.
The Old Cemetery at Quiberon. E. Harrison Barker.
The Desmond's Wake. Elliott Lees.

MUSIC.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—September.
Songs of the Battle-field. Laura A. Smith.

Little Folks.—September.
The Young Musicians of H.M.'s Navy. Annie Glen.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—September.
The Guildhall School of Music. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Minim.—84, Newgate Street. September. 1d.
The Accompaniment of Hymn Tunes.

Monthly Musical Record.—Augener. September. 2s.
The "Wilhelm Meister" Songs.
Studies in Modern Opera: "Die Götterdämmerung." Franklin Peterson.
"Pastorale" for Organ. E. Duncun.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. August. 25 cents.
Metropolitan College of Music, New York. S. C. Griggs.
The Problem of Church Music. Edward Dickinson.
Music as a University Study. Waldo S. Pratt.
Cause and Effect in Piano Playing. H. S. Kelse.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. August. 10 cents.
Some Musical Memories of the Fair Dorothea Lummis.

Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. August. 60 cents.
A Study of Guilmant.

Musical Herald.—9, Warwick Lane. September. 2s.
Dr. G. M. Garrett. With Portrait.
Attwood's House at Norwood. Illustrated. F. G. Edwards.
Part-Song: "The Mellow Eve is Gliding," by A. Schmitt; in both Notations.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. August. 15 cents.
The Liszt System of Finger Gymnastics. Concluded. J. C. Johnson.
Anthem: "Tarry With Me," by J. H. Tenney.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d.
August 11.
Teaching of Singing. L. Vivarelli.
August 18.
Wanted: Wind Band Music.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. August. 10 cents.
Quartette: "Come Where the Wood-Bird Sings," by Violetta; and Other Music.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.
August 4.
The Bayreuth Festival: The Production of "Lohengrin."
August 11.
Old-Fashioned Music. Apropos of "Der Freischütz."
The Pianist-Interpretation. August 18.
A Defence of "Der Freischütz." August 25.
The Ideal Musical Critic. L. I. O'Genes.
Dr. William Spark. With Portrait.

Musical Star.—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. September. 1d.
Part Song: "Auld Edinburgh Cries," by J. R. Perry; and Others.

Musical Times.—Novello. September. 4d.
American Copyright: Novello and Co. v. The Oliver Ditson Company.
English Music.
Beethoven's Sketch-Book. Continued. J. S. Shedlock.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. August. 15 cents.
The Mouth in Singing. John Howard.
Song: "A Little Nut Brown Maid," by Anita Owen; and other Music.

National Choir.—Houlston and Sons. September. 1d.
Part Song: "Voices of the Year: September," by J. A. Moonie; and Others.

New Quarterly Musical Review.—6, New Burlington Street. August. 1s.
The Musical Notation of Ancient Greece. C. F. Abdy Williams.
Richard Wagner's Relation to Christianity. Dr. A. Seidl.
August Enna's Opera "Cleopatra."
The Handel Festival. Robin H. Legge.

Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. August 15. 2d.
Notes on the Theory and Practice of Plainsong. IV. Rev. Walter H. Frere.
Anthem: "Wise Men from the East," by Charles Vincent.

School Music Review.—Novello. September. 1d.
The School Teachers' Music Certificate: Advice to Candidates. W. R. Phillips.
Songs in both Notations: "The Hunter's Farewell," by Mendelssohn; and "Old King Cole," by W. W. Pearson.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. September. 2d.
Papini. With Portrait.
Celebrated Violinists, Past and Present. Continued. Illustrated. R. H. Legge.

Sylvia's Home Journal.—September.
Interview with Mr. Alfred J. Eyre on Organ-Playing. Illustrated. Flora Klickmann.

Theatre.—September.
The Past Opera Season.

Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. Aug. 15. 2d.
The Hutchinson Sale of Violins.
Heinrich Maria Hain. With Portrait.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York. Aug. 25 cents.
The Elocutionists' Philadelphia Convention. Elsie M. Wilbor.
Speech-Defects. E. J. E. Thorpe.
The Nasal Tone in Song and Speech. Marie V. Peck.
Story of "Aida." Mabel Wagnalls.

Young Woman.—September.
Mr. F. H. Cowen at Home. Frederick Dolman.

ART.

Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. September. 1s. 6d.
"A Shepherd on Salisbury Plain." Etching by Edgar Barclay.
A Representative Scottish Collection: Mr. J. Donald's, Glasgow. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson.
About North Berwick. Illustrated. Francis Watt.
Betwixt-y-Cood. Illustrated.
The Ups and Downs of a Picture: "Scene after a Wreck—Twilight after a Storm," by G. Dick-Lauder. Illustrated.
Domestic Architecture in Norfolk. Illustrated.
The New Sculpture. III. Illustrated. Edmund Gosse.

Century Magazine.—September.
Old Dutch Masters: Gabriel Metsu. Illustrated. Timothy Cole.

Magazine of Art.—Casell. September. 1s. 4d.
"The Lovers;" Photogravure after Albert Moore.
William Connal's Collection of Works by Albert Moore. Illustrated. Robert Walker.
The Wonder of Siena. Illustrated. Lewis F. Day.
How and What to Read: Addressed to Art Students. Continued. J. E. Hodgson.

International Exhibition of Bookbindings. Illustrated. Will H. Edmunds.
Salon of the Champ de Mars. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Bolton Abbey. Illustrated. Aaron Watson.
The Shrine of St. Simeon: Electrotyped for South Kensington Museum. Illustrated. H. M. Cundall.

New England Magazine.—August.
William Morris Hunt. Illustrated. Helen M. Knowlton.

Scribner's Magazine.—September.
"An Unlucky Meeting," by Ulpiano Checa. Illustrated. Philip G. Hamerton.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. Aug. 15. 8d.
Afternoons in Studios. Chat with Mr. G. H. Boughton. Illustrated. Shrewsbury as a Skating Ground. Illustrated. C. G. Harper.
Herbert S. Pepper; A New Designer for Metal-Work. Illustrated. Edward F. Strange.
Woodcut-Printing in Colours. III. Illustrated.
The Home Arts and Industries Association at the Royal Albert Hall. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.
On Colouring Gesso. Illustrated. Matthew Webb.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einstedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 12.
The Nine Hundredth Anniversary of the Death of St. Wolfgang. Dr. T. Bossart.
The Hand. H. Sternberg.
The History of the High Hat. Illustrated.
The Recent Railway Strike in America.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.
August 19.
Aloyse Krebs-Michalesi. With Portrait. O. Schmitt.
"Lombardisches Ständchen" by E. Kappell, and other Songs for Male Choirs.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr.
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Hermann Theodor Wangemann. With Portrait. T. Wangemann.
August 11.
Schloss Paretz, near Potsdam. Illustrated. B. Rogge.
August 18.
The Gustavus Adolphus Jubilee. Illustrated. P. Kaiser.
August 25.
Marco Polo. Illustrated. E. Grosse.
Leaning Towers. Illustrated. O. Lehmann.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auerspergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 18.
Count A. F. von Schack's Last Works. K. Bienenstein.
"Werther"-Land. Continued. F. Wichmann.
Poems by Gustav Falke and others.
No. 19.
Studies of Ferdinand Raimund. Dr. A. Kohut.
"Werther"-Land. Continued.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 15.
Marriage and Funeral Customs of the Copts.
Singing Birds. B. Tümler.
Heft 16.
Bull-Fighting in Spain. Illustrated. Clara Billes.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. August.
Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Theatre and Society. Dr. H. Balthaupt.
Protection and Isolation. A. Naquet.
Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. Poschinger.
Unpublished Letters of Count Cavour. Continued.
The Smallest Creatures of the Animal World. Dr. R. von Hanstein.
My Voyage round the World. Continued. Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Lungegasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. August.
The Woman Question in the Light of Ethical Development. Irma von Troll-Borsanyi.
The Future of Philosophy.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. August.
Hans von Bülow's Letters to Richard Pohl. Concluded.
On Boycotting as a Mode of Warfare. H. Lux.
The Intuitive. Oskar Bie.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf, Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 8.
Thuringia's Industries. Illustrated. C. Forst.
On Memory. W. Berdrow.
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart the Younger. Illustrated. T. J. Hofmann.
Transylvania. Illustrated. A. Amlacher.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. August.
National Literature and the Weimar Society for the Spread of Literature.
 M. G. Conrad.
War and the Examination of Institutions. M. Adler.
Hans Thoma, Poet. With Portrait. O. J. Bierbaum.
Storms and Mining Disasters.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furthbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf.
 August 8.

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Organisations of Factory Women in England.
 August 22.

On Anarchism.
The Condition of the Women Textile Workers in the Wupper Valley.
Factory Women in England. Concluded.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.
Prise und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. August.

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Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. Aug.

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The Drill Instruction of the First Republic and of the First Empire. II. Changes in the French Drill Instructions for Infantry. Captain Petermann.

Historical Retrospect on the Clothing and Equipment of the Austrian Army. II. Captain A. Dietrich.

The Military Exhibits at the Vienna Exhibition.
The Attack on the French Naval Administration and Material.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. August.

Heinrich Leo's Monthly Reports. Continued. O. Kraus.
Clerical Life in Russia. Continued. J. N. Potapenko

The Religious Novels of the Second Century. Professor D. Nüsgen.
The Massmann of Heinrich Heine and the Massmann of History. A. Mühlenhausen.

Magazin für Literatur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf.
 August 11 and 18.

The Munich Art Exhibition of 1894. G. Fuchs.
 August 25.

The Decadence and Hjalmar Christensen. E. Brausewetter.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr.
 August 1.

The Training of Music Teachers in Austria. H. Folz.

Neue Revue.—I. Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. August 1.

Tendency—Literature and Pure Art. Dr. J. Pap.
 August 8.

Colliery Explosions and Their Prevention. Hanns von Jüptner.
 August 15.

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The Population of Vienna. Dr. R. Schüller.
Ethical Individualism. Dr. B. Wille.
 August 22.

Electoral Reform. C. Tillier.
The Development of Philosophy. K. Bleibtreu.

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Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 44.

Ada Negri, Poet. D. Landé.

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Sociology, Ethnology, and Materialist History-Writing. H. Cunow.
 No. 45.

Sociology, etc. Concluded.
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The Belgian Elections.
The Class-War in France. P. Lafargue.

No. 47.

The Class-War in France. Continued.

The Influence of Capitalism on Modern Dramatic Art. E. Schlaikjer.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr.

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On Time and Eternity. F. Rubinstein.

The Origin of Modern Painting. F. Servaes.

England and the Mediterranean. A. Rogalla von Bieberstein.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf.
 September.

Boers, Englishmen, and Germans in South Africa. Dr. K. Kaerger.

The Language-Question in Posen and West Prussia. Prof. R. Bäckh.

The Developments in the Condition of the Workmen of the Eastern Elbe.
 Max Weber.

Ferdinand of Brunswick. Emil Daniels.

New Goethe Wisdom. Otto Harnack.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. August.

The Right to Work. Dr. Schoch.

The Ballad. K. Spitteler.

Friedrich Kurz, Artist, and His Journals relating to the Missouri Indians,
 1848-1852.

Sphinx. Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road. 2s. 3d. August.

The Theosophic Basis of Ethics. D. Hübbe-Schleiden.

The Mystery of the Astral Body. L. Diehard.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks. 80 Pf.
 per annum. August.

Princes of Music—Palestrina and Orlando di Lasso. T. Schmidt.

The Copernican Solar System. Continued. J. G. Hagen.

Annette von Droste-Hülshoff's Correspondence with Levin Schücking. W. Kreiten.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk.
 Heft 1.

Orlando di Lasso. Illustrated. R. J. Hartmann.

A Yachting Tour in the Baltic. Illustrated. F. Lindner.

Luise Reuter. With Portrait. A. Trinius.

The New Mounting of "Lohengrin" at Munich. Illustrated. A. Braun.

The Munich Artists' Festival at Schwaneck. Illustrated. A. Schmitt-hammer.

In the High School of Mountain-Climbing. Illustrated. E. Terschack.

The German Rifle Festival at Mainz. Illustrated. F. C. Dienst.

The Effect of Lightning on the Human Body. Dr. O. Gotthilf.

The Schack Gallery at Munich. Illustrated. A. van Pfügl.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 25.

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Egypt's New Water System. H. Resener.

Paula Mark, Prima Donna. With Portrait. B. Buchbinder.
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Whirlwinds. Illustrated. C. Falkenhorst.

Hermann von Helmholtz. With Portrait.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.
 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.

Fez. Illustrated. Ludwig Pietsch.

Berlin Stage Heroines. Illustrated. J. Hart.

Theodor Fontane. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.

The Plantin-Moretus Museum at Antwerp. Illustrated. F. Schaarschmidt.

Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per ann. August.

The Sixth International Peace Congress. A. G. von Suttner.

War and the Christian Church. E. Böhme.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year.
 August 1.

A Peaceful Solution of the Social Question. M. Seiling.
 August 15.

Friedrich Theodor Vischer as a Lyric Poet. J. G. Oswald.

Egdy's Progress. H. Schmidkunz.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranthe.—Edward Arnold. 1 fr. 50 c. August.

Leconte de Lisle. With Portrait. E. S. Lantz.

Marlaine de Charrière. Henriette de Lix.

Memoirs of Childhood. Illustrated. Madame Jules Michelet.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. August 15.

Democracy versus Plutocracy. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin de Chambly.

Anarchy and Its Remedy. Comte de Ségur Lamignon.

The Growth and Decline of the Middle Classes. F. Funck-Brentano.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c.
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Horsemanship in the Army. Abel Veuglaire.

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Jeune Belgique.—4, rue Vanderlinden, Brussels. 1 fr. 50 c. August.

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The Works of Fra Angelico. H. Flerens-Gevaert.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. August.

Socialism and Individualism. Maurice Block.

The Negro Question in the United States. George Tricoche.

The Agricultural Movement in France. G. Fouquet.

The Annual Meeting of the Cobden Club in London.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 fr. per annum. August.

The Colonial Forces. General Sewal.

The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Continued. Commandant Wiel.

The Mexican War. Continued. Lieutenant-Colonel Bourdeau. August.

Considerations on the Fighting Tactics of the Three Arms.

Horse Artillery in a Cavalry Action. 4 figs. Commandant Ducasse.

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Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum. August 3.

The Fêtes of the French Revolution. Continued. J. Tiersot.

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Mercur de France.—15, Rue de l'Eclaud-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr. September.

Letters from Vincent von Gough to His Son Théodore, 1887-91.

Gabriel Fabre. C. H. Hirsch.

Henrik Ibsen; Realism and Symbolism. H. Bordeaux.

Monde Économique.—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 cents. August 4.

The Valuation and Taxation of Landed Property. D. Zolla.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per annum. August 1.

Political Letters of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte.

A Favorite of James I. H. de la Ferrière.

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The Composition of the French Navy. Commandante X.

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A Journey in Russian Asia. A. d'Aplatsche Peff.

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Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

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Ernest Haret and his Religious Work. M. Vernes.

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The Press during the Revolution. G. Lavalley.

Eterna Patria. C. Brunot.

Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. August 1.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.

Aryans and Semites of the Congo. Edmond Picard.

The Walloon Literary Movement. Auguste Vierset.

Letters from Antwerp. Deulse and M. L. de Rute-Rattazzi.

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Letter from Frédéric Mistral.

The Contemporary Ideal Movement. Jean Reibrach.

Letters of a Traveller: Antwerp, etc.

Marguerite Van de Wiele. With Portrait. Mme. Rattazzi de Rute.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. August 16.

Working Men's Syndicates in the United States. I. Finance.

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The Repression of Mendicity and Vagabondage in Belgium.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. August 1.

The Jubilee of M. Got of the Comédie Française. J. Claretie.

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Victor Fournel. Joseph Denais.

August 15.

A Comedy by Vergnaud: *Catherine ou la Belle Fermière*. Paul Peltier.

The Boulevard du Temple after 1830. Continued. Anatole Cerfberr.

Revue Bleue.—Flsher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. August 4.

Cartouche and His Correspondence. Hugues Rebell.

Jacques Esprit. A. Bainfe.

General Merle. Henri Maze.

Some Letters from Tourgenef, 1867-1870.

August 11.

Memories of Childhood. Th. Fontane.

Masters of History: Renan, Taine, and Michelet. Emile Faguet.

Jacques Basilicos. Paul Bonnefon.

August 18.

M. Gabriel Vicaire. Ch. le Goffic.

Higher Education in France. Ernest Dupuy.

Memories of Childhood. Continued. Th. Fontane.

Women Writers. Mme. Jeanne Rival.

August 25.

Bernard Palissy. Emile Faguet.

"Tricolour" Marc and His Friend Pixécourt. E. Neukomm and G. Bertin.

Memories of Childhood. Continued. Th. Fontane.

The War in Korea. Frédéric Amouretti.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann.

August 1.

The Sacred College in 1894. C. Benoist.

The Crossing of the Niemen. A. Vandal.

Diego Velasquez. I. E. Michel.

Aprupos of a Russian Alliance. E. Carny.

The Theatrical World During the French Revolution and the First Empire.

V. Du Bled.

The Misfortunes of an Austrian Poet. G. Valbert.

August 15.

Studies in Diplomacy: the Austrian Alliance (1756). Duc de Broglie.

The Religious Congress at Chicago. G. Bonet-Maury.

Roman Africa. G. Boissier.

Diego Velasquez. II. E. Michel.

Tammany Hall and Political Life in New York. C. De Variguy.

Science Applied to Agriculture Manure. H. P. Dehérain.

Revue du Droit Public.—20, rue Soufflot, Paris. 4 frs. August.

The Principle of Representation in the American Democracy. F. N. Thorpe.

The Division of Land in France. J. Rambaud.

The Principality of Monaco. Durand Ausias.

The Abnormal Character of Legislative Functions in Portugal at the Present Time. J. J. T. de Medeiros.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. August.

Woman and Child Labour in New York. Mme. Anna S. Daniel.

Fiscal Reforms in England. E. Fournier de Flaix.

Technical Education. G. François.

Political Economy and the Social Question. J. E. Blondel.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. August 1.

"La Mort," by Camille Lemonnier and Paul Martinetti. Illustrated. A. B. Vaché.

Austria-Hungary in 1892-1893. Illustrated. Marcel Paisant.

Social Utopias. Gustave Lejeal.

The New Repeating Rifles. Illustrated.

August 15.

William Morris and Decorative Art in England. Illustrated. Jean Lahor.

Leconte de Lisle. With Portrait.

The Political Situation in Great Britain and Ireland. Illustrated. Henri Breuer.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. August.

Foreign Politics in Persia, 1848-1894. Concluded. A. L. de Vilmarin.

French Schools and Missionaries on the Upper Congo. Georges Demanche.

Madagascar. Alfred Grandidier.

Egypt of the Pharaohs. Illustrated.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. August

Parties in France and the Approaching Elections. Ch. Woeste.

The Commerce of Caravans. Eugène Carotte.

The House of Lords and Its Constitutional Role. Ed. Vlietnick.

France and the Congo State. With Map.

Souvenirs and Sketches of Spain. Julien Relbiaé.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs. per annum. August.

Enquiry into the Present Value of the French Land Survey Register. Emile Cheysson.

Sociology and the Classification of Sciences. B. Limanowski.

The Socialist Conference at Berlin. N. E. Politis.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—39, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 frs. per annum. August.

Geographical, Topographical, and Statistical Notes on Dahomey.

The Compasses of the Cruiser *Dubourdieu* during a Two Years' Commisssion in the Pacific. 8 figs. Lieutenant Mottez.

The War in Paraguay, 1865-1869. II. Commander Chabaud-Arnault.

The Influence of Sea-Power on History. Continued. Captain Mahan.

Chronicles of the Port of Lorlent, 1803-9. Continued. Lieutenant Lallemand.

Long-Distance Aerial Voyages: Aerostats and the Exploration of Southern Africa. Map. M. Leo Dex and M. Dibos.

Latest Reports on the Fisheries.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris. 23 frs. per annum. August.

The Irreligion of the Future. R. P. J. Fontaine

The Blessed Pope Urban V. Continued. Dom Th. Bérengier.

Cardinal Feesch. Abbé Cazabianca.

The Church and Socialism in the Two Worlds. L. de la Rallaye.

The Salons of 1894. Marquet de Vasselot.

Russia at the Vatican. Boyer d'Agen.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum.

August 1.

William II. of Germany. Jules Simon.
Waterloo. Lord Wolesley.
The American Industrial Crisis. G. de Molinari.
Recollections of Childhood. Sophie Kovalevsky.
Hungarians and Roumanians. Countess Almasy.
Yachting Round Spain. H. Bonnet.

August 15.

A Dialogue on Love. Napoleon Bonaparte.
The Praclara Apostolic Letter. E. Spuller.
The War in Korea. E. Chavannes.
Medieval Anarchists. R. Allier.
Recollections of Childhood. Sophie Kovalevsky.
A French Student in Germany. J. Breton.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. August.

Old and New Geometry. J. Delboeuf.
The Influence of Age on the Memory. B. Bourdon.
Rules and Methods of Sociology. Concluded. E. Durkheim.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per annum. August.

The Presidency of the French Republic. Ferdinand Dreyfus.
The Delegation of Legislative Powers; M. Crispi's Proposed Reforms. Professor A. Esmein.
Algerian Questions: Algerian Security and the French Budget. Etienne Flandin.
Savings Banks and the Organic Law Project before the French Parliament. Eugene Rostand.
Telephones in France. Prof. Charles Gide.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 75 c.

August 1.

The Italian Nobility. Prof. G. Ferrero.
Superstitious France. Georges Lefevre.

August 15.

The French Education of Frederick III. of Germany. N. Filoz.
Korea and the Koreans. Dr. Comte M. d'Estrey.
The Mysteries of the Face.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin. 60 c.

August 4.

Nervous Suture and Functional Restoration. C. Vanlair.
Proposed Organisation in France of a Society for the Preservation of Photographic Documents. L. Vidal.
The Origin and Nature of Atoms. Concluded. A. Duponchel.
August 11.
Annual Session of the French Association for the Advancement of Sciences.
Lecture on "The Century of Electricity." M. Mascart.

August 18.

Influence of Light on Microbes. H. Marshall Ward.
The Travels of Galissard de Marignac. E. Grimaux.

August 25.

Theory of Formation of Hail. E. Durand-Gréville.
Influence of Light on Microbes. Continued. H. Marshall Ward.
The Patronage of Allens in France. Ch. Féré.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanaus, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. August.

The Evolution of Political Creeds and Doctrines. G. de Greef.
The Revolutionary Poetry of Germany.
The National Debt of France. Maurice Charnay.
The Socialist Movement in Belgium. Serwy.

Triple Review.—3, rue Corneille, Paris. 50 c. August 15.

Leconte de Lisle. Raoul Narsy.
The Historic Theatre. Johannes Gravier.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per ann.

August 15.

The Conception of Sacrifice in the Mass of the Latin Church. Concluded. J. M. A. Vacant.
Some Old French Proverbs on Law and Lawyers. Concluded. André Gail.
M. Émile Faguet. Abbé Delfour.
Salaries and Taxes. C. Charmetant.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. August 1.

Naval Recollections: Syria and Egypt in 1859-60. Vice-Admiral Krantz.
The Partition of the Soudan. H. Deloncle.
Madame Falconet. With Portrait. A. Valabrègue.
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August 15.

A Study of French Decorative Art. G. Larroumet.
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Korea. Georges Bourgar.
The Partition of the Soudan. Continued. H. Deloncle.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

La Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. August 4.

Leo XIII. and the Armed Peace.
The Migrations of the Hittites. Continued.
The Actions and Instincts of Animals. Continued.
August 18.
The Religious Problem in Human Life.
Pope Nicholas III. (Orsini). Continued. 1277-1280.
Causes Leading to Materialism in Scientific Schools.

La Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. August 1.

Leo XIII. and Archbishop Ireland. R. Bonghi.
The Private Life of Cavour. Contesse de Circourt.
The Ancient Warship of Bona Dea in Rome. E. C. Lovatelli.
The Reform of the Classic School in Italy. G. Chiarini.

August 15.

Tasso's "Aminta." G. Carducci.
Korea and the Present War. G. Gorrini.
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The Sicilian Vineyards. Jessie White Mario.
Memorials of Pope Pius II. A. Baccelli.

La Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per ann. August 1.

Pierre de Nolhac and his Poems on Italy. E. Verga.

A Literary Exhumation. The Poems of L. Costa. L. D'Isengard.
Ruthenia. G. Marcotti.

August 15.

A New English Novelist: Rudyard Kipling. Isabella M. Anderton.
The New Military Science. V. Marchese.
The Conclave. Conclusion. G. Grabinski.
The Works of Cardinal Capececiato. Augusto Conti.

La Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. August 1.
The Apostolic Letter of Pope Leo XIII. G. M. Semeria.
Civil Marriage in Hungary. M. di Carpegna.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. L. 25 per ann. August-September.

Description and Classification of Water Tube Boilers. 26 figs. N. Soliani, Naval Constructor.
Considerations on the First Period of the Italian Naval Manoeuvres in 1893. II. D. Bonamico.
The Right of Search in Naval Warfare. A. Mazza.
Incendiary Compositions. The First Powders and Guns. 29 figs. Continued. Lient. E. Bravetta.
The Launch of the French Battleship *Carnot*, Notes on the *Brennus* (Illustrated), and the Submarine vessel *Gustave Zédé*, etc.
New Method for Determining the Electrostatic Capacity of an Accumulator. 3 figs. M. Girola, Naval Constructor.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. August.

The Extension of our Cities. J. H. Valckenier Kips.
Jan van Riebeeck, the Founder of Cape Colony. II. N. D. Doeles.
Paul Chaudel. Dr. Byvanck.
Casimir-Périer and Anarchy; 1831 and 1894.

Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsch Bestuur. G. Kolff & Co., Batavia. Part I.

Veth's "Java."
The Straits Settlements and the Malay Peninsula.
A Better Method of Collecting the Land-Tax. Excelsior.

Teysmannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. Part 5-6.

Pretty Trees. H. J. Wigman.
Concerning Climbing Plants. J. J. Smith, jun.
Dew. H. J. Wigman.
From the Congo.
Kola Nuts.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 61. August.

A Reserve Fund of Knowledge. F. J. van Uildriks.
The Land Forces in the Dutch Indies. C. van der Pol.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. August 5.
The Death Penalty: Should it be Abolished? Jerónimo Montes.
Religion and Morals of the Ancient Greeks. Cipriano Arribas.
Prayer and Fasting Among the Moors. Juan Lazcano.
Progress of Artificial Lighting. Teodoro Rodríguez.
 August 20.
Ancient Poetry of Asturia. F. B. García.
Monster Barometers and Barometrical Instruments for the Future. S. Pons.
A Christian-Rabbinical Congress. F. P. Aguado.
España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. August.
Teaching in Paris. Prof. Adolfo Posada.
The Palace in which the Spanish Deputies Meet. R. Becerro de Bengoa.
Hamlet and Don Quixote. Ivan Tourgenieff.

Spain Outside Spain. V. Barrantes.
Review of International Politics. Emilio Castelar.
Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. July 30.
The Nicotian Plant. Manuel de Azcárraga.
Political Authority in Contemporary Society. E. Sanz y Escartin.
Studies in Greek Literature. A. González Garbín.
Parliamentary Immunity. A Reply. Count de Torredaz.
 August 15.
Something About Spanish Prosody. Julian Apraiz.
Historical Investigations Concerning Guipúzcoa. A Review. Pablo de Alzola.
The Hague Conference on International Law. Marquis de Herrera.
The Master Singers of Nuremberg. R. Mitjana.
Random Papers. Ramiro.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Finsk Tidskrift.—Gustafsson and M. G. Schybergson, Helsingfors. July and August.
From the Brazilian Republic. V. Alex. Kihlman.
The Mechanical Creation Theory. Allen Vannérus.
Rembrandt in a New Light. Widolfa Ahrenberg.
Theatre Management. A. Berndtsson.
Giosuè Carducci. K. Alin.
The Musical Festival in Vasa. R. v. W.
The Theatres of Helsingfors. J. N. R.
The History of Finland in the Public Schools. H. G—d.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. August 15th.
Ralph Waldo Emerson. With Portrait.
Patriotism.

Ord och Bild.—Wahlström and Widstrand, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 7.
More about Christ-Images and Pictures. 11 illustrations. C. Bildt.
Tolstol's Individualism. Tor Heiberg.
Finland in the Nineteenth Century. H. W.
Samtiden.—Gerhard Gran, Bergen. 1 kr. per annum. Nos. 6-7.
The Psalms. Georg Brandes.
Benjamin Constant. Hjalmar Christenson.
Svensk Tidskrift.—Frans von Schéele, Upsala. 10 kr. per annum.
Ernest Trier. Cecilia Bååth-Holmberg.
Foreign Grain-Duties and their Effect on the Swedish Market. I. Flodström.
Alfred Mommie and his Opinion on the Future of Religion.
Tidskueren.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. July-August.
The Duality of Goethe. G. Brandes.
The Treaty of Kiel. C. Th. Sørensen.
Anachism. Gerson Trier.

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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

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|-------------|---|--------------|--|-------------|--|
| A. C. Q. | American Catholic Quarterly Review. | F. | Forum. | Naut. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| A. J. P. | American Journal of Politics. | Fr. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| A. A. P. S. | Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| Ant. | Antiquary. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | New R. | New Review. |
| Arch. R. | Architectural Record. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New W. | New World. |
| A. | Arena. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | N. H. | Newbury House Magazine. |
| Arg. | Argosy. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| As. | Asclepiad. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| A. Q. | Asiatic Quarterly. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| Ata. | Atalanta. | Hom. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. | Outing. |
| A. M. | Atlantic Monthly. | H. | Humanitarian. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| Bank. | Bankers' Magazine. | I. | Ilder. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| Black. | Blackwood's Magazine. | I. L. | Index Library. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| B. T. J. | Board of Trade Journal. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| Bkman. | Bookman. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| B. | Borderland. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| C. P. G. | Cabinet Portrait Gallery. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | Psy. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. |
| Cal. R. | Calcutta Review. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| Can. M. | Canadian Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| C. F. M. | Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. P. Micro. | Journal of Microscopy. | Q. | Quiver. |
| C. S. J. | Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | R. R. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| Cas. M. | Cassell's Magazine. | J. R. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| C. W. | Catholic World. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| C. M. | Century Magazine. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | R. R. A. | Review of Reviews (America). |
| C. J. | Chambers's Journal. | K. O. | King's Own. | R. R. Aus. | Review of Reviews (Australasia) |
| Char. R. | Charities Review. | K. | Knowledge. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Chaut. | Chautauquan. | L. H. | Leisure Hour. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Ch. Mis. I. | Church Missionary Intelligencer. | Libr. | Library. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| Ch. Q. | Church Quarterly. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| C. R. | Contemporary Review. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| C. | Cornhill. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| Cos. | Cosmopolitan. | Luce. | Lucifer. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| Crit. R. | Critical Review. | Lut. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Shake. | Shakespeareana. |
| D. R. | Dublin Review. | M. Cl. | McClure's Magazine. | Str. | Strand. |
| Econ. J. | Economic Journal. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| Econ. R. | Economic Review. | Med. M. | Medical Magazine. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| E. R. | Edinburgh Review. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| Ed. R. A. | Educational Review, America. | M. E. | Merry England. | Th. | Theatre. |
| Ed. R. L. | Educational Review, London. | Mind. | Mind. | Think. | Thinker. |
| Eng. M. | Engineering Magazine. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| E. H. | English Historical Review. | Mon. | Monist. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| E. I. M. | English Illustrated Magazine. | M. | Month. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| Ex. | Expositor. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| Ex. T. | Expository Times. | Nat. R. | National Review. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| F. L. | Folk-Lore. | N. Sc. | Natural Science. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |
| F. R. | Fortnightly Review. | N. N. | Nature Notes. | | |

Acadia:

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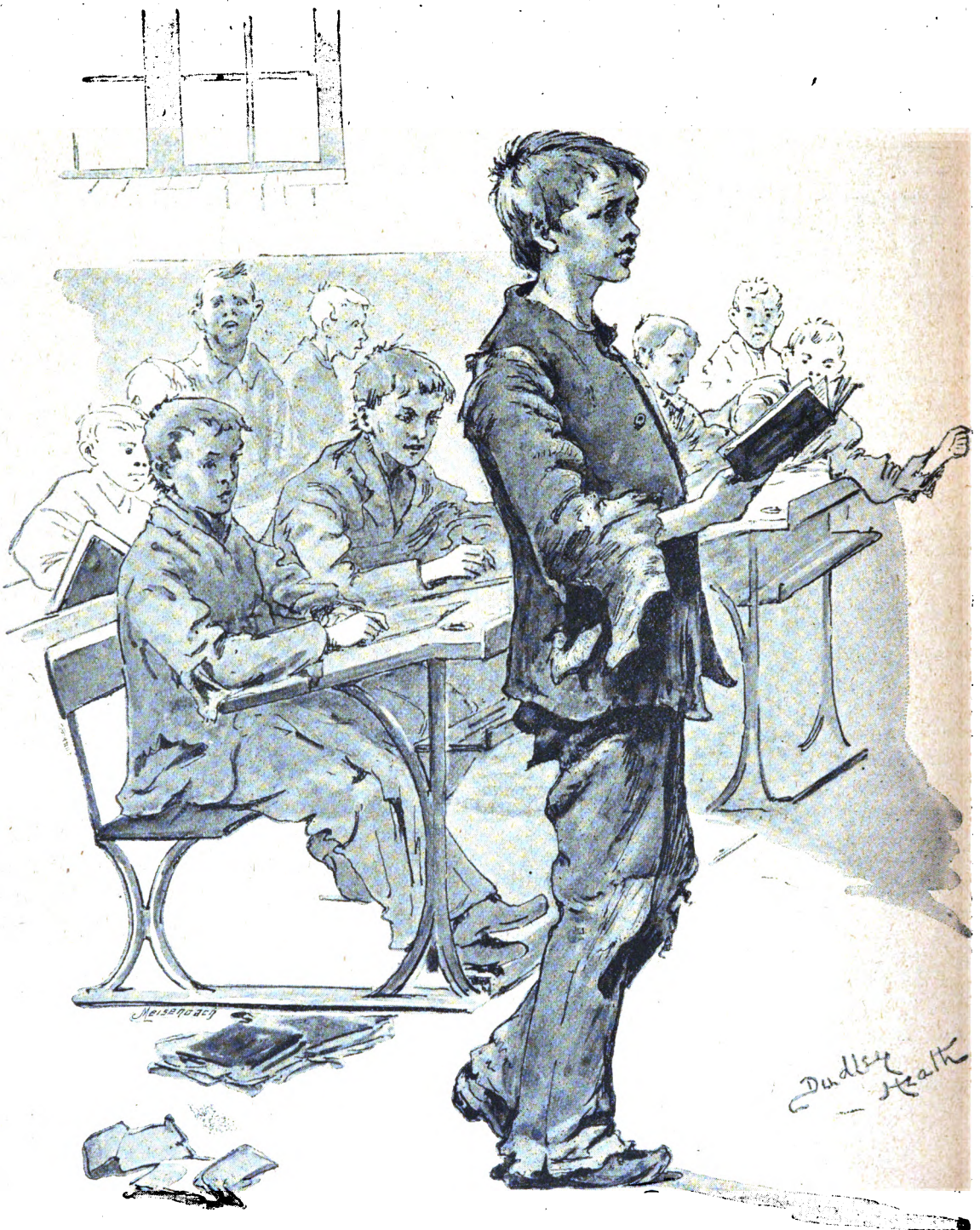
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THE PIVOT OF THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTIONS.

"If it were possible but to confront every citizen with the spectacle of these 'puny, pale-faced, scantily-fed and badly-shod, these small and feeble folk, sitting damp and chill on the school benches,' there would be no need for further argument or appeal. If the comfortable and well-fed citizen could but feel for one single day what each of the 50,000 scholars feel who come to school habitually in want of food, it would not be with discussions of abstract theology that the time of the Board would be occupied. If we could but get the thin and pale-faced hungry child to the front, the Stingy Stepmother would disappear, snowed under, to use an expressive American phrase, by the ballot papers of an electorate."—"The Story of a Stingy Stepmother," p. 388.



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, October 1, 1894.

The End of the Long Peace?

It is a weary prospect that opens before our eyes this autumn. Heaven grant that the dismal forecast may not be fulfilled! But it is impossible not to feel a horrible foreboding that the war which is raging between Japan and China may mark the beginning of the long dreaded war which has been staved off for more than twenty years. In olden times Japan and China might have worried each other in Korea for a generation without even a rumour of their mutual butcheries reaching European ears. To-day all that has been altered. The newspaper and the telegraph have made even the remotest battlefield for the moment as visible as the central cockpit of Europe. Commerce has linked nation with nation so closely that every move in the Orient reacts upon the Stock Exchange of London and the markets of America; and no one can say how soon the conflagration in the farthest East may fire the powder magazines of the West. England, Russia, France and the United States are all deeply interested in the issue of the contest, and it will take wary walking on the part of the rulers of the world if they are not to stumble into the yawning gulf of war.

The Health of the Tzar.

It is most disquieting that just at the time when war has broken out in the East the papers should begin to publish

day by day more or less alarming reports concerning the health of the Tzar—Peace Keeper of Europe. It is true that the reports have been so contradictory and so confused that no credence can be attached to any single statement. He has had diabetes, apoplexy, Bright's disease and any number of other deadly maladies, all of which he could not have had

simultaneously without giving up the ghost. The fact that the Tzar is ill, and seriously ill, is officially admitted, for the *Official Gazette* has announced that the Emperor never thoroughly recovered from his serious attack of influenza, and now nephritis (disease of the kidneys) has shown itself, necessitating his Majesty's sojourn in the warmer climate of the Crimea, by the advice of Professor Zakharin and Professor Leyden. Thither the Tzar has gone, and there all Europe hopes he may recover health and strength to fulfil for years to come his beneficent rôle of the Peace Keeper of the Continent. It is terrible to think what might happen if he were to disappear. Europe will never appreciate, till he is gone, what we all owe to that strong silent man, whose one idea is the maintenance of peace. We all hope that the most valuable life in Europe may be spared; but his indisposition perceptibly increases the dangers of impending war.

The Real Danger.

The peril which threatens the world is not due so much to the risk of local complications or diplomatic interventions as to the contagious influence of war. Ridicule it as we please, the war fever is latent in the blood of nations. The lust for slaying, like the passion for gaming, is one of the most deeply rooted of all our ancestral vices. A brilliantly successful campaign on land or sea has the same subtle intoxication for nations that a brilliantly successful coup on the gaming-table has on the spectators. When any one breaks the bank at Monte Carlo, M. Blanc rejoices, knowing well that the spectacle of great winnings will far more than compensate him for his losses by the fascination which it will excite over those who usually refuse to stake a coin. The sensational victories achieved by the Japanese by land and sea, the spectacle which

they afford the world of the immense results that can be achieved, as it were, by a single throw of the dice upon the gaming-table of Mars, have enormously increased the explosiveness of the political atmosphere. The military class everywhere feels elated, the air is full of talk of belligerent "shop," the public mind is fascinated by the spectacle of the sudden decisiveness of the Japanese victories. There is probably not an officer in the armies and navies of Europe who does not feel his fingers itch to take a share in the great game of war, and there must be schemers and adventurers not a few who feel their pulse beat quick at the object-lesson which the war affords of the splendid stakes that can be won at a stroke by an appeal to the sword. Since the German victories of 1870 there has been nothing quite so dramatic as the Japanese victories by land and sea. The human tiger has tasted blood once more, and the appetite grows with eating.

Look for a moment at the brutal truth "Force Rules the World." without blinking its significance. Japan by two bloody battles has won in a month what would not have been accorded her by a century of peaceful progress. Till yesterday she was merely an Asiatic State with whom, if our Government did conclude a new treaty, it was done more from a readiness to humour the vanity of her rulers than

as a formal recognition of her rank. To-day she is everywhere recognised as one of the great Powers—possibly in the Eastern seas the greatest Power. They are no longer humoured or bullied, ridiculed or petted. They command the homage of respect, the recognition of awe. For Japan has shown that

she can fight and win. She has proved her capacity to wield the thunder-hammer of the modern Thor, her generals can manœuvre many legions, her admirals can win naval battles; alike on land and sea she has smitten down with leaden hail and iron shell the hosts of her enemies. And at once all nations bow down before the apparition of Japan militant, and admit with some dismay that a new and incalculable displacement of the centre of gravity has taken place, and that all political calculations will have to be reconsidered in the presence of this new factor in the politics of the world. Was King



THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

(From a photograph by H. Uyeno, Nagasaki.)

Olaf then so far wrong when he chanted :—

Force rules the world. Has ruled it, will rule it.
Meekness is weakness. Force is triumphant!

It may not be so in the long run, but within the limited horizon visible to the conductors of newspapers it seems only too manifestly true, and that impression reinforces most inopportunately all the forces which make for war in the world.

That, however, is not by any means the only danger. It is the most immediate.

The Future of China. The bold and brilliant aggression of the Japanese is acting on European militarism as brandy acts on a dipsomaniac; but even if this danger be overcome by a special dispensation of saving grace, there is another and vaster peril behind. The Japanese victories, especially if they should be followed up by an energetic attack upon the vitals of the Chinese Empire, may have consequences which will give a decisive cast to the history of the twentieth century. The Chinese Empire holds within its confines nearly one-third of the human race. Its frontiers march with those of Russia, Britain and France. Its coast is fringed with European settlements. European missionaries and European traders are to be found in every province. The consequences of a sudden temporary weakening of the authority of the central Government over this enormous mass of immobile humanity are as difficult to estimate as the consequences of the more probable result—the rebirth of the Chinese Empire. It is impossible to believe that China will go to pieces. Empires that have lasted a thousand years do not break up so easily. A State that survived the Taiping Rebellion and the occupation of Peking is not likely to go down under the Japanese invasion. But for good or for ill this war is certain to produce serious changes in the attitude of

China to her neighbours, and a very small change on the part of so very huge a mass may produce all the results of an international earthquake.

The Japanese Victories.

Sunday, September 16th, will henceforth be a Red Letter Day in the calendar of Japan. For on that day she succeeded

in inflicting a double defeat upon her hereditary enemy, which has at least for the moment settled the fate of Korea. The Chinese General Tso, with 40,000 men, entrenched himself in a strong position at Ping-Ying, much as Arabi established himself at Tel-el-Kebir. Against him the Japanese Lord Wolseley, Field Marshal Yamagata, launched an army in three divisions, 40,000 strong. As long as the Chinese had only to face a front attack, they stood to their guns, but when the third division, making an arduous march across the hills, fell upon them in the rear, they broke and fled, 2,000 were killed, 14,000 captured, the rest were dispersed.

General Tso's force, in fact, was wiped out just like Arabi's, and the Japanese General was left free to pacify Korea. On the same day the Chinese were landing 7000 men as reinforcements at the mouth of the Yalu, when the fleet that escorted the transport was attacked by the Japanese and practically destroyed as a fighting force. The papers have been full of the details of the greatest naval battle of the new era. The Chinese, under Admiral Ting,



THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

(From a photograph by H. Uyeno, Nagasaki.)

who had Captain Han-eken as foreign adviser, had several ironclads and cruisers inshore. They had their transports to protect, and they stood in the defensive, against

Japanese fleet of armoured cruisers and torpedo boats. The Japanese, who had sea room and no impediments, took the offensive, and after a long day's fight smashed up the Chinese fleet. The Japanese had the advantage all round. They chose their own distance, rounded the enemy at their discretion, outmanœuvred him, out-gunned him, and out-fought him, and at night had sunk two of his ironclads and burnt two of his cruisers without



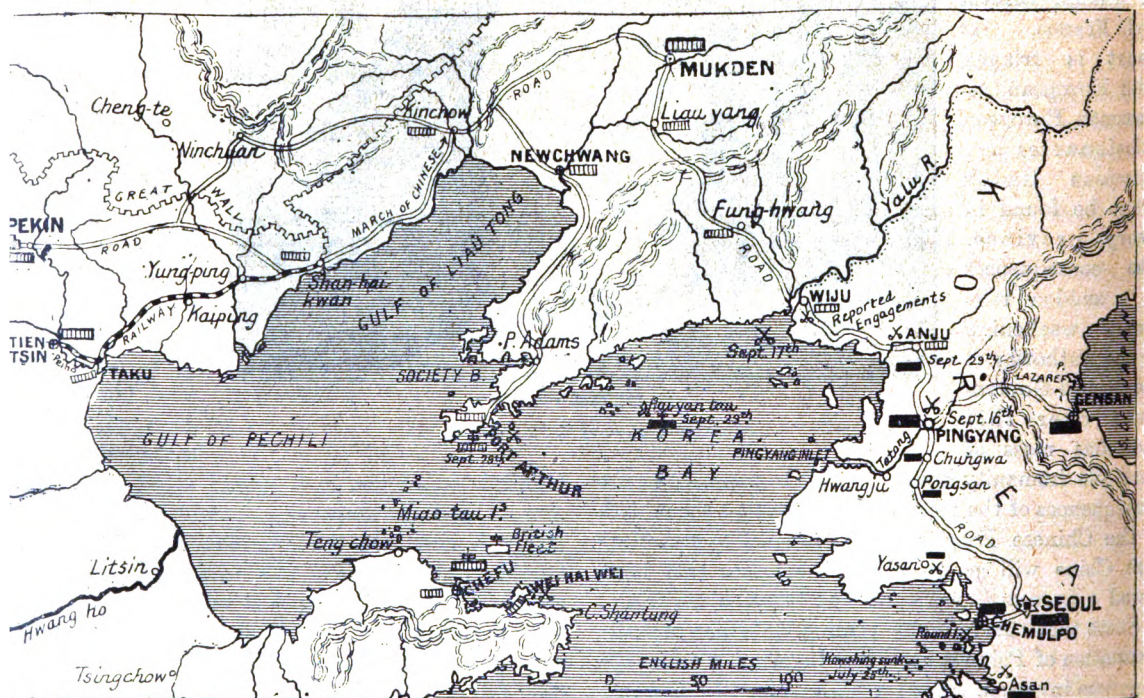
ADMIRAL TING.

(From a photograph by Mendelssohn, Newcastle.)

the loss of a single ship. The ruck of the Chinese fleet scuttled away in the darkness, leaving the Japanese masters of the sea.

The Lessons It will be of the Sea some time before the Fight.

before the full significance of the fight at Yalu is understood. But already some things are clear. First and foremost is the old lesson that superior speed, which enables you to choose your own range to fight or refuse to fight at your discretion, is the most valuable factor in naval combats. Secondly, although both fleets were equipped with torpedoes, they were of no practical use in the action. The Japanese, when the fight was over, blew up a



Position of Troops Sept. 29th Chinese Japanese Chinese Fleet Japanese Fleet Engagements.

stranded ship with a torpedo, but that hardly counts. Thirdly, the big guns seem to have counted for comparatively little; the battle was decided by shells at long range and the hail of the quick-firing guns. Fourthly, the ram seems to have counted for as little as the torpedo. Fifthly, seamanship, skill, courage, and all the old fighting qualities which were decisive when the Empire of the Sea was won by Nelson's hearts of oak, are as valuable as ever. Sixthly and lastly, success in naval warfare in future will depend as much upon the rapidity with which injured ships can be refitted as upon the weight of their armament or the horsepower of their engines. On the whole, this tends to reassure John Bull. If men still count in this era of machines, he thinks he will have the best of it, and when it comes to refitting he has got three docks and coaling-stations for the enemy's one.

Sea Power in History. The practical moral for us is that the Power that commands the sea commands everything. The successes of the Japanese afford new and striking illustrations of what Captain Mahan calls the decisive influence of sea power in history. The Power that rules the sea rules the world. Hence, most Englishmen, however much they may have groaned under the

increased income tax, must feel somewhat more comfortable in reflecting that the increased expenditure means increased security, and that Lord Rosebery's naval programme, though costly, will nevertheless ensure our country that command of

the seas which is the fundamental condition of our Imperial existence. For the rest, while we may be willing to tender our friendly offices whenever there is a chance of a peaceful mediation, we shall preserve a strict neutrality, refusing to be involved in the fray, but strengthening our forces on the spot for the defence of our interests and the protection of our subjects. For no one can foresee what may happen in the immediate future now that the second seal has been broken and War has ridden forth on his

red horse, and "power has been given to him to take peace from the earth and that they should kill one another, and there was given unto him a great sword"—which Heaven grant may be sheathed before it is fleshed in the West.

It is, however, devoutly to be hoped that there will be no occasion to put these complacent reflections to the actual test of war. At present there certainly seems no reason



CAPTAIN VON HANNEKEN.



THE JAPANESE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

to expect that any outstanding dispute with any of our neighbours will lead to such an issue. An anonymous writer in the *Deutsche Revue* who asks the question, "Is a great war in prospect?" says that he fears it is owing to the chance that France will court a collision with England. He says, "No war would be so popular in France as one with England, especially as there are good reasons for entertaining a hope of victory." Now while no one can deny that the French are "ugly" just now, being apparently bent upon "trying it on" all round the world as if to see how much we can stand, it is a mistake to think that war with England would be popular in France. Wars which have to be made by the whole armed manhood of a nation are never popular, and such wars are not made on a mere chance of victory. France may drift into war from giving too loose a rein to her adventurous Chauvinists, but she will never deliberately plunge into it on the chance, while Germany is on her left flank, and when the issue of the struggle would depend upon the result of naval war. France may desire to be revenged for Waterloo, but she never forgets Trafalgar.

The Journalist as Firebrand. The publication of such articles as this in the *Deutsche Revue* can hardly be too severely condemned. It is unfortunate that while statesmen and sovereigns have tardily learned the urgent necessity of refraining from hurling live coals into the powder magazine, newspaper editors have so little sense of their responsibility for keeping the peace. There is still too much reason in the bitter jest of General von Schweinitz when he replied to my question as to the best means of maintaining peace, by prescribing the immediate gagging of half-a-dozen prominent journalists. M. Kalnoky last month spoke seriously in the same sense. He said :—

There is not a single Government in Europe which does not endeavour to dispose of disturbing symptoms as soon as they make their appearance. Notwithstanding all due regard for the Press, I cannot conceal the fact that the worst of these symptoms which are conjured up in connection with altogether unimportant incidents are to be attributed to the sensational and often mischievous manner in which the nerves of the newspaper-reading public have been played upon. It were desirable that the peace congresses should turn their attention to this circumstance.

M. Kalnoky's suggestion may be commended to the Peace Society. A mission for the conversion of the journalist might not be successful, but there is no doubt that it is very much needed.

The Conquest of Madagascar. Contrast, for instance, the language of M. Casimir Perier, whose admirable speech at Chateaudun is full of "consciousness of his duties and of his moral responsibility," with the irresponsible intemperate diatribes even of so weighty and usually serious a newspaper as the *Temps*, which, by way of contributing to international amenity and the peace of the world, has been denouncing the English as wolves, the common enemies of the human race. This outburst was prompted by the fear that we might embarrass them in their latest campaign of conquest. France has just despatched a mission to the capital of Madagascar, with an ultimatum which practically demands the conversion of the island into a French dependency. The Hovas, although wretchedly poor, are not without pride, and it is probable the French will have to back up their mission of the autumn by an expedition in the spring. This will cost money and the lives of many men, and by way of reconciling the French to the sacrifice the *Temps* gets up steam against the English wolves, who at present certainly seem to be behaving in a most lamblike fashion, not merely in Madagascar, but in Siam, in China and in Africa.

The Reduction of Armaments. Lord Kimberley has declined to receive a deputation from the Arbitration Alliance in support of their memorial for the reduction of armaments, the moment not being propitious. But the memorialists may console themselves by the statement of the Russian Minister of Finance, M. de Witte, who, in the course of an interview at Vienna, expressed himself strongly in favour of the reduction of armaments, thereby undoubtedly giving public utterance to the well-known desire of the Tzar. M. de Witte's words, which Lord Kimberley might have echoed with advantage, were thus reported :—

It is to be regretted that the increase of armaments is still going on, despite the agreement on the part of the three most powerful sovereigns to maintain peace. Every new effort a State may make in this respect compels other States to go and do likewise, and the result is that the relations between the forces of the respective powers remain as they were, while the general strength is fruitlessly exhausted. The impulse to the increase of the armaments did not emanate from Russia; but she cannot avoid following the imperative example of other States. What a blessing it would be for all States if they could save half that expenditure."

One half! Why, to save even ten per cent. would be a boon that could be felt in every cottage in Europe.

**Bulgarian
Unrest.**

The storm centre of the continent of Europe, like that of the continent of Asia, lies in the East. There are signs that the long dead calm that has prevailed in Bulgaria is ending. The Bulgarian elections have resulted in the election of a majority of advocates of the so-called Russian policy. Prince Ferdinand, whose Ministers are prosecuting M. Stambuloff for speaking disrespectfully of his sovereign, is anxious for a reconciliation with the Tzar. His position is illegal. He was not elected either in accordance with the Bulgarian Constitution or the Treaty of Berlin. To secure Russia's recognition he must first vacate the throne, and then be elected to it again by the vote of a freely elected Bulgarian Assembly. As Prince Ferdinand is not prepared to play double or quits, the question remains where it has been. Russia's policy, as M. de Giers defined it to me when I was in St. Petersburg in 1887, was a policy of peace and patience. "How long will your patience last?" I asked. "It will last longer than the Coburger," was M. de Giers' reply; and, judging from present symptoms, M. de Giers was right.

**The Kaiser
and his
Nobles.**

M. de Witte, in the interview referred to above, remarked that for eleven years the Tzar had never made a speech about war, nor had he even alluded to the possibility of war. During the last six years war would have broken out on more than one occasion but for his intervention. This is certainly a case where speech is silvern but silence golden. His young relative, the shouting Kaiser, who for some months past appeared to have been converted to a belief in that Carlylean maxim, has relapsed. He has made two serious and somewhat sensational speeches, both of which, however, related more to domestic than to foreign enemies. At Königsburg, on September 6, he launched a kind of torpedo-speech at the East Prussian nobility, who have of late been agitating more vigorously than the Kaiser liked against his policy. The agrarian opponents of Count Caprivi were eloquently reminded that behind the Chancellor was their King, and that *noblesse oblige* should imply an obligation to oppose their sovereign who represents the Monarchy by right Divine. "How often," soliloquised the Kaiser, "have my ancestors been compelled to withstand the misguided members of a single class for the good of the whole community!" No doubt; that is the true function of kings, although too often they support the misguided class against the whole community. The Emperor,

however, splendidly confident in his right Divine, which seems to carry with it an infallible discernment of what is good for the whole community, concluded his speech as follows:—

Now, gentlemen, my summons goes forth to you:—"Up and fight for religion, for morality, and for order against the parties of revolution." As the ivy twines itself round the gnarled stem of the oak, adorning it with its foliage and protecting it when storms roar through its branches, so must the ranks of the Prussian nobility close up round my house. May it, and with it the whole nobility of German stock, be a shining example for those sections of the people which still hang back. Let it be so; let us march together to this struggle. Forward, with the help of God, and lost to honour be he who deserts his King.

**The Uneasiness
of
Authority.**

No one exactly knows against whom they are to fight. Only one thing is clear, they are not to fight against Imperial and Royal Me. A similar message of veiled menace was addressed to the Poles a few days later, and that also has produced sputterings of disclaimer. People are asking whether the Emperor means to begin a new period of repression. It is not likely. Rulers everywhere feel their position and their authority threatened, and they naturally attempt to rally all the rallyable forces of society to their support. Of this tendency a very curious illustration was afforded last month by Signor Crispi. Of all the statesmen in Europe, Signor Crispi was about the last to be suspected of an alliance with Heaven. But misfortune makes strange bedfellows, and Crispi has startled his atheistic supporters by declaring with a loud voice his faith in God. Speaking at a recent banquet, Signor Crispi said:—

Society is now passing through a painfully critical moment. To-day we feel more than ever the necessity for strengthening the civil authority. An infamous sect has come out of the blackest caves of the earth and has written on its flags, "Neither God nor leader." Let us who are united to-day by a common sentiment close our ranks and fight this monster. Let us inscribe on our banner, "With God, with King, for the Fatherland."

Such utterances from such men give new point to the saying of the irreverent Frenchman that "if the Supreme Being did not exist it really would be necessary to invent Him." It is said that Signor Crispi being a Freemason must believe in the Architect of the universe; but Freemasonry in Italy at all events has been popularly believed to be anything but identical with Theism.

**The End of
the Lull in
Politics.**

As it is written in the Apocalypse that "there was silence in Heaven about the space of half-an-hour," so it may be said that there has been silence in England for the space

nearly a whole month. Fagged and jaded statesmen have been recruiting their exhausted energies on mountain and on moor, obstinately turning a deaf ear to the syrens who would lure them to the platform or the banqueting hall. Lord Rosebery, who accepted the freedom of the City of Inverness and opened an exhibition of Highland industries, was almost the only voice to break the silence. What he said was not calculated to disturb the Olympian calm of our momentary mood. He eulogised the spirit in politics which recognises that all opponents are not necessarily the spawn of the Evil One, and, speaking within rifleshot of Culloden, drew a hopeful augury for Ireland from the fact that the victors and vanquished of 1745—notwithstanding all Cumberland's butcheries—now live together in indissoluble bonds of mutual respect and mutual love. He refrained from touching upon questions of controversy, but it is only too obvious wherein the historical parallel fails. The Irish have no Bannockburn with which to console themselves for the bitter memory of innumerable Cullodens, and the Scotch have lived up to their national motto, "*Nemo me impune lacessit*," in a fashion which has made us grant them that virtual Home Rule from which their prosperity and contentment spring.

The Liberal Leader. In default of other subjects to discuss, Lord Rosebery himself has formed the chief topic of such political controversy as has managed to keep itself agoing in September. The *Speaker*, surely in the absence of Sir T. Wemyss Reid, emitted a melancholy bleat for leadership, and editors, at a loss for topics for leaders, found the subject handy. "Lead us, in the name of Heaven lead us; somewhere—somehow—some time—only lead us!" the underlying assumption being of course that Lord Rosebery is not leading, and great is the chuckling among the enemy. But a moment's reflection might have taught the clamourers for more dashing leadership that the political situation is not exactly fitted for the display of the qualities they sigh for. When battles are won by counting noses, and you have only twenty more to count than your enemy, the first duty of a leader is to keep his noses together. It would, for instance, have been easy enough for Lord Rosebery to lead heroically in any given direction; but if a dozen of his party had gone over to the enemy, he would simply have led his followers into a ditch. Lord Rosebery is the elected chief of a congeries of allied groups, the defection of any one of which is sufficient to ensure defeat. What, then, can he do but walk warily,

pick his way carefully, and refuse to go a single step further than he can carry his followers? To drive a fire-engine at full gallop down the Strand is magnificent, and if you have a bell that can clear the way, it is easy enough; but if you are driving a heavy omnibus, and the street is full of costers' barrows and donkey-carts, what can you do but crawl along as best you can? And that surely is just what Lord Rosebery is doing.

The Liberal Tandem. The impatient clamourers for more definite leadership remind one of nothing so much as of passengers who will insist upon the driver flogging the horse in the shafts without inquiring how his leader will behave. Nothing is more certain that, if Lord Rosebery were to take some of the advice pressed upon him, the leading horse in the team would turn round and look at him, absolutely refusing to stir. The objurgations of the passengers may be ignored. They may upset the coach; they can certainly not expedite its progress. Lord Rosebery has exhibited the qualities indispensable to any one in his position. He has been full of tact; he has impressed every one by his suave, sagacious management, and he has rigorously suppressed himself. No Prime Minister ever kept a Cabinet together more skilfully under greater difficulties, and that surely is no mean achievement. That he did not at the same time display the heroic dash of Henry of Navarre at the battle of Ivry is not to be wondered at. To have attempted the white plume description of leadership might have been magnificent, but it would simply have been suicide. But let not those who deride Lord Rosebery as a mere opportunist reckon without their host. Lord Rosebery does not wear his heart upon his sleeve, nor does his inner enthusiasm reveal itself to the man in the street. But the volcano is not the less of a volcano because it is not always in eruption, and when the time comes for leadership of another order, Lord Rosebery will not be wanting.

The Latest Shindy in Ireland. An instructive but disagreeable incident has occurred in Ireland which has given occasion to much merriment among the profane, and many searchings of heart among the faithful. The representatives of the Irish Parliamentary party finding that their treasury was running dry sought to replenish it by the simple expedient of issuing a circular to all sympathisers and friends. In response to this circular, which seems to have been sent round to all prominent Home Rulers, Mr. Gladstone and Lord Tweedmouth each sent a cheque for £100. Instantly Mr. Healy,

who is never so happy as when he can play the part of Marplot, raised the cry that the Irish Parliamentary party was betraying its independence for Saxon gold. Not a patriot raised a protest when Mr. Parnell accepted £10,000 from Mr. Rhodes, who is an Imperialist to his finger-tips; but even the £200 accepted from Mr. Gladstone and Lord Tweedmouth is scouted as a betrayal of the citadel of Irish independence. It is a pretty storm in a tea-cup, but one which brings into clear relief the two fundamental factors of the situation; first, that the Irish Parliamentary party is at its wits' end for money; and, secondly, that until Mr. Healy is saddled with the responsibility of leadership, he can be relied upon to employ all his mischievous ingenuity in rendering any other leadership impossible. The only result of the incident will be to make the Irish Parliamentary party more willing to demonstrate their independence in the division lobby than they would have been had the money been given *sub rosa*, or accepted without protest.

Perhaps the most important domestic event, of last month was the publication of Mr. Gladstone's letter on the subject of a legislative remedy for intemperance. Writing to the Bishop of Chester, Mr. Gladstone threw a shell into the camp of the United Kingdom Alliance by declaring that "Local Option could be no more than a partial and occasional remedy, that a limitation of licenses regarded as a remedy for intemperance was an imposture, and that he had long been convinced that the selling of liquors for public profit alone afforded the sole chance of escape from the present miserable and almost contemptible predicament." To make matters worse, Mr. Gladstone wound up this declaration in favour of Gothenburgism by expressing his satisfaction with which he regarded the activity of Mr. Chamberlain in promoting this particular reform. For a moment Sir Wilfrid Lawson and his friends were inclined to blaspheme, but upon second thoughts they decided to put the best face possible upon Mr. Gladstone's declaration, and so to minimise his contemptuous reference to their favourite nostrum. The moment, therefore, seems eminently propitious for the summoning of a conference between the Gothenburgers on the one side and the Lawsonites on the other. Mr. Gladstone's letter expresses the opinion of the great mass of moderate practical reformers, and it will encourage them to insist upon having a voice in the question which has been handled in such a manner as to land the country in what Mr. Gladstone truly calls a miserable

and contemptible predicament. Such a conference, which need not be a public one in the first instance, should endeavour to establish a *modus vivendi* between Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Wilfrid Lawson. If such an agreement could be established, something might be done; if not, the publican will remain in the future as he has been in the past—the master of the situation.

Another section of the Liberal party has been considerably exercising the mind of its allies in the past month. The Trades Union Congress, which met at Norwich

at the beginning of September, passed a resolution in favour of the nationalisation of the land, and the whole means of production and exchange. This resolution was carried, on a division, by 219 to 61, figures which show a remarkable growth in socialistic feeling among the aristocrats of labour. Some of the wisest and most experienced of the Trades Unionists voted in the minority, and there has been considerable shaking of heads over the triumph of Mr. Keir Hardie. The edge, however, was taken off the significance of the vote by the acceptance of another resolution, which declared that it should be made a penal offence for any employer to bring labour into the district where the existing supply was sufficient for that district. That is to say, if ten farm labourers struck for £5 a week wage in harvest time, and there are one hundred labourers in the next parish who are starving for want of work, a farmer should be sent to gaol if he engaged ten of these suffering men to save his crops from ruin. A Congress which could gravely accept such a resolution could accept anything, and the vote on the preposterous proposal to give labour in any district absolute right to monopolise all the employment in that district to the exclusion of all other workmen outside its limits, discounted every subsequent resolution which the Congress passed. People would not have much faith in arithmetic if they found that its author began his exercise by stating that two and two make five, and that is pretty much what the Trades Union Congress did at Norwich when it accepted the resolution penalising the import of labour into a district regardless of any question as to the merits of the dispute which has rendered local labour unavailable for the work which needs to be done.

A curious correspondence was published last month between the Baroness Burdett Coutts and the Operative Painters. This also serves to illustrate the trend of the aspirations

Counsels of
Perfection
and
Otherwise.

of organised labour. The Operative Painters had heard that the Baroness Burdett Coutts was employing some of her stablemen to paint her stables in their overtime. The secretary of the Painters' Union wrote a civil letter, suggesting that as there were so many painters out of work, it would be more to the public interest if the Baroness employed the painters to do the work rather than give the job to stablemen who were already in full employment. To this the Baroness replied in a letter somewhat needlessly vehement, in which she protested against the veiled threat of the Union, and asserted with uncompromising emphasis her determination to ignore the suggestion. The proposal made by the painters was not unreasonable, but of course if the Baroness or any one else choose to have their stables painted by stablemen they are within their strict legal right in pleasing themselves in the matter; nor is there any need for exalting a rude rejection of a friendly suggestion into the region of the heroics. As long as Unionists confine themselves to suggestions, no one has a right to complain, but there are many men who would like to send the Baroness to gaol if she gave a tinker a painter's job. It may be of course that the shortest cut to the millennium is to establish the Indian caste system in its severest form as the rule in English industry, but that can hardly be said to have been proved.

Mr. Fowler's broad and liberal-minded utterance upon the Parish Councils has attracted universal attention and almost as universal an agreement. Judging from the newspaper comments, there is a general disposition to accept his advice, and to elect the best men and women to administer the new Act regardless of party or of sect. Public opinion is gradually waking up to the fact that the elections for the Guardians and the London Vestries are much more important than the election of the Councils in the rural districts. In London the field is being cleared for a great fight over the School Board election, which takes place in the middle of November. Electioneering will hardly begin in earnest until the end of this month. From the beginning of November to the end of the year little else will be heard of, and more local authorities will be elected in the last two months of this year than have ever before been elected in any similar period.

The closing days of September saw the publication of the Report of the London Unification Committee. Mr. Leonard Courtney, although a Unionist is a Liberal; and

he has gone hard to work with uncompromising thoroughness. The Report recommends that the Lord Mayor with all his ancient glory shall be transferred from the elect of the City to the choice of the London County Council. The City will henceforth be called the Old City, and will have eight representatives on the Council, which will become a city council governing the whole of London. This council will have under it, however, some twenty district councils, which will be presided over by their mayors. The net result of the change will be that the Old City will be incorporated with Greater London, and the Lord Mayor of the future will be surrounded by nineteen mayors of districts. There is a great deal in a name, and it is possible that the conversion of the chairman of the Chelsea Vestry into the Mayor of Chelsea will have more to do with the development of local life and the stimulating of local spirit than all the other changes recommended by the committee.

Inoculation for Diphtheria. At the International Health Congress, which has been sitting at Buda-Pesth, considerable excitement was occasioned by the announcement of the discovery of a cure for diphtheria, which is at present one of the most unmanageable of diseases. By this method it is brought under control by inoculating the patient with serum. By the use of this preventive system of inoculation the mortality from diphtheria is said to have fallen from 60 per cent. to 24 per cent. in a Paris hospital. The announcement of the discovery created no small excitement, which was not confined to the medical faculty alone.

Australian Progress. News comes from the Antipodes of the General Elections in Victoria. Sir James Patterson appealed to the country, and the country responded by electing 67 Opposition candidates and 28 Ministerialists. Three Ministers were defeated, and the Free-traders were smashed. Of the 95 members only 14 Free-traders were elected. Sir James Patterson resigned, and the Hon. George Turner is now the Prime Minister of the colony. In Queensland there has been so much trouble with the violence of the striking sheep-shearers that a district of 160 square miles has been placed under the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act, by which all carrying of firearms is strictly prohibited. The New South Wales Legislature has passed, by a large majority, a resolution in favour of female suffrage. Nearly every week brings news of fresh discoveries of gold in Western Australia.

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

September 1. Collisions between police and miners on strike in Scotland.

International Peace Congress concluded at Brussels, the King expressing sympathy with its objects.

Anniversary of Sedan celebrated in Germany. Office of the *Acropolis*, in Athens, wrecked by a military mob.

2. International Hygienic Congress opened at Budapest.

3. Pleasure boat capsized near Grange-over-Sands, twenty-five persons being drowned.

Trades Union Congress opened at Norwich.

Disastrous forest fires in Minnesota and Wisconsin. Four hundred lives were lost.

4. Princess Louise opened a Bazaar at Balmoral in aid of the new Crathie Church.

At the Trades Union Congress Mr. F. Delves delivered the Presidential Address, and the Report of the Parliamentary Committee was amended and approved.

Lord Dufferin opened the Annual Meeting of the Library Association in Belfast.



THE COMTE DE PARIS.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

International Science Congress of Catholics was opened at Brussels.

Three mail-bags stolen from the General Post Office.

Dr. Kednon, Bishop of Adelaide, was elected to the Bishopric of Bath and Wells.

New Zealand Premier protested against the action of Hawaii in annexing Necker Island.

The German Emperor unveiled a Statue of William I. at Königsberg.

At the Hygienic Congress Prof. Löffer, who discovered the bacillus of diphtheria, presented an interesting report.

Cholera increasing in Austrian Galicia.

5. Trades Union Congress instructed the Parliamentary Committee to introduce a Bill fixing the hours of work in all trades and occupations at eight per day, or forty-eight per week.

Convention between China and Burma ratified. Hygienic Congress discussed the subject of cholera.

Inter-Parliamentary Conference at the Hague appointed a Committee to prepare a scheme for the establishment of an International tribunal of arbitration.

Publication of the Edict of the Emperor of China declaring war against Japan.

As the Duchess of Connaught was about to christen a new military balloon at Aldershot it was struck by lightning and burst, three soldiers being stricken down.

6. The Trades Union Congress excluded miners from the resolution passed the previous day. Legislative Assembly at Sydney made the eight-hours working day in mines compulsory.

Canadian sealers who had claims against the U.S.A. Government under the Paris award agreed to accept the £85,000 offered in full settlement.

The Emperor William made a speech at a Banquet in Prussia, in which he said he governed by "right Divine."

7. Trades Union Congress elected Mr. S. Wood, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary.

Mr. S. Morris, Anti-Parnellite, was elected without opposition for the vacancy in South Kilkeny.

The Postmen's Union met in Newcastle.

At Copenhagen the betrothal was announced of Princess Louise of Denmark to Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe.

Cholera raging in Poland.

8. Duke and Duchess of York laid foundation-stone of a new Hospital in Birmingham.

Trades Union Congress condemned the action of the House of Lords on the Employers' Liability Bill, and afterwards concluded their deliberations.

Lord Lansdowne and Sir Charles Tennant appointed trustees of the National Gallery.

The Queensland Legislative Assembly debated a stringent measure for the suppression of out-rages by shearers.

At the International Hygienic Congress a paper on Cholera was read by Dr. Ernest Hart.

Convention with China signed, connecting the Chinese telegraphs with those of Burma and India.

The Comte de Paris died at Stowe House, Buckinghamshire.

9. International Hygienic Congress closed.

The Paris express train to Cologne collided with a goods train at Apilly; five persons killed.

10. Duke and Duchess of York laid the foundation stone of new Post Office at Liverpool, and were presented with a Welding Gift.

Lord Rosebery presented with the Freedom of Dingwall.

The Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals Committee presented its report.

A Conference of the Catholic Truth Society was opened at Preston.

Meeting of the Independent Labour Party at Memorial Hall.

A man named Hough confessed to having stolen three mail bags from the G.P.O.

Chinese forces in Northern Korea reported to be hemmed in by the Japanese.

The French Ministerial Council decided to send a special Commissioner to Madagascar, the situation there having become untenable.

Signor Crispi made a speech at Naples indicating a desire for better relations between the Italian Government and the Vatican.

The Russian Finance Minister stated that Russia's policy being one of peace, she would not stand by France if France began a war.

More forest fires reported from Northern Minnesota.

11. The Autumn meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce opened at Huddersfield.

A meeting of railway men in Memorial Hall protested against a seven days' working week. Hereford Musical Festival opened.

The Republican Party scored a complete victory in the Maine elections.

Chinese soldiers at Tientsin said to be plundering and maltreating the populace.

Lord Kimberley sent a reassuring reply to the Anglo-Armenian Association about the prisoners at Yuzgat.

A Treaty of Alliance between Japan and Korea is reported, the object of which is to carry on the war against China until the independence of Korea is secured.

12. Funeral of the Comte de Paris at Weybridge.

Meeting of French Legitimists in London, addressed by the Duc d'Orleans.

At the Conference held in Glasgow between the Miners and the Masters, the latter refused to consider the Federation terms, but made an alternative proposal.

Nomination of candidates for the Legislative Assembly of Victoria.

Labour Members, in the Legislative Assembly at Brisbane, caused a violent scene, and eight were removed in custody.

Fire in Bernondsey, causing damage to the extent of £80,000.

The War in Samoa is regarded at an end, the rebels having surrendered to the King.

Riots between Mohammedans and Hindoos at Poona.

13. Half-yearly Court of the Governors of the Bank of England.

Daring diamond robbery in Hatton Garden.

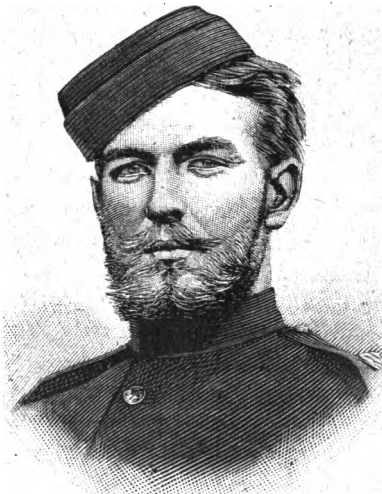
A new Land Bill introduced into the Legislative Assembly at Sydney.

Leaders of insurgent Kaffirs in the Transvaal surrendered to the Boers.

Emperor William reviewed the Imperial Fleet.

National Peace Congress opened at Perugia.

Several deaths from Cholera in Liège.



THE DUC D'ORLEANS.

(From a photo by Varney and Son, Buckingham.)

14. The German Emperor sent a satisfactory reply to the Memorial of the British Committee for the Prevention of the Demoralisation of Native Races by the Liquor Traffic.

Five persons burned to death at a hotel in Llandilo.

The Court-martial in the girl slave-dealing case at Cairo acquitted Wacyf Pacha and Shawarbi Pacha. The other prisoners were sentenced to hard labour. Sir H. Kitchener refused to ratify the acquittal of the Pachas.

15. One of the Japanese columns advancing on the Chinese position reported to have fought two engagements; heavy losses on both sides.

The murderers of Rev. James Wylie in China were beheaded; others implicated were degraded.

Tariff Committee in New Zealand reported in favour of a Reciprocal Australasian Tariff.

The members of Lieutenant Peary's Polar Expedition returned to St. John's, Newfoundland.

16. The Japanese forces gained a complete victory over the Chinese at Ping Yang. 16,000 of the Chinese killed, wounded or captured. Japanese losses, 11 officers and 154 men killed.

A Hungarian girl fell dead while under the influence of a hypnotist.

- Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrived in Mashonaland.
The Elections in Denmark resulted in favour of the Conservatives.
The States-General at the Hague agreed to support the Government Policy in the Dutch East Indies.
17,000 Colliers on strike in Scotland returned to work.
Destructive Fire on Regent's Canal at Dalston.
Great Naval Battle between the Chinese and Japanese Fleets, in the Bay of Korea, in which the Japanese succeeded in sinking four Chinese Warships and damaging others. Four of the Japanese fleet sustained serious damage.
Mr. Gladstone sent a letter to the Bishop of Chester strongly supporting the Gothenburg system of licensing.
Encounter between 100 constables and a picket of 5,000 miners on strike in Scotland.
Lord Rosebery opened an Exhibition of Highland Industries in Inverness.
In the Election to the Legislative Assembly of Victoria, the Ministry were defeated.
The Public Prosecutor and a Judge, in Greece, while collecting information respecting Brigands, were captured by a notorious band, and soldiers were sent out in pursuit. The brigands were exterminated, but the Prosecutor and the Judge were killed in the struggle.
Reports received in Paris from Madagascar that the Hovas were arming and fortifying against the French.
The Netherlands Budget for 1895 shows a deficit of eight million florins.
Celebration of the anniversary of the entry of the Italians into Rome.
21. Colonial Exhibition opened in Manchester.
Annual Meeting of the Scottish Crofters' Society at Fort William.
Mr. Stoddart's Team left England for Australia.
23. Demonstration in Dublin in favour of the Amnesty Movement.
Telegrams from Benin, W. Africa, state that the British gunboats blockaded and shelled Nana's town.
Gold reef discovered at Sallsbury, Mashonaland.
The Chief Law Officer of the Argentine Republic issued a report recommending the Supreme Court to confirm the Extradition of Jabez Balfour.
Lord Plunkett, Archbishop of Dublin, consecrated a Protestant Church in Madrid, and a Spanish clergyman as the first Protestant Bishop of Madrid.
Bulgarian Elections took place and resulted in favour of the Old Conservative Party.
24. Annual Congress of the Sanitary Institute opened at Liverpool. Sir F. S. Powell, M.P., delivered the Presidential Address.
Japanese Parliament convened for an extraordinary Session on Oct. 15.
Lord Hawke's Cricket Team scored a victory over the Philadelphia eleven by 131 runs.
25. The Colonial House of Representatives, New Zealand, passed Bills providing for expenditure of half a million in the purchase and opening up of native lands for settlements.
The Tsar is announced to be suffering from kidney disease.
26. Duchess of Devonshire laid the foundation stone of a new church at Eastbourne, towards which the Duke had contributed largely.
It is estimated that from twelve to fifteen thousand of the Scottish coal-miners have resumed work. The loss of traffic to the three leading railway companies during the thirteen weeks of the strike has been nearly £32,000.
A Japanese Steamer seized by a Japanese Warship in Formosa.
An Italian was sentenced in Paris to eight years' imprisonment for forging Bank of England notes to the amount of £1,600,000.
Insurgent Kaffir rising against the Portuguese at Lorenzo Marquez.
Senator Hill nominated by the Democratic Convention of New York State for the Governorship.
27. Mr. Diggle, at the re-assembling of the London School Board, delivered his Annual Address.
Conference of the British Miners' Federation held in Edinburgh.
A New Ministry formed in Victoria, with the Hon. George Turner as Premier and Treasurer.
M. Dupuy prohibited Bull-fights in Nîmes.
Alderman Samuel and Mr. George Hand were the New Sheriffs of London.

The British Miners' Federation Conference resumed in Edinburgh, and declared in favour of continuing the Strike in Scotland.
The Cunard liner *Lucania* beat the Atlantic record with a passage of 5 days 8 hours.
Japanese in Korea rapidly advancing Northwards.
The Premier of West Australia made his Budget Speech. The Revenue showed an increase of 20 per cent.
29. Lombok, in the Dutch East Indies, was taken by the Dutch with the loss of only 12 killed and 49 wounded.
Lord Hawke's Cricket Team scored another decisive victory in the return match with all Philadelphia.
30. The report of the Royal Commission on the Unification of London was published.
Dr. Kit-hin, Dean of Winchester, was appointed to the Deanery of Durham.
The reserves of the Japanese Imperial Guard were called out.
The Tsar in consequence of the condition of his health is preparing to leave for the Crimea.
Resignation of M. Decrais (French Ambassador in London) announced. Baron de Courcel succeeds him.
180 Non-commissioned Officers of the Chief Gunnery School in Berlin were arrested for insubordination.
A Shelley Monument was unveiled at Viareggio by Shelley's Italian admirers.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Sept. 3. The Duke of Devonshire, at Hope Valley, on the Death Duties.
A paper by Princess Christian on Nursing in England, read at the Hygienic Congress.
4. Mr. John Redmond, M.P., on the Gladstone-Tweedmouth Cheques.
Mr. Delves, at Norwich, on the present position and prospects of Trade Unionism.
5. Mr. F. W. Bockett, at Newton Hall, on the founder of Positivism.
6. Mr. Chamberlain, at Liverpool, on Home Rule and the House of Lords.
Sir A. Kimball, on the present position of the British East Africa Company.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Liverpool, on the Liberal Unionist Party.
7. Doctor Keane, at the Catholic Science Congress in Brussels, on the Parliament of Religions.
9. Lord Ripon, at Fountains Abbey, on Mr. Gladstone's retirement.
Lord Rosebery, at Dingwall, on Mr. Gladstone.
Mr. Keir Hardie, on the Liberal and Labour Parties.
10. General Booth, at Queen's Hall, on the work of the Salvation Army.
Cardinal Vaughan, at Preston, on the Reunion of Christendom.
11. Lord Selborne, at Holborn, on the Mercers' School.
Sir Albert Rollit, M.P., at Huddersfield, on the commerce of the year.
12. Sir Courtenay Boyle, on the work of the Board of Trade.
15. Lord Derby, at Bury, on Technical Education.
19. Rev. J. L. Davies, at the Carlisle Diocesan Conference, on Sunday Observance as affected by the conditions of modern life.
20. Lord Rosebery, at Inverness, on public men, and Scotch and Irish Government.
Sir Walter Foster, M.P., at Derby, on Co-operation.
21. Lord Londonderry, at Carlisle, on the Duty of the Unionist Party.
Professor Adey, on Religion and History.
22. The Duke of Devonshire on the British Iron Trade.
23. Michael Davitt, on the Government and Ireland.
Mr. John Redmond, in Dublin, on the Amnesty Movement.
Doctor E. W. Emerson, at South Place Chapel, on John Sterling.
24. Mr. Courtney, M.P., at Glasgow, on Home Rule and Parliamentary Procedure.
Sir Francis Boyle, M.P., at Liverpool, on Sanitary Progress.
25. Mr. J. Simpson, at the Royal Horticultural Conference, on the Utilisation of Waste Ground Unsuitable for Agriculture.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Leeds, on Government, the Irish Party, and the Peers.
Sir John Llewellyn, at Swansea, on the Welsh Land Commission.
Sir Havelock-Allan to the Survivors of Lucknow.

- Sir W. B. Forwood, at Liverpool, on Sanitary Progress in the Mercantile Marine.
Mrs. H. P. Bulnois, at the Sanitary Congress, on Domestic Hygiene.
Dr. Langstaff, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Overcrowding of Houses upon the Land.
28. Prof. R. Thompson, at the Evangelical Alliance Conference, on the Relation of Christianity to Modern Education.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Leeds, on Politics.
Bishop of Oxford on Dangers threatening the Established Church.
Lord Rosebery at Dornoch.
Mr. Henry Irving, at Walsall, on the Municipal Theatre.
Dr. Klein, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Etiology of Typhoid Fever.
Mr. W. B. Defries, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Theory and Practice of Disinfection by Heat.
27. Prof. Boltzmann, in Vienna, on Aerial Locomotion.
Prof. Barrett, at St. James's Hall, on Science and Spiritualism.
Rev. Dr. Jenkins, at Tunbridge Wells, on Present Day Unbelief and How to Meet it.
Mr. P. Bulnois, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Housing of the Working Classes—Tenement Houses and Dwellings in Flats.
Sir Douglas Galton, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Teaching of Hygiene in Elementary Schools.
28. Mr. Chamberlain interviewed in Birmingham on the Gothenburg System.
Mr. Geo. Livesey, at New Cross, on Gas Manufacture.
Dr. Stevenson, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Self-Purification of Water.
Mr. Deaken, C.E., at the Sanitary Congress, on the Management of Sewage Farms.
Mr. Robert Williams, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Nation's Wealth.
Sir J. Creighton-Browne, at the Sanitary Congress, on the Prevention of Consumption.

OBITUARY.

- Sept. 2. Rev. John Hamilton Thom, 87.
Prof. Brugsch, Pasha, 67.
3. Rev. Edmund Alexr. Fitch, C.M.S., 34.
Dr. John Veitch, L.L.D., 65.
4. Lieut.-Gen. Wm. Cosmo Trevor.
Prof. Josiah P. Cooke, J.L.D., Boston, Mass.
5. Admiral Sir Edward Augustus Inglefield, 74.
Col. Chas. Wolfran Nugent Guinness.
Mr. Jno. Wright, Bristol, 90.
8. The Comte de Paris.
Prof. von Helmholtz, 73.
10. Rt. Hon. Skeffington J. Daly, 82.
Father Columbus (Maher), 53.
John Hawkes, Norwich, 100.
Earl Soudes, 70.
11. Sir Robt. Syme, 82.
12. Mr. James Leigh, Birmingham.
Mr. James Naylor, Birkenhead.
13. Mr. Alec Taylor, trainer.
14. Rev. Canon Rooke, 77.
Hon. Philip Carteret Hill, 73.
Rev. Canon Cundill, D.D., 83.
15. Rev. Prebendary Ke.
Mr. Jno. Scott Banks.
17. Vice-Admiral Scoccombe, 78.
19. Dr. Greenhill, Hastings, 80.
Hon. Isabella Ellis, Augusta Lake, 75.
20. Rev. James Edwin Millard, D.D., 71.
23. Admiral Mellersh, 82.
24. Vice-Admiral Chas. Boughey, 70.
26. Henry Herman.
28. Lord Haddon.
The death is also announced of the following:—
Major-Gen. C. W. Campbell; Gen. Nathaniel Prentiss Banks, New York; Sir James L. Robinson, Bart.; Gen. Norgate; Mr. Wm. Douglas Hamilton F.S.A.; Col. Lancelot Reed; Mr. Henry Lawrence Hammack; Lieut. Wm. Heun, R.N.; Lt.-Col. Sir Wm. Forrest, 71; Frau Gabrielle Frank-Joell, pianist; Jan Vrolyk, Dutch painter, 48; Gen. Stoneman, a Federal Commander; President Welling, Columbian University, Washington, 69; Capt. James Nicholas Lator, 31; Rev. T. O. Powlett, 72; Prof. Fabretti, 78; Lieut.-Col. James M'Caule Hagart, C.B., 78; Mr. Chas. Brandling of Middleton Hall; Mme. Fursch-Mad; Sir W. R. C. Cooke, Bart., 67; Dep.-Inspector General Blekins; Canon Pearson, 80; Dr. Greenwood, Manchester, 72; Bishop Hawkins, Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

FRANCES POWER COBBE.

THE two delightful volumes of autobiographical reminiscence which were published last month by Messrs. Bentley under the title of "The Life of Frances Power Cobbe, by Herself;"* enable even those who did not know her to form some fair outline of the character of one of the most remarkable women of the Victorian era. Frances Power Cobbe may indeed be described as the oldest New Woman now living on this planet. She is in many ways a kind of progenitor of the New Woman of whom we hear so much nowadays. As such she deserves and will receive the most attentive study. But even without this it is impossible to turn over the pages in which she revives the memories of a long and useful life, without feeling how much this cheery old maid has done to make life brighter, richer, deeper and more human for her fellow-creatures. Whether we regard her as the grandmother of the New Woman or as the pioneer and prophet of the widest and most far reaching manifestation of the divine thought in this our day and generation, Miss Cobbe has every claim to be regarded as one of the notablest among the notable of her sex. Throughout the lifetime of a generation hers has been the most eloquent voice, the most strenuously raised to plead the claims of our inarticulate brethren in fur and feather, and no one has done more to give force and volume to the movement in favour of dumb animals, which she truly declares to be a fresh Divine impulse of mercy stirring in thousands of human hearts. In these latter days a new vice has been born among men, and scientific cruelty, with its pharisaic phylacteries, has established itself as a kind of diabolic gospel of torture. It was Frances Power Cobbe who, like David of old, went forth with sling and stone to meet

this Goliath of Gath. David's battle, however, was soon over, whereas Miss Cobbe's campaign against vivisection has lasted many times the duration of the siege of Troy.

But it is not only that Miss Cobbe was the paladin and knight-errant of dumb creation: she has been throughout her long and useful life one of the brightest and best champions of the claims of women to be treated as human beings and vested with the full rights and the full responsibilities of citizenship. Yet the very last impression which one would gain, either from the acquaintance of Miss Cobbe or from a perusal of her book, is that of an armoured knight, a "steel-clad citadel on armoured steed," through the bars of whose vizor it is in vain that we try to catch a glimpse of the human being within. Miss Cobbe, although a veritable Britomart of the nineteenth century, always rides into battle with her heart upon her sleeve and her cheery face beaming kindly sympathy, even when her eyes flash levin bolts against the torturer and the tyrant. She has been a fighter from the first, a true daughter of a soldier-sire who displayed the fighting spirit of his race on many Indian battlefields. But for all that she has never ceased to be a full-hearted, plump-bodied,



FRANCES POWER COBBE.
1894.

jolly Irishwoman, full of good humour and good temper, who, after seventy years of life, can look back and say it was good to have lived. Such a woman, mellowed with the maturity of ripe old age, is far more interesting now, when threescore years and ten have showered upon her head the benediction of old age, than when she was in her girlish prime. She has done well to publish her life while still she is among us, instead of waiting for the tale to be told when those who read the story would be saddened by the thought that she was no longer present to enrich and brighten the life of the world.

Especially is it well just now that the public, which is somewhat bewildered with the strenuous self-conscious-

* "Life of Frances Power Cobbe. By Herself." With illustrations. Two vols. R. Bentley and Son.

ness of that latest development of time—the New Woman—should be afforded a glimpse as it were from within of his first product of new womanhood which was old before most of our new women were born. The picture has none of the somewhat rude glare and crude colour which characterise many of the tribe, but there is a fine, mellow, radiant, jolly humanness about Miss Cobbe which is restful to the eye and cheering to the heart. Having said this much by way of preamble, let us, with her *Life* in hand, proceed to note the more salient features of this striking autobiography.

I.—GIRLHOOD.

"I have tried to make this *Life*," writes Miss Cobbe in her preface, "a true and complete history of a woman's existence as seen from within, a real life which he who reads may take as representing fairly the joys, sorrows and interests, the powers and limitations, of one of my sex and class, in the era which is now drawing to a close." It is the story of a life which began in 1822, and which, judging from the vigour and vitality which is displayed in every page of these two volumes, may well be prolonged into the next century. As such a life bridges a great chasm, and unites the past with the present, it is natural that it should suggest innumerable comparisons between the old and the new. Miss Cobbe, although somewhat saddened and darkened by contemplating the Nine Circles of the modern Inferno, finds it impossible even in her darkest moments to rid herself of the buoyant spirits and exuberant vigour which she inherited at her birth in the pleasant fields of Ireland, where her father was a good landlord of the English type.

A LIFE WORTH LIVING.

So far from repining at her lot, she distinctly affirms that her life has been so well worth living that she would gladly accept permission to run her earthly race once more from beginning to end, taking sunshine and shadow just as they have flickered over the long vista of her seventy years. There is much more of sunshine than of shadow in her long life, as is perhaps natural in one whose health has been so uniformly good that mere existence has been a source of endless enjoyment. As is natural in a woman who is thus gifted with superb animal spirits and inexhaustible energy, she can hardly refrain from a passing sigh at the thought of what she might have done had providence decreed she should have been born a man. Nevertheless she is content with things as they are, and she is quite sure that her woman's lot, even although uncheered by a single love affair, has been the best and the happiest for her. Her book is a revelation of the joy which is possible to a woman who never married and never loved.

A CONTENTED OLD MAID.

On this point Miss Cobbe is quite clear. She says that the value of her book will largely consist in "the evidence it affords of how pleasant and interesting, and not altogether useless, life has been to a woman although no man has desired to share it, nor has she seen a man whom she would have wished to have asked to have done so." It must be admitted that there is about this a certain lordly independence of the other sex which is rare among women, and not perhaps altogether to be admired either in man or woman.

It would not have been surprising if Miss Cobbe had been dissatisfied with her sex, for when she was born the doctrine of the subjection of women reigned with undisputed sway in the households of Irish Protestant lords. The power of the head of the house over his

women folk was almost as supreme as that of an ancient Roman, and his women had no rights excepting to get a husband as best they could. Education in the modern sense was undreamed of, and it was believed that any attempt to earn a living would be fatal to one's position as a lady. Notwithstanding all this, Miss Cobbe's childhood seems to have been a singularly happy one. She was the youngest child, and had no fewer than four elder brothers to treat her as their pet and plaything. She asserts, like Mrs. Butler, that if she has become a woman's rights woman it is not because she has ever suffered in her own person woman's wrongs.

HER EARLY TRAINING.

The family seat in the county of Dublin at Newbridge seems to have been a spacious country residence which afforded an ideal home for children. The earlier chapters of her book abound with delightful pictures of a happy healthy child tenderly loved and carefully reared in the midst of an evangelical well-to-do household. Newbridge seems to have been a kind of Liberty Hall for the children. Little Frances, when it was fine, revelled in all the delights of a country life, and when it rained found an endless source of amusement in the library, where at an early age she devoured the poetry of Southey, Coleridge, and Sir Walter Scott, and soon wrote verse with great facility. After exhausting the resources of four governesses she was sent to a high school in London.

A GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL IN 1836.

Of this establishment, which cost her father £500 a year with extras, she gives a most extraordinary and almost incredible account. She prints it in order to inspire young women of to-day with gratitude for their present privileges, and it is admirably calculated to serve its purpose. Everything, she says, was taught in the inverse ratio of its importance. At the bottom of the scale were morals and religion, and at the top music and dancing. Of the relative importance of morals and music she tells an amusing story of one of the schoolmistresses who was admonishing a girl who had been detected in a falsehood. "Don't you know, you naughty girl, don't you know we would rather you had a mark of 'pretty well' in your music than that you should tell such falsehoods!" Music came first, then deportment, and after them drawing and the modern languages, while English, writing, and arithmetic brought up the rear. The religion which they were taught was a curious hotchpotch of catechism and formality. One Ash Wednesday the girls were provided with a first course of salt fish. After this was removed, roast mutton was brought in, but before commencing the girls were told that they might take meat if they liked, but that the mistresses hoped that they would fast, as "it will be good for your souls and your figures."

HER REAL EDUCATION.

After two years of this finishing school the ordeal came to an end, and Frances went back to Ireland to resume her studies in a more practical fashion. For a year or two she imagined that she had finished her education. Then she discovered she had everything to learn. She thereupon applied herself to study with characteristic energy. She studied history, Greek and geometry, and read the classical poems of all languages, either in the original or in translations. It was a varied and desultory education, but stood her in much better stead than the more scientific and elaborately arranged curriculum of the modern college through which she would have been thrust had she been born fifty years later.

II.—ANOTHER PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

Mrs. Besant's autobiography has familiarised us, as Mr. Gladstone's article has just reminded us, with the doubts and difficulties of a profoundly religious spirit encased in the meshes of a narrow and somewhat archaic theology. In Miss Cobbe's book we have a similar story, but one which is by no means so varied or dramatic as Mrs. Besant's pilgrim's progress from orthodoxy, through Atheism, to Theosophy. At the beginning, however, there is a strong resemblance between the two women. Both were Irish, both were brought up as evangelical Christians, both were profoundly religious and imbued from earliest childhood with the Christian sentiment which has coloured all their subsequent lives. In both cases they had hardly reached womanhood before they shook themselves free from the creed of their fathers. Therein, however, the resemblance ends, for whereas Mrs. Besant travelled fast and far in her quest for the Holy Grail, Miss Cobbe at a very early age arrived at the anchorage where she has remained ever since, despite all the storms of her early days.

EVANGELICALISM FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Cobbes of Newbridge were evangelicals of the Clapham sect, and Miss Cobbe rightly says that she does not think that any one not being a fanatic can regret being brought up an evangelical Christian, especially when that evangelicalism is of the devout Arminianism of Clapham. Her training from infancy was that common in the households of this devout sect. Her earliest memory was that of saying her prayers at her mother's knee. Sunday was kept very strictly. There were morning prayers every day, and no opportunity was lost of impressing the child with a sense of eternity and of the omnipresent eye of God. Young Frances took kindly to this training, for as she says from the first religious ideas were intensely interesting and exciting to her. She was conscious of loving God when a mere child. When she was seven years old she heard the "Pilgrim's Progress" read aloud for the first time, and the idea that life was a progress to Heaven was engraved indelibly upon her mind. On this dreaming girl the Puritan tinker-poet exercised a powerful influence which she has not even yet succeeded in shaking off. Her Celestial City is very different from that which she pictured in her early dreams, but she has never ceased to cherish that dear and future vision which Christian hearts expect. For she tells us she lives in hope of "the gradual dying out of man's tiger passions, his cruelty and his selfishness, and the growth within him of the God-like faculty of love and self-sacrifice; the development of that holiest sympathy wherein all souls shall blend at last, like the tints of the rainbow which the Seer beheld around the great white throne on high."

THEOLOGY IN THE NURSERY.

In the nursery of Newbridge, theology was a constant topic of conversation even among the children. She mentions that she and her cousin, Charley Power Cobbe, differed about many things, but they were quite agreed about one doctrine. Both had the name of Power, and on this they founded the certainty that they should both go to heaven, because they had heard it said in church "the heavens and all the powers therein." When she was eleven years of age she spent much of her time secretly reading the Bible and the "Whole Duty of Man." She would keep herself awake at night to repeat various prayers, the Creed and the Commandments. She inherited the violent temper of her father, and on one occasion had exclaimed in her wrath to herself, "Curse them all!"

referring to her family in general and her governess in particular. The thought of this sin agonised her so much that she could find no rest until after a paroxysm of tears, which literally left her exhausted on the floor, she confessed her crime to her mother.

HER FIRST DOUBT.

The first doubt that made the rift in the lute of her childish faith occurred when she was only twelve. They were reading the parable of the loaves and fishes, and she was confronted by the puzzling question as to how the loaves and fishes grew and multiplied even while they were being eaten. She however dismissed the doubt as sinful. Time went on, and when she was seventeen she passed through the change which she regarded as conversion. Religion became the greatest interest of her life, and the sense that she was saved its greatest joy. No sooner had she attained to this state, than the haunting doubt occurred to her: what proof is there that the story of Galilee is true? She had read Gibbon and other books, and she began to doubt the possibility of miracles, and the door once opened, sceptical doubts and questions of all kinds swarmed in. For a time she maintained a desperate but unequal struggle. Her desire to remain a Christian brought her back from each sceptical excursion in a passion of repentance and prayer, that she might die rather than that she should wander from the fold. But always the old doubts and questionings returned. The girl was alone, struggling with the dread problems of human existence.

THE GRIM ALTERNATIVE.

It is difficult for us nowadays to realise the cruel severity of the alternative which confronted her. In the stern and narrow creed of those days, it was all or nothing. There was no parleying with doubts, no explaining away this difficulty or minimising that; every single word of the Bible was literally and exactly true, the very word of very God, and to be accepted exactly as it was written, and according to the interpretation placed upon it by the orthodox evangelicals, or you were a heathen and an infidel with no hope of heaven before you. As the old creed was largely built upon the desire to attain heaven, it is not difficult to conceive through what turmoil and ghastly misery the girl's soul must have passed before it found rest. The hope of heaven which had been represented to her as the mainspring of duty vanished like a dream.

THE ECLIPSE OF FAITH.

She wandered solitary by the woods and seashore, and spent the night poring over the pages of Gibbon and the chapters of the Bible. She passed four years in this state of conflict; at last, after her twentieth birthday, she came to the conclusion that whatever was true, orthodox evangelicalism was not and could not be. She felt she could not affirm or deny the existence of God, but she could not believe in human immortality and the inspiration of the Bible. Thus reduced to a creedless agnosticism, and profoundly miserable in the consciousness that the whole scaffolding of her higher life had fallen to pieces, she sat reading Shelley one sunny day in May in the park among the deer. Something stirred within her, and she asked, "Can I not rise up once more and conquer my faults, and live up to my own idea of what is right and good, even if there be no life after death? I will earn my own respect here and now, and if there be a God He must approve me." She answered the question by deciding to take that course, and in a few days she began instinctively almost without reflection to pray, asking God, as the light of conscience, to strengthen her

resolution, to forgive her faults, and set her feet upon a rock. This, she says, was the result of her Christian training from which she could no more escape than she could leap off her shadow; but of dogmatical Christianity, as she had been taught it, there was no more. After a lapse of fifty years she still has faith in God, but she has never reverted to the abandoned doctrines. From that time, she says, the storms of her life were over, and by simple clinging to duty and right as she saw them she was brought from Agnosticism to Deism, and from Deism to Theism, where she still remains contented and happy.

FROM DEISM TO THEISM.

She tells the story of her religious struggles briefly and with much reserve. Her transition from Deism to Theism came while she was praying. The thought came to her, "God's goodness is what I mean by goodness, He has really that character which we call good, just as I understand goodness, just as I understand justice, only He is more perfectly just and more perfectly good to all His creatures than I can understand." This was to her a real revelation which transformed religion from one of reverence only into one of vivid love of that goodness which she then beheld unclouded. The deep shadow left for years upon her soul by the doctrine of eternal hell had rolled away at last. The next step in religious evolution was discovered, that it was more dutiful to serve our brothers freely and tenderly, to help and bless them, than to store up learning. Thus she had regained hold of two substantial pillars of the Christian faith—a belief in the righteousness and the reality of the Maker of heaven and earth, and that the highest way to serve Him is, as Christ said, to love and labour for the least of these My brethren.

All this time she was reading Deistical books of the last century and the old heathen moralists. The modern books which helped her most were Blanco White's "Life," a book which was also the influence which decided Bishop Colenso to publish his work on the Pentateuch; Francis Newman's "Soul," which Dean Stanley held to outweigh in value all that Cardinal Newman had ever written, and Theodore Parker's "Discourses on Religion," which finally rooted her in Theism.

BANISHED FOR DISBELIEF.

After her mother's death she told her father that she no longer shared his faith. He could not trust himself to speak to her, although she was then living in the house, but wrote to tell her that she had better go away. She went to live in Donegal for nearly a year, not knowing whether she would ever be allowed to return home. Her father wrote to her that if she rejected Christ, and disbelieved the Bible, a man was called upon to drive the plague of such opinions from his house. In the wilds of Donegal she began to write an essay on true religion, which she has never published. Parker's sermons on Immortal Life brought her back to a belief in immortality, which now seems to her the indispensable corollary of the goodness of God. After ten months' absence she was allowed to return home, but she lived in a sort of moral Coventry under a vague atmosphere of disapprobation, in the midst of which she was comforted by a simple faith in God's infinite and perfect love. In that faith she has believed for fifty years. Theism has been her staff of life. "I know of no form of religious creed which could have helped me any more than my own or as much." She remains unshaken both in the denials and affirmations of Theism. Notwithstanding its great and soul-torturing

difficulties, she believes that this faith will support her through the last steps of her earthly way.

WHAT THINKS SHE OF CHRIST?

Before passing from this question, it may be well to quote the passage in which Miss Cobbe answers the all-important question, "What think ye of Christ?" The passage is to be found in the book entitled "Broken Lights," which she published some thirty years ago:—

The turning-point between the old world and the new was the beginning of the Christian movement. The action upon human nature which started it on its new course was the teaching and example of Christ. Christ was He who opened the age of endless progress. The view, therefore, which seems to be the best fitting one for our estimate of the character of Christ, is that which regards Him as the great Regenerator of Humanity. His coming was to the life of humanity what regeneration is to the life of the individual. This is not a conclusion doubtfully deduced from questionable biographies; but broad, plain inference from the universal history of our race. We may dispute all its details; but the grand result is beyond criticism. The world has changed, and that change is historically traceable to Christ. The honour, then, which Christ demands of us must be in proportion to our estimate of the value of such regeneration. He is not merely a moral reformer inculcating pure ethics; not merely a religious reformer clearing away old theologic errors and teaching higher ideas of God. These things He was; but He might, for all we can tell, have been them both as fully, and yet have failed to be what He has actually been to our race.

What then has He done for our race? He has been the source of its regeneration. But Miss Cobbe says as regards her own personal feelings the halo which has gathered round Jesus Christ obscures Him to her eyes. Each age has seen a Christ of its own. The historical Christ is not sufficiently real for her to form any adequate conclusion even as to any of His actions and words, but the ideal Christ needs only a good heart to find and love Him.

THE INFLUENCE OF KANT.

When Miss Cobbe was thirty years old she nearly died from an attack of bronchitis. When she unexpectedly recovered, her reflections on the brink of the grave led her to endeavour to build up a stronghold and refuge for those who, like herself, had been driven from a belief in God. While casting about for materials on which to build this edifice, a friend recommended her to read Kant's "Metaphysics of Ethics," and its perusal was almost dazzlingly enlightening to her mind. Kant, she declares, was and will be recognised to have been the Newton of the laws of the mind. No sooner had she grasped the Kantian philosophy than she set to work to write an essay upon the "Theory of Intuitive Morals," which occupied her from her thirtieth to her thirty-third year.

HER NEW SYSTEM OF MORALS.

It is a remarkable book, in which Miss Cobbe starts off with the assertion that "we want a new system of morals better than any of those which are current amongst us." She deliberately attempts to draw up such a system which would fulfil all the demands of the religious sentiment without being entangled with sectarian creeds, and would form a living part of all the theologies that have ever been or ever shall be. Her chief aim was to set forth as the foundation of ethics the neglected truth that the end of creation is not the happiness but the virtue of rational souls. She wrote the preface, from which these extracts are taken, one evening when her father was out at the theatre and she had so bad a cold that it was

impossible for her to accompany him. Longmans published the book in 1835, and it remains to this day her chief work. It is a passionate and eloquent plea for the doctrine of intuitive morality. Do right for the right's own sake, love God and goodness because they are good. Upon that theme Miss Cobbe has written much and in many forms, but all that she has written vibrates in harmony with that keynote. Her many essays, however wide their range or multifarious their subjects, all have one point in common: through them all rings the clear, strong note of the philosophy of Kant.

III.—THROUGH PHILANTHROPY TO WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Miss Cobbe is a Unionist and a Tory. This is not unnatural in the daughter of a Protestant Irish landlord who was one of the few of his race who endeavoured to do his duty to his tenants. Whatever may have been the practice of most Irish landlords, Mr. Cobbe acted upon the English principle of building cottages and improving his estate with his own capital. It is not surprising to learn that Miss Cobbe was in favour of the Irish Church, but she is frank enough to admit that Disestablishment did it very little harm, and even awakened in the mind of the Irish squirearchy an interest in theology which was never manifested in their earlier days. It is rather startling, however, to find Miss Cobbe referring to Lord Leitrim, whose assassination was the one Irish murder that commended itself to the moral sense of the general community so far as any murder can, as "a kindly and good Irish landlord who was most cruelly murdered." The chapters in which Miss Cobbe describes life in Ireland, before and immediately after the famine, are among the brightest in this very bright book. But I have not time to linger in Ireland. I must, however, quote a reference which she makes to Mr. Parnell. So far back as forty years ago, she says that Mrs. Sophia Parnell, the great-aunt of Mr. Parnell, more than once talked to her of the Avondale branch of her family. She said, "There is mischief brewing, I am troubled at what is going on at Avondale: my nephew's wife, the American lady, hates England, and is teaching her son like a little Hannibal to hate it too." In writing of these days Miss Cobbe is naturally led to contrast life as it was with life at the present day.

THE CHANGES OF FIFTY YEARS.

She thinks that life in 1840 was characterised by a much greater simplicity than life in 1890. There was a singular absence in those days of all the subtleties of emotion. But side by side with this gain in the emotions there has come to be a woeful dying-out of high animal spirits. Miss Cobbe thinks that the Crimean War brought a great seriousness into life. There is no longer that tendency to laugh heartily which there was in the days when every one was quite sure that life was extremely valuable, and a boon for which to be grateful to God. The cause of the mental and moral anæmia of the present generation Miss Cobbe does not venture to indicate. She suggests that it may possibly be due to the dying out of religious hope and faith or to the new bodily conditions tending to long life and working power, but which are not conducive to a sanguine and hilarious temperament. There was little immorality in those days, either in high or low life, but there was as little sympathy or compassion. Cruelties, wrongs, and oppressions of all kinds were rife, compassion for the sufferings of animals was only comparatively recently awakened, and became by imperceptible degrees a new principle of ethics.

WITH MISS CARPENTER AT BRISTOL.

Miss Cobbe's father died when she was thirty-five. She was allowed a small independence of £200 a year. She determined to make the first use of her liberty by a long journey across Europe to the Holy Land. After her return from a year's pilgrimage she settled down at Bristol, to help Miss Carpenter in her Reformatory and Ragged School work. This was her first practical experience in philanthropic work. The chapters relating to her work in Bristol give a singularly pleasant picture of one of the pioneers in the work of public service of our time. Mary Carpenter, she says, has saved 400 souls. She, like Miss Cobbe, preferred the irregular and elastic Ragged Schools to the cast-iron Board Schools of our time. After spending some time with Miss Carpenter, Miss Cobbe found a fresh field of activity in workhouse reform.

WOMEN AND WORKHOUSE REFORM.

She visited many of the English workhouses in 1859, and found that the sick lay on wretched beds, nursed mostly by pauper women of the lowest class, while the wards were frequently in the worst possible position. The pauper children were unmothered, without toys, and half blind. Matrons were appointed without training, and there were no women on the Boards to look to the interests of the women. Miss Carpenter once said, "There never was a man yet so clever but a matron of an institution could bamboozle him about every department of her business." Miss Elliot, Miss Cobbe, and Mrs. Senior have done much to improve matters.

PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY.

The following record of what they did will serve as a useful hint to many of those who desire to help in workhouses to-day:—

Among the few ways open to us of relieving the miseries of these sick wards, and of the parallel ones on the other side occupied by male sufferers, were the following:—The introduction of a few easy-chairs with cushions for those who could sit by the fire in winter, and whose thinly-clothed frames could not bear the benches. Also bed-rests, long knitted ones, fastened to the lower posts of the bed, and passed behind the patient's back, so as to form a kind of sitting hammock, very great comforts where there is only one small bolster or pillow, and the patient wants to sit up in bed. Occasionally we gave little packets of good tea; workhouse tea at that time being almost too nauseous to drink. We also brought pictures to hang on the walls. These we bought coloured and cheaply framed or varnished. Their effect upon the old women, especially pictures of children, was startling. One poor soul, who had been lying opposite the same blank wall for twenty years, when I laid one of the coloured engravings on her bed preparatory to hanging it before her, actually *kissed* the face of the little child in the picture, and burst into tears.

Further, we brought a canary in a cage to hang in the window. This seems an odd gift, but it was so successful that I believe the good visitors who came after us have maintained a series of canaries ever since our time. The common interest excited by the bird brought friendliness and cheerfulness among the poor old souls, some of whom had kept up "a coolness" for years while living next to one another on their beds. The sleepless ones gloried in the summer morning song of Dicky, and every poor visitor, daughter or grand-daughter, was sure to bring a handful of groundsel to the general rejoicing of Dicky's friends. Of course, we also brought flowers whenever we could contrive it, or a little summer fruit or winter apples.

Lastly, books, magazines, and simple papers of various kinds; such as *Household Words*, *Chambers's Magazine*, etc. These were eagerly borrowed and exchanged, especially among the men. Nothing could be more dreary than the lives of these

who were not actually suffering from any acute malady, but were paralysed, or otherwise disabled from work.

GOOD ADVICE FOR WORKHOUSE VISITORS.

The care of the incurable poor was a task into which Miss Cobbe threw herself with all the energy she possessed. She wrote articles in the magazines and canvassed every one whom she could reach. In this volume she publishes an appeal to charitable millionaires to build homes for incurables rather than for convalescents. She gives some interesting advice to those who visit the sick. "Do not imagine that it will best cheer the poor souls by your conversation, however well designed to entertain or instruct them. What will really brighten their dreary lives will be to make them talk themselves and to enjoy the privilege of a good listener. Draw them out about their old homes, ask them about their early lives, tell them any late news about the place where they lived, but before all things make them talk, and show yourself interested in what they say." It was never realised by the men who, in those days, exclusively managed workhouses that girls could not be trained *en masse* to be general servants, cooks or anything else, and much good work was done as the outgrowth of her paper on "Friendless Girls and How to Help Them."

WHY SHOULD I NOT VOTE?

This launched Miss Cobbe upon work for women, and she soon found out the necessity for advocating the enfranchisement of the female citizen. A Massachusetts clergyman, who was visiting her at Bristol, asked, "Why should you not have a vote? Why should not women be enabled to influence the making of laws in which they have as great an interest as men?" That question permits of only one answer. Miss Cobbe says that any woman worth her salt sooner or later takes an ardent interest in some question which involves legislation, and, however much they may recoil from political duties, they begin to ask themselves, "Why should I, because I am a woman, be forbidden to help to achieve some public good or to redress some flagrant wrong?" Miss Cobbe confesses, for her part, that she is mostly moved by the reflections of wrongs suffered by women owing to the de-consideration which they have to endure because of the disabilities under which they are placed. Of this she gives a very striking illustration, in the refusal of Parliament year after year to pass a law, subsequently embodied in the Matrimonial Causes Act, giving a brutally-treated wife a right to a judicial separation from her husband. It would not have been passed even then had it not been that Miss Cobbe was roused to action in 1878 by reading in a newspaper a whole series of assaults upon wives. She got up out of her armchair, and said to herself, "I will not rest until I see what I can do to stop this." As the result of her efforts, about one hundred women a year are released from what is practically slavery *plus* torture and constant dread of murder who would otherwise have still been living in that condition.

HER VIEW OF WOMAN.

Miss Cobbe refuses emphatically to be led astray into an argument as to whether or not women are equally as intellectual as men. She maintains that at present women are by no means the intellectual equal of men; that if the franchise were confined to people passing a certain standard, there would be at present 50 per cent. of men who would obtain votes and only 30 per cent. of women. At present women have not a fair chance, if only because they are not as well fed or as well educated as men. She says that men would lose half their superiority if they were to be fed as badly

as women, few of whom have sufficiently brain sustaining nourishing food. "Exercise in the open air, wholesome and sufficient food, plenty of sleep at night, are out of the reach of one woman out of every two, and yet we comment on the inferiority of their work." As for their education, that also leaves much to be desired, although it is to be hoped there are not many such cases like that which she mentions of a clever girl who was at school with her who could speak four languages and play two instruments, but could not read the clock. The feebleness and futility of women, the idiocy which they display in their fashions, and the way in which they allow themselves to be laid up as invalids when they have only to bestir themselves to be well, excite her indignation.

THEIR CLAIM FOR CITIZENSHIP.

But as she told the Woman's Conference at Birmingham, in 1890, there is no question that the female sex suffers more pain, more want, more grief than the male sex. To be weak is to be miserable, and women are weak; it is for women who are strong to support their sisters. Think, she said, "of all the weak, the helpless, and the wronged women and children, and save and shelter them as well as you can, even as the mother bird will fight for her helpless fledglings. This is the natural field for feminine courage." The more women rouse themselves to recognise this duty, the more surely will the nation come to the opinion which Miss Cobbe expresses, when she says—

We women are the *equivalents*, though not the *equals* of men. And to refuse a share in the law-making of a nation to the most law-abiding half of it; to exclude on all largest questions the votes of the most conscientious, temperate, religious, and above all, most merciful and tender-hearted moiety, is a mistake which cannot fail, and has not failed to entail great evil and loss.

IV.—THE TRIBUNE OF THE ANIMAL WORLD.

Active as Miss Cobbe has been in the defence of her own sex, she is more conspicuously associated with the championship of the rights of animals. Her bias in this direction dates from her earliest childhood. Over her grandfather's seat as magistrate was inscribed the text, "Deliver him that is oppressed from the hand of the adversary." Whether this had the force of suggestion or not, Miss Cobbe has felt all her life an impulse to rush in wherever any one is oppressed, and try to deliver him, her, or it, as the case may be, from the adversary. It is not surprising, therefore, that as soon as she was converted at seventeen, the first thing that her moral sense pointed out to her was that she must give up fishing, of which she was very fond. She would stand by the water, and as she watched the fish darting to and fro she would offer up a little prayer in her heart of thanksgiving on their behalf instead of trying to catch them.

THE ANTI-VIVISECTION CRUSADE.

It was not until 1863 that her attention was drawn to the diabolical tortures, inflicted by the vivisectionists of the Continent upon helpless animals, not for purposes of research, but solely for purposes of demonstration and experiment. At Alfort, near Paris, veterinary surgeons were taught to perform operations upon living animals which might have been learned equally as well on dead carcasses. Horses were kept for eight hours under torture. The spectacle of the poor creatures, hoofless, eyeless, and mangled in all manner of ways while they were alive, shocked visitors, while it afforded a fund of merriment for the students. Miss Cobbe says that the

Emperor Napoleon was in the habit of attending these spectacles for his own amusement, a statement which is hardly credible, and which she says does much to reconcile her to Sedan. Her first article was published by Mr. Froude in *Fraser* in 1863. It was entitled "The Rights of Man and the Claims of Brutes." The warfare was begun which she carries on to the present time. In the closing chapters of her "Life" she describes the struggles through which she passed, the difficulties with which she contended, and the despair which she felt when the Act intended to prohibit vivisection was turned into a legalising enactment by the pressure brought to bear upon Parliament by the medical profession.

FOR ABSOLUTE PROHIBITION.

She quotes from many of the letters which she received from distinguished people at the time, always, curiously enough, misspelling Canon Liddon's name, who figures not as H. P. Liddon, but "M. C. Liddon." There is no need for me to follow her in her narrative of her crusade against vivisection; it is enough to state her conclusion, that nothing short of absolute prohibition will do any good. She says they began this crusade almost as our forefathers set out for the Holy Land—without hardly any knowledge of the power of the invaded. By slow degrees they came to discover that vivisection is not the occasional and regretfully-adopted resource of a few, but the daily employment of hundreds of men and students devoted to it as constantly and professionally as butchers to cutting up carcasses.

THE PEN OF A READY WRITER.

Some idea may be formed of the activity with which Miss Cobbe has prosecuted this campaign from the fact that in the six years ending November, 1892, no fewer than 320 books, pamphlets and leaflets were issued by the Victoria Street society, of which 271,351 copies were printed. Miss Cobbe wrote 173 of these papers herself. She rejoices to believe that from the comparatively small and subordinate question of scientific cruelty to animals, the controversy has widened out until the whole department of ethics dealing with man's relations to the lower animals has gradually been included in it. In this respect the churches have lagged behind the human sentiment of the people, and they are now scuttling up as fast as they can to fall into line behind the standard which Miss Cobbe has raised.

V.—JOURNALIST.

Miss Cobbe, for the first seven years of the existence of the *Echo*, when it was published by Cassell's, attended the office three days every week in order to write the social article. It was the best paid literary work which she ever did, and that which possibly gave her most pleasure. She worked for Mr. Arthur Arnold, and enjoyed her work extremely. During her residence in London she came into contact with a very great number of the foremost men and women of her time, and her campaign against vivisection made her fast friends with men as various as Dr. Martineau, Cardinal Manning, Dean Stanley, Canon Liddon, and Lord Shaftesbury. She was an old friend of Darwin's, and was on friendly relations with many eminent scientific men before her anti-vivisectionism severed the friendships which she greatly prized.

SOME OF MISS COBBE'S STORIES.

The book abounds with stories capably told in Miss Cobbe's racy and entertaining fashion. One of Sir Charles Lyell's stories about an American boy is very

charming. He had been directed to say his prayers night and morning; he replied he had no objection to doing so at night, but thought a boy who was worth anything could take care of himself by day. This Miss Cobbe caps by a new version of an old story which loses nothing by being told again. Another American child, a girl this time, who had been naughty and punished, was sent up to her room by her mother to ask forgiveness. After returning downstairs her mother asked if she had done as she directed. "Oh, yes, mamma," answered the child, "and God said to me, pray don't mention it, Miss Perkins." Nor is it only with anecdotes with which the book abounds: it is a perfect gallery of vignettes in pen and ink of most of the famous men and women of our time. There are very few distinguished women with whom Miss Cobbe did not come in contact. She gives a charming account of Mrs. Somerville, Rosa Bonheur, Mrs. Browning, and a whole galaxy of literary and artistic celebrities. When she was in Rome she met Gibson and Harriet Hosmer, and she caps the familiar story of the American who won a bet by saying, "Before I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep," as the Lord's Prayer, by adding that when Gibson heard the story, he said, "Ah! you see, he did know the Lord's Prayer after all." The same sculptor naively said to her on one occasion that he did not often read the Bible, but he had to look into it for his bas-reliefs of the children coming to Christ, and, "Do you know," he added, "I find that Jesus really said a good thing. Yes," said he, "He did. There were some people called Pharisees who came and asked Him troublesome questions, and He said—well, He said—I forget exactly what He said, but deeds, not words, is what He meant to say."

THE BROWNING.

She met Mr. and Mrs. Browning at Florence and used to hear them wrangling half a mile off. They used to fight immensely over spirit-rapping. Miss Cobbe says she has seen Browning stamp the floor in a frenzy of rage at the way in which some of the mediums and people were deceiving Mrs. Browning—in his opinion, of course—although Mrs. Browning was quite as capable of forming a correct opinion about this as Mr. Browning himself. Miss Cobbe never saw much of Mrs. Browning, but she looked into the splendid eyes which lived like coals in her pain-worn face, and revealed the soul which Robert Browning trusted to meet again on the threshold of eternity. For although they did differ about the spooks, their perfect marriage was a testimony to the possibility of the eternal union of genius and love. Mr. Browning, as it was well known, was strongly opposed to vivisection, and this was a strong point of union between he and Miss Cobbe. Here are two extracts from his letters:—

You have heard I take an equal interest with yourself in the effort to suppress vivisection. I dare not so honour my wishes and prayers as to put them for a moment beside your noble acts; but this I know, I would rather submit to the worst of deaths, so far as pain goes, than have a single dog or cat tortured on the pretence of sparing me a twinge or two.

For the rest, I shall indeed rejoice if that abominable and stupid cruelty of pigeon-shooting is put a stop to. The other detestable practice, vivisection, strikes deeper root, I fear; but God bless whoever tugs at it.

MRS. STOWE.

Mrs. Stowe was another of the acquaintances Miss Cobbe made in Italy, and she quotes how the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" flashed up at her when she was lamenting the end of Theodore Parker's work. "Do you think that

Theodore Parker has no work to do for God, now?" she said. Another of Mrs. Stowe's stories is that of a boy, who, after being told that anger was very sinful, asked his mother how it was that the Bible said God was so often angry. She told him he would find that out when he got older. The boy thought for a while, and then said, "Mother, I have found it out: God is angry because He is not a Christian."

In the course of this old woman's gossip, as she herself calls it, she tells how Mrs. Somerville was not buried in Westminster Abbey, because the Astronomer Royal, with whom she had had a controversy on a scientific subject, refused to make the request to Dean Stanley, which he would have been only too glad to grant. Of Rosa Bonheur she says, "Her face was charming; such fine, clear eyes, looking straight into one's, and frank bearing; an Englishwoman's honesty with a Frenchwoman's courtesy."

IN PRAISE OF JOURNALISM.

Miss Cobbe delights and exults in the memory of her journalistic work. Journalism, as she says quite truly, is a delightful profession, full of interest and promise of increasing usefulness. So convinced of this was she, that when she was a professional journalist she never could go into a bank or lawyer's office without pitying the clerks for their dull, monotonous, ugly work. The calling, she thinks, is pre-eminently healthy, being so full of variety and calling for so many different qualities. As a journalist for seven years, she never once missed an engagement, and was delighted to think that she proved, once for all, that a woman may be relied on as a journalist no less than a man. Although she wrote more than a thousand leading articles, and an immense number of notes during her seven years on the *Echo*, she never wrote a line not in fullest accordance with her own opinions and convictions on any subject, small or great. This was the more remarkable as she was a Tory, and Arthur Arnold was a Liberal. Diligent worker as she was, she could not be said to have made much money by her writing. Altogether, she says, she thinks she made about £5000—a little more than her whole patrimony. At the same time she carried out of the editorial sanctum a complaisant sense of having done a useful work in a kindly fashion. It is well when any one can look back upon so vivid and active a life and write as follows:—

I have done very little in any other way than to try to put forward, either at large in a book or in a magazine article, or, lastly, in a newspaper leader, which was always a miniature essay, an appeal for some object, an argument for some truth, a vindication of some principle, an exposure of what I conceived to be an absurdity, a wrong, a falsehood, or a cruelty. I have not been the cause of other's tears; so, I hope, I may say, I have given no brother or sister of the pen the wound, and often the ruinous loss, of a damaging critique of his or her books. If my writings have given pain to any persons, it can only have been to men whose dead consciences it would be an act of mercy to awaken, and towards whom I feel not the slightest compunction.

VI.—LITERARY REMINISCENCES.

Among her scrappy souvenirs there is ample gossip about most of the distinguished people whose names were perhaps more familiar ten years ago than they are to-day. Here, for instance, is a story of Sir Charles Lyell:—

Another time we had been discussing Evolution, and some of us had betrayed the impression that the doctrine (which he had then recently adopted) involved always the survival of the best, as well as of the "fittest." Sir Charles

left the room and went down stairs, but suddenly rushed back to the drawing-room, and said to me all in a breath, standing on the rug: "I'll explain it to you in one minute! Suppose you had been living in Spain three hundred years ago, and had had a sister who was a perfectly common-place person, and believed everything she was told. Well, your sister would have been happily married and had a numerous progeny, and that would have been the survival of the fittest; but you would have been burnt at an *auto-da-fe*, and there would have been an end of you. You would have been unsuited to your environment. There! that's Evolution! Good-bye!"

Dr. Colenso, whom she admired greatly, she describes as "an iron-grey man, with iron-grey hair, pale, strong face, fine but somewhat rigid figure, a powerful, strong-willed, resolute man, if ever there was one, and an honest one also, if such there have been on earth."

JOHN STUART MILL.

Charles Kingsley was another of her friends, and they had a common feeling in their intense love of dogs. Another notable man with whom she had keen sympathy was John Stuart Mill, whom she loved, among other things, because he would allow his cat to lie on his table, and sometimes on his neck, while he was writing his books. Here is an account of her visit to him in 1869:—

We talked of many grave things, and in everything his love of right and his immense underlying faith impressed me more than I can describe. He thought the loss of reverence unspeakably deplorable, but an inevitable feature of an age of such rapid transition that the son does actually outrun the father. He added that he thought even the most sceptical of men generally had an inner altar to the Unseen Perfection while waiting for the true one to be revealed to them.

She met John Bright, with whom she sympathised more on canine than on political subjects, and she chronicles a touching story which Bright told her at dinner of a poor crippled woman in Llandudno whose handsome collie was drowned by her husband in order to spare the expense of keeping it. Bright's voice broke, she says, when he came to the end of the story, and they said little more to each other during that dinner.

TWO THOUSAND DINNERS.

She was a great diner-out, and she calculates that in the twenty years she was living in South Kensington she went to two thousand dinners, great and small, and apparently enjoyed them all, nor suffered anything from gout and indigestion, which is a great tribute to the English cook. Dinner parties now, she says, are no longer so tedious or so drunken as they used to be. Dinners in the sixties used to last two hours and sometimes three, and every one took wine, but the ripple of gentle laughter in good company has decidedly fallen some in the last thirty years. She gossips pleasantly on about Matthew Arnold, another celebrated man who shared her cult of the dog.

LORD AND LADY BYRON.

She met Lady Byron, Lord Byron's widow, who was short of stature, deadly pale, but of royal dignity. She quotes from a letter of Mrs. Hemans, written in 1819, a very vivid but unpleasant description of Lord Byron which was sent to Mrs. Hemans by her sister:—

A more wretched, depraved-looking countenance it is impossible to imagine! His hair streaming almost down to his shoulders, and his whole appearance slovenly and dirty. Still, there is a something which impels you to look at his face, although it inspires you with aversion—a something entirely different from any expression on any countenance I ever beheld before. His character, I hear, is worse than ever; dreadful, it must be since every one says he is the most

dissipated person in Italy, exceeding even the Italians themselves.

Among other items of gossip she mentions that Lord Byron always slept with pistols under his pillow, and on one occasion threatened to shoot his wife in the middle of the night. A pleasant bedfellow, indeed!

DARWIN AND DOGS.

She quotes from correspondence with Tyndall, Darwin, Sir Henry Mayne, and other men. Darwin's "Descent of Man," with its theory of the nature and origin of Sense, seems to her of absolutely fateful import, but she did not quarrel with him until he became a chief priest of the vivisectors. She quotes an interesting passage from a letter written by Darwin to her in 1872, referring to an article of hers in the *Quarterly*, which begins:—

It seems to me the best analysis of the mind of an animal which I have ever read, and I agree with you on most points. I have been particularly glad to read what you say about the reasoning powers of dogs, and about that rather vague matter, their self-consciousness.

Since publishing the "Descent of Man" I have got to believe rather more than I did in dogs having what may be called a conscience. When an honourable dog has committed an undiscovered offence, he certainly seems ashamed (and this is the term naturally and often used) rather than afraid to meet his master. My dog, the beloved and beautiful Polly, is at such times extremely affectionate towards me; and this leads me to mention a little anecdote. When I was a very little boy, I had committed some offence, so that my conscience troubled me, and when I met my father I lavished so much affection on him that he at once asked me what I had done, and told me to confess. I was so utterly confounded at his suspecting anything, that I remember the scene clearly to the present day; and it seems to me that Polly's frame of mind on such occasions is much the same as was mine, for I was not then at all afraid of my father.

SOME OF HER CORRESPONDENTS.

She was delighted with Keshub Chunder Sen, who seemed to her worthy to rank with St. Augustine and St. Patrick. In outward appearance he was the ideal of a great teacher, and he was, she thinks, the most devout man with whose mind she came in contact. And so the good lady goes on, page after page, gossiping away concerning Louise Michel and Thomas Lake Harris, whose disciple Alice she knew very well; of Longfellow and Dr. Martineau, under whom she used to sit, and of whose sermons she gives a considerable account. Mr. Greg was another correspondent of hers, whom she converted to her own views on a very vital matter; and she quotes several letters from Dean Stanley, chiefly notable because of the bitter feeling which they express in relation to Cardinal Newman. She met Renan when he was in England, and mentions that his face was exactly like a hog, stupendously broad across the ears and jowl. Renan told a charming story about himself, to the effect that when he was last in Italy, numbers of the poor came to him and asked him the lucky numbers of the lotteries, because they thought he was so near the devil he must know. Of Lord Houghton she says he was extraordinarily rough and blunt,

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Mr. Carlyle she met, but did not admire; she regarded him as an anomalous sort of human fruit, a flavour of the old acrid sloe with the heart of the thorny Scotch peasant character which was always perceptible in the plum. Not even Carlyle's opposition to vivisection reconciled her to him, and whatever credit he might have gained in her eyes in that respect was sacrificed when he

refused to attend the deputation to the Home Secretary because Cardinal Manning was to be present, and Carlyle declared he would not appear in public with the Cardinal, who was "the chief emissary of Beelzebub in England."

CARDINAL MANNING.

Very different, indeed, was Miss Cobbe's own estimate of the Cardinal. She quotes several of his letters, the last of which, written in 1889, was as follows:—

My last days have been so full that I have not been able to write. I thank you for your letter, and for the contents of it. The highest counsel is always the safest and best, cost us what it may. We may take the cost as the test of its rectitude. I hope you will go on writing against this inflation of vainglory calling itself science.

She was all the more grateful for Cardinal Manning's support, because the Pope, Pius IX., had refused to allow his Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to be founded in Rome, because man owed duties to his fellow men, but he did not owe duties to the lower animals. This abominable pontifical utterance in no way disheartened the benevolent Cardinal, and he got round the difficulty with his accustomed adroitness. He accomplished the feat at an Anti-vivisectionist meeting, held in Westminster Palace Hotel, June 10th, 1886:—

On that occasion, when it came to the Cardinal's turn to speak, he began at once to say that much misapprehension existed as to the attitude of his Church on the subject of duty to animals. As he said this, with his usual clear, calm, deliberate enunciation, he looked me straight in the face, and I looked at him! He proceeded to say: "It was true that man owed no duty directly to the brutes, but he owed it to God, whose creatures they are, to treat them mercifully."

Manning did his very best to induce the General of the Franciscans to support the anti-vivisection movement for the love of St. Francis. But the Franciscan general was dull and ignorant, and never helped in the least. Miss Cobbe, with all her sympathies, has a considerable capacity of vehement disgust, and she expresses herself pretty freely as to the lack of humanity on the part of Jews and Catholic priests in these present pages. On the last day on which the Cardinal attended a committee meeting, she has recorded the following anecdote:—

"Shall I tell your Eminence," I asked, "what Mrs. F. (now Lady B.) told me Lord Shaftesbury said to her shortly before he died, about our committees here? He said that 'if our society had done nothing else but bring you and him together, and make you sit and work at the same table for the same object, it would have been well worth while to have founded it!'" "Did Lord Shaftesbury say that?" said the Cardinal, with a moisture in his eyes. "Did he say that? I loved Lord Shaftesbury!"

TENNYSON.

Lord Tennyson was not less sympathetic. He came to her house in Cheyne Walk and sat for a long time over the fire and talked of poetry and the share melodious words ought to have in it, and discoursed much on the hatefulness of scientific cruelty. She met him frequently afterwards and explained to him that his ideal of a vivisector with red face and coarse hands was quite wrong. As Lady Macbeth must have been small, thin, and concentrated, not big, bony, and conscientious, so some vivisectors are polished and handsome gentlemen, with peculiarly delicate fingers for drawing out nerves, etc. Tennyson's devotion to anti-vivisection continued to the last. The last meeting of the poet with Miss Cobbe is thus described:—

The last time I saw Lord Tennyson was one day in London, after I had taken luncheon at his house. When I rose to

leave the table he shook hands with me at the door as we were parting, as we supposed, for that season: he said to me, "Good-bye, Miss Cobbe. Fight the good fight! Go on, fight the good fight!" I saw him no more; but I shall do his bidding, please God, to the end.

Those who regard themselves as his heirs are equally sound on Miss Cobbe's side. She says:—

Mr. Lewis Morris has also written some beautiful and striking poems touching on the subject of scientific cruelty, and I have reason to hope that a younger man, whom many of us look upon as the poet of the future in England, Mr. William Watson, is entirely on the same side. In short, if the Priests of Science are against us, the Prophets of Humanity, the Poets, are with us in this controversy, almost to a man.

LORD SHAFTESBURY.

Miss Cobbe was rather afraid of Lord Shaftesbury, owing to his reputation for narrow evangelicalism. But the moment she met him she found him with a large beautiful collie lying under his writing-table, and full of devotion to his daughter's Siamese cat. A firm friendship was established between them on a basis of love to animals, and she laboured to remove the prejudice which exists against him in many quarters. She declares he was no bigot as to Sabbatarianism, even venturing to assert that if a lawyer has a brief for a case on Monday, and has no time to study it on Saturday, he would be justified in reading it up after church on Sunday. Neither did he share the bigotry of teetotalism; on this subject he made a wise remark, saying, "The teetotalers have added an eleventh Commandment, and think more of it than all the rest." He nominated seven bishops under Lord Palmerston, and Miss Cobbe says that when appointing Arthur Stanley to the Deanery of Westminster, Lord Palmerston wrote to Lord Shaftesbury saying that he would not make the appointment if he, Lord Shaftesbury, disapproved. Lord Shaftesbury wrote back cordially concurring in Lord Palmerston's selection, for, notwithstanding Dr. Stanley's theological views, he was an admirable man, and a gentleman with special suitability for this post. The following is her account of the last she saw of the great Earl:—

The most touching interview I ever had with him was one of the last, in his study in Grosvenor Square, not long before his death. Our conversation had fallen on the woes and wrongs of seduced girls and ruined women; and he told me many facts which he had learned by personal investigation and visits to dreadful haunts in London. He described all he saw and heard with a compassion for the victims, and yet a horror of vice and impurity, which somehow made me think of Christ and the woman taken in adultery. After a few moments' silence, during which we were both rather overcome, he said, "When I feel age creeping on me, and know I must soon die, I hope it is not wrong to say it, but *I cannot bear to leave the world with all the misery in it.*"

THE SHAFTESBURY LETTERS.

From the 280 letters and notes she had received from Lord Shaftesbury between 1875 and 1885, I quote the following passages:—

May God prosper us! These ill-used and tortured animals are as much His creatures as we are, and to say the truth, I had, in some instances, rather be the animal tortured than the man who tortured it. I should believe myself to have higher hopes and a happier future.

It is fruitful to see that the open champions of vivisection are not Bradlaugh and Mrs. B., but bishops, fathers in God, and pastors of the people. We shall soon have Bradlaugh and

this company claiming the Apostolical Succession; and if that succession be founded on truth, mercy and love, with as good a right as Dr. G., Dr. M., or D.D. anything else.

It arose while I was a boy at Harrow School, about, I should think, fourteen years of age—an event occurred (the details of which I may give you some other day) which brought painfully before me the scorn and neglect manifested towards the poor and helpless. I was deeply affected, but for many years afterwards I acted only on feeling and sentiment. As I advanced in life, all this grew up to a sense of duty, and I was convinced that God had called me to devote whatever advantages He might have bestowed upon me to the cause of the weak, the helpless, both man and beast, and those who had none to help them.

Do not think for a moment that I claim any merit. If there be any doctrine that I dislike and fear more than another, it is the "doctrine of works." Whatever I have done has been given to me; what I have done I was enabled to do; and all happy results (if any there be) must be credited, not to the servant, but to the great Master Who led and sustained him.

Why do you give "truth" to the men, and deny it to the women? If you mean by "truth" abstinence from fibs, I think that the females are as good as the males. But if you mean steadiness of friendship, adherence to principles, conscientiously not superficially entertained, and sincerity in a good cause, why the women are far superior.

In thirty years we took off the streets of London, and sent to service, or provided with means of honest livelihood more than two hundred and twenty thousand "waifs and strays."

I have ever believed in a happy future for animals; I cannot say or conjecture how or where, but sure I am that the love, so manifested, by dogs especially, is an emanation from the divine essence, and, as such, it can, or rather it *will* never be extinguished.

Miss Cobbe never met George Eliot or Harriet Martineau; with that exception she seems to have known pretty well every one who was worth knowing.

CONCLUSION.

The foregoing extracts from these two fascinating volumes will give the reader some idea of the character and career of one of the most distinguished women of our time. Miss Cobbe is still with us, and if she is not quite so boisterous as in the olden days, she is still full of the Divine compassion which has made her the knight-errant of the wrongs of our inarticulate brethren; and as long as life lasts, while a vivisector is to be found ready "to carve the living hound," there will Frances Power Cobbe be quick to launch the major excommunication. Nor is it to be believed that this vehement spirit will evaporate into mist and nothingness when her cumbrous physical frame is laid to rest. Rather will the dissolution of her body give fresh range to her ardent spirit, and her avenging ghost will haunt the masters of the Nine Circles of the modern Inferno.

That, however, belongs to the future. For a long time to come we hope we may still have with us this stout Irish Tory, who has been such a fighter for all Radical reforms, and such a scourge to the torturer of the inquisition of to-day.

I have praised the book from which these extracts are taken. But Miss Cobbe has not deserved well of mankind in sending forth such a heterogeneous conglomeration of good things without even an attempt at or an apology for an index. Indexes are needed in all books, but in such a collection as this an index is so indispensable that copyright should be refused until an index is supplied.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

IS A GREAT WAR IN PROSPECT?

BY "GERMANICUS."

In the October number of the *Deutsche Revue* "Germanicus" has an alarmist article entitled "Is a Great War in Prospect?"

A FRENCH ATTACK ON ENGLAND.

"Germanicus" writes as one having knowledge of the political affairs of England and the other European Powers. After a general notice of France in her relations to her neighbours on the Continent, he turns his attention to England, and deals at some length with the possibility of a French attack on this country, for, he says, France hates the English more than she hates the Germans or the Italians, and the reasons of this growing hatred towards England are stated as our occupation of Egypt in particular and our opposition to French Colonial expansion generally. He adds:—

We will not go so far as to say that the men now in power in Paris are bent on war with England, but the step from offensive public utterances and resolute action, regardless of the interests of others, to actual conflict is often far from long, and no war would be so popular in France as one with England, especially as there are good reasons for entertaining a hope of victory.

ENGLAND WITHOUT AN ALLY.

Then follows a vivid description of England's position in the event of an enemy succeeding in intercepting her food imports, and it is for this very end that the swift cruisers of both France and Russia are intended! In the case of a war with France "Germanicus" further decides that England will have no ally, for, he continues:—

When I was in London recently I was repeatedly asked, with some anxiety, what attitude the Triple Alliance would be likely to take up in such a case. I answered, "Probably one of absolute neutrality. Germany undoubtedly would not lift her little finger to defend the interests of England."

My questioners then invariably expressed regret at the shortsightedness of such a policy, since the Triple Alliance would be defenceless against a victorious France allied with Russia. I replied that this prospect had no terrors for us, as we believed that we should be perfectly able to defend ourselves against both our neighbours. It is, on the other hand, by no means certain that France would stand alone in a war with England. Russia may rest assured that neither Germany nor Austria-Hungary would draw the sword against her, provided she did not offer violence to Roumania or Bulgaria, or stretched out her hand to seize Constantinople. For this reason she will do neither the one nor the other.

RUSSIA UNREADY.

Referring to Russia, "Germanicus" considers there is no immediate danger there, for the following reasons. Only one-third of her army is as yet equipped with the small-bore rifle, and the other two-thirds will not have the weapon till 1896. The Russian soldier is extremely brave, but the officers are poor and the administration corrupt. The finances, too, are in a bad way, and therefore the Tzar desires peace for a twofold reason—his natural aversion to war, and the true state of the revenue. At the same time "Germanicus" treats the Tzar as a nonentity in the present situation, only telling him that his Bulgarian policy was a failure.

ENGLAND'S CHANCES OF SUCCESS.

But Russia might join France against England, and threaten England in Asia. Italy, however, would be

prevented from allying herself to England by the Triple Alliance. "Germanicus" thus sums up his reflections:—

A great war of the Continental Powers amongst themselves appears very improbable, and possible only as a result of incidents that cannot now be foreseen. But a war between France and Russia on the one hand and England on the other seems to us, not indeed imminent, or, at present, even probable, but, nevertheless, possible, since a conflict of interests really exists between them, and France and Russia would have the greater chances of victory. Disraeli, it is true, declared, in November, 1875, before the Russo-Turkish war, that England's resources, should she be forced into war, were practically inexhaustible; but the real question is whether she would have time to make use of them.

The economic prosperity of France since 1871 has shown what resources she has at her disposal, and yet, after six months of war, Thiers had to admit to the National Assembly at Bordeaux that "*la France reconnaît qu'elle n'a plus d'Armée.*" At sea the conditions will be the same. The decisive battles will be fought by the great fleets in European waters. Two defeats in the Mediterranean would break the power of England in that quarter, and even if they were all, would overthrow her dominion in Egypt, and annihilate her trade with the Mediterranean ports and through the Suez Canal.

It is impossible to foresee whether the present war between Japan and China will lead to consequences so far-reaching. The war is certain to be protracted, and it is likely that the European Powers will intervene when the antagonists are exhausted. Then, however, the interests of England, which once, for the sake of peace, gave up Port Hamilton, but which can hardly tolerate the acquisition by Russia of a footing in Korea, will be called in question.

ENGLISH CARICATURES OF NAPOLEON.

CONTEMPORARY caricatures cast a most instructive sidelight on the course of history, and Mr. J. Howe Adams' paper in the August *Cosmopolitan*, on "the English Napoleon," with its numerous illustrations, is as valuable



BEELZEBUB GOING TO SUPPER.

as it is entertaining. Gillray was the French autocrat's most merciless lampoonist. In one of Gillray's best cartoons, Napoleon is shown as a great French gingerbread maker, drawing out a new batch of kings, with a heap of broken kings below, and Talleyrand kneading dough in the background. The bitter hatred of the time appears, perhaps, at its fiercest in the picture by Gillray of Beelzebub going to supper, which we here reproduce.

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE LIBERAL PARTY.

By MR. T. H. ESCOTT.

MR. ESCOTT, writing in the *Contemporary Review* upon "Cabinet Counsels and Candid Friends," discusses the question as to whether or not the Unionists can re-unite. He thinks that they can, but, in view of Mr. Chamberlain's *non possumus*, it is doubtful whether the members of the Whig families will, as Mr. Escott anticipates, after their sojourn in the Tory camp, return in the fulness of time to their ancestral alliance. Mr. Escott's idea, which is not very clearly expressed, is to be found in the following passage:—

Were Lord Rosebery or any of his colleagues can expect to win the consent of the "predominant partner" to an extension of Irish liberties, they are well aware that it is imperative for them to show how something in the nature of Home Rule can be granted without imperilling unity, and even how it can be made to strengthen the central executive for imperial purposes. The crux of the whole question, the sum and essence of the entire difficulty, are the necessity to be faced of defining, on the lines of the American constitution, what are imperial and what local concerns. That difficulty, however, is surmounted successfully by the French, by the Belgian, and by the Dutch constitution, laws; why should a similar feat be impossible here with all the wisdom, the experience, and the hewdness of the "mother of parliaments" to help us in its performance? The supreme and most complex obstacle, of course, is land; but even this might be dealt with by the institution of an imperial civil law—that is, by a civil code with chapters on real and personal property, to be applicable, of course, as the essential provisions of an imperial Federal Home Rule scheme must be, to every part of the United Kingdom. The task indeed is difficult, but problems exist to test the skill of statesmen in their solution. Nor would the enterprise be unworthy of that rare intellectual power in virtue of which Mr. Courtney, after having been the first mathematician of his day at Cambridge, became one of the most powerful journalists who ever wrote a leading article in *Printing House Square*, and which more recently has won for him the reputation of the clearest-visioned and most impartial Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons. Here, too, there would be a congenial field open for the display of their special aptitudes and knowledge, by Mr. James Bryce as well as by Sir G. O. Trevelyan, and even by the new Lord Chief Justice himself; nor, one may believe, would the legislation now sketched in outline be wholly abhorrent to the present leader of the Opposition of the House of Commons, and some at least of his more moderate followers. The great danger to be avoided and one that now besets all legislation is lest the scheme thus indicated should degenerate into a series of fragmentary and patchwork efforts, without accuracy, *esprit de corps*, or system. In safeguarding against these perils, the peculiar qualifications of the politicians just named would be invaluable, and might also be successful. Although the time may be approaching when it will not be premature for responsible Liberal statesmen to acquaint the public with the outlines of a policy of Imperial Home Rule, not perhaps dissimilar in some respects to that which we have ventured to adumbrate, it is not to be supposed that even for this the Unionist and the non-Unionist Liberals should co-operate successfully without much and long preliminary training in concerted action about other matters. The relation of the colonies to the mother country, the position of the Established Church in Wales, and possibly elsewhere; the struggle between secular and ecclesiastical parties, daily becoming more accentuated in the department of education; the relations of the House of Lords to the majority of the House of Commons on the one hand, to the voting strength of the constituencies on the other; all these, and the innumerable other instances of the chronic struggle between the champions and opponents of privilege, will sufficiently furnish forth the harmonising and unifying discipline that may be expected by slow and often imperceptible degrees to unite the Liberals under Mr. Courtney with their brethren under Sir William Harcourt and Lord

Rosebery. An absolute reunion of all professing the name of Liberalism could not, at this time of the political day, be accomplished even by Mr. Gladstone himself; and as yet we probably do not realise sufficiently the full consequences to our party system of his retirement; but it is scarcely premature to venture the opinion that where he failed, none of those who follow him are likely to succeed. While due attention to the facts and arguments now advanced does seem to warrant the conclusion that a partial and very gradual reconstitution of the Liberal party in the fashion here suggested may be among the eventualities to be counted with in the political future, the prospect of the Liberal party, as a whole, being restored to the condition in which it was before 1886 is as distant as ever from coming within the purview of practical politics.

AN IRISH VETO.

All such discussions as to the reconstitution of the Liberal party on new lines are based upon the assumption that the English, Scotch, and Welsh Liberals can reckon without the Irish. This is a mistake. The Irish are an integral factor in any combination which places the Liberals in office, and we need not go further than the periodicals of the present month, to see that the Irish are already becoming restive. Mr. Justin MacCarthy's plaintive lament in the *New Review* is noticed elsewhere, and in the *New Ireland Review*, an Irish parliamentarian, who is an enthusiastic admirer of the Home Rule Alliance, emits a menacing growl as to the way in which the conditions of the truce of God, between the Liberals and Home Rulers, have been fulfilled. The following is an interesting balance-sheet from the Irish point of view:—

DR. IRISH PEOPLE.

To 1 Home Rule Bill, passed through the Commons by closure.
 " 1 Evicted Tenants' Bill, do.
 " 1 Land Commission Report.
 " 200 J.P.'s (more or less).
 " 3 or 4 R.M.'s.
 " 1 Land Commissioner.
 " 2 County Court Judges.
 " 5 or 6 Clerks of the Crown.

CONTRA CR.

By 1 Parish Councils' Act for England and Wales.
 " 1 Employers' Liability Bill passed through Commons.
 " 1 Budget in relief of industry and personal property.
 " 1 Parish Councils' Act for Scotland.
 " 1 Equalization of Rates' Act for London.
 " Thorough Administration of the Factory laws.
 " Eight Hours' Day in Army Departments.
 " do. do. Naval Dockyards.
 " New Navy.
 " Premiership for the "Man of the Future."
 " Two Years' Patronage of the United Kingdom and the Empire.

To Balance—Promises,
 Quant. suff.

The result is not satisfying; nor, if expectation stimulates appetite, is it specially appetising.

In legislation, in education, in administration, he says there has been little or no change. If any period of Tory Government must precede Home Rule, the sooner it comes the better. Even a Unionist administration would do more for Home Rule than the apathetic stupor generated by the policy of drift.

THE "BOY'S OWN" AND "GIRL'S OWN" ANNUALS.—

Readers of this REVIEW hardly need the merits of these "Annals" pointed out to them. It should be enough to say that where a publisher asks six shillings for a boys' or girls' story no longer than the serials of which there are four or five in each of these handsome volumes, the Religious Tract Society charge only eight shillings apiece for these large books. Among the writers who contribute serials to the *Boy's Own* are Mr. Paul Blake, M. Jules Verne, and Mr. David Ker; in the *Girl's Own* long stories will be found by Miss Sarah Doudney, Miss Sarah Tytler, and Miss Anne Beale. And each volume, it is needless to say, has many other excellent features, and illustrations almost to every page.

THE RECREATIONS OF OLIVER CROMWELL.

THE LORD PROTECTOR ON HORSE-RACING.

WHEN Ladas won the Derby he rendered at least one good service to the British public. In the controversy which ensued about the Prime Minister and the turf, Lord Rosebery referred to the precedent of the Lord Protector's racing stud, and that again has led to the publication in *Macmillan's Magazine* of an admirable paper by Mr. C. H. Firth upon "Cromwell's View of Sport." The attitude maintained by the Puritans and their great leader towards rational amusements has so persistently been misrepresented by the Royalists, who confounded liberty with license, and amusement with immorality, that Mr. Firth's article will come to many people as a surprise. For that reason it is all the more necessary that it should be written and the widest possible circulation secured for it. From this paper we learn that Cromwell—instead of being the narrow pinched fanatic who looked askance at every form of recreation, and who did his best to suppress all manly sport—was in reality a country gentleman who was devoted to all kinds of outdoor sport. Mr. Firth says that although he suppressed cock-fighting and bear-baiting, he was a thoroughgoing sportsman, devoted to horses and hounds, passionately fond of hawking, delighting in a game of bowls, and who was famous from his youth up as an athlete.

"LAUDABLE RECREATIONS."

Cromwell's attitude to all kinds of amusements is indicated in a letter which he wrote to representations that his son Richard was unable to live within his allowance chiefly owing to his love of sport:—

"I desire to be understood," was Cromwell's answer, "that I grudge him not laudable recreations, nor an honourable carriage of himself in them; nor is any matter of charge like to fall to my share a stick with me. Truly I can find in my heart to allow him not only a sufficiency, but more, for his good. But if pleasure and self-satisfaction be made the business of a man's life, and so much cost laid out upon it, so much time spent on it, as rather answers appetite than the will of God, or is comely before his saints,—I scruple to feed this humour; and God forbid that his being my son should be his allowance to live not pleasingly to our heavenly Father, who hath raised me out of the dust to be what I am."

That letter exactly expresses Cromwell's sentiments. His constant desire was to live pleasingly to his Heavenly Father, but he never grudged "laudable recreation."

THE RACEHORSE CONTROVERSY.

Mr. Firth, however, is not satisfied with the evidence that the Lord Protector ever kept racehorses. He says:—

A modern biographer, Mr. Waylen, boldly asserts that "races continued in Hyde Park during the Protectorate; and Dick Pace, the owner of divers horses who live in racing chronicles, was the Protector's stud-groom." But he gives no authority for these statements, and neither of them is confirmed by contemporary evidence. Towards public amusements in general, Cromwell was (in theory, at all events) more liberal than is usually supposed. The policy of Cromwell and his government is perfectly clear. Certain amusements are suppressed, not as sinful or inherently unlawful, but because under existing conditions they are dangerous to the public peace or the public morals. This is the line taken by Cromwell in defending his policy to his Parliament. He complains of the "folly" of the nation which could not endure to be deprived of its amusements even for a moment. "A great deal of grudging in the nation that we cannot have our horse-racings, cock-fighting, and the like. I do not think these unlawful, but to make them recreations that they will not endure to be abridged of them." The sentence is unfinished, and the words "is folly" or "is unlawful" must be supplied. In 1655 the Majors-General established

by Cromwell to secure the peace of the nation were instructed "to permit no horse-races, cock-fightings, bear-baitings, stage-plays, or any unlawful assemblies within their respective provinces; forasmuch as treason and rebellion is usually hatched and contrived against the State upon such occasions, and much evil and wickedness committed." But while the ordinance against cock-fighting was confirmed and made a permanent Act by the Parliament of 1656, the prohibition of horse-races was never more than a temporary police measure. They were again prohibited for six months on February 24th, 1655, were suppressed by the Majors-General during 1656, and their prohibition was recommended by the council in April, 1658.

FOR BOWLS, BUT AGAINST BETTING.

There is no doubt, however, that if horseracing had existed as it does to-day, the Lord Protector would have made short work of that feature of the modern turf upon which its existence practically depends. That he would have permitted horseracing as a sport while suppressing betting as a profession seems to be clear from the following extract from Mr. Firth's article:—

After August 1st, 1657, any person who "by playing at cards, dice, tables, tennis, bowls or shovel-board, cock-fighting or horse-races, or any game or games, or by bearing any part in the adventure or by betting on the hands or sides of such as do or shall play as aforesaid," should win any sum of money or "any other thing valuable whatsoever," was to forfeit twice the value of his winnings. When this Bill was under discussion, one member thought it forbade bowls altogether. "Many honest men use the game," he protested. "My Lord Protector himself uses it. I would have some gentlemen added to the Committee that are more favourers of lawful recreations."

HIS LOVE FOR EXERCISE.

From this it will be seen that Cromwell personally enjoyed sport. Mr. Firth says:—

The real Cromwell was by no means afraid to enjoy himself or averse to amusements. "Oliver," as one of his officers observes, "loved an innocent jest," and especially a practical jest. Under the cuirass of the General or the royal robe of the Protector he was always an athletic country gentleman of sporting tastes. His Royalist biographers make his early taste for athletics one of their charges against him. "He learnt little at Cambridge," says "Carrión" Heath, "and was more famous for his exercises in the fields than the schools, being one of the chief match-makers and players of football, cudgels, or any other boisterous sport or game." He "was soon cloyed with studies," adds Bates, "delighting more in horses, and in pastimes abroad in the fields." We hear occasionally of his hunting at Hampton Court or elsewhere, but nothing beyond the bare fact is recorded. Marvell has a brief allusion to the subject in his elegy on Cromwell's death, where he writes:—

All, all is gone of ours or his delight
In horses fierce, wild deer, or armour bright.

Queen Christina of Sweden collected a small herd of reindeer which she meant to present to Cromwell, but some were eaten by wolves, and the rest died before they could be transported to England.

HIS PASSION FOR HORSES.

But Cromwell's chief delight was in horses. Had he not loved his horses, it is doubtful whether he would have risen to be Lord Protector of England. His famous Ironsides owed their success, not merely to the God-fearing spirit which he infused into their ranks, but also to the sedulous care with which he looked after the horses. "Cromwell used them," says a contemporary chronicler, "daily to look after, feed and dress their horses, and when it was needful to lie together on the ground." Twice during the Civil War Cromwell protested against proposals to engage, not because he was slow to fight, but because the horses were so worn and spent that they were not capable of service. After the King lost his head,

Cromwell appeared in public in more than regal state with six gallant Flanders mares of reddish-grey. Six years later, he drove with a coach of six white horses, of which, says the chronicler, it is certain none of the English kings had ever any such. One function of English diplomatists during the Protectorate was to buy horses for Cromwell. They were acquired from Naples, Tripoli, Aleppo, and elsewhere. It was alleged against Cromwell by his enemies, that on one occasion when the parliamentary deputation waited on him to urge his acceptance of the crown, he kept them two hours waiting in order to inspect a Barbary steed in the garden at Whitehall.

HIS ACCIDENT IN HYDE PARK.

Cromwell loved not only to ride but to drive spirited horses. This on one occasion nearly cost him his life. In 1654 the Count of Oldenburg sent him a present of six horses, and it was while trying them in Hyde Park that he nearly lost his life:—

On Friday, September 29th, he went with Secretary Thurloe and some of his gentlemen to take the air in the Park, ordered the six horses to be harnessed to his coach, put Thurloe inside, and undertook to drive himself. "His Highness," says a letter from the Dutch ambassadors, "drove pretty handsomely at some time; but at last provoking those horses too much with the whip, they grew unruly, and ran so fast that the ostillion could not hold them in; whereby his Highness was ung out of the coach-box upon the pole, upon which he lay with his body, and afterwards fell upon the ground. His foot getting hold in the tackling, he was carried away a good while in that posture, during which a pistol went off in his pocket; at last he got his foot clear, and so came to escape, the coach passing away without hurting him."

HIS LOVE FOR HAWKING.

Another amusement of which he was very fond was hawking. He and several of his officers went out of their way to go hawking a few days after the crowning mercy of Worcester, and some years later when he was hawking on Hounslow Heath he made such friends with the royalist Sir John Long, who was an expert at the sport, as to cause great scandal to Sir John's Royalist friends. Such is the picture which Mr. Firth gives us of the greatest of English rulers. Nothing can be more opposed to the popular caricature of the great Puritan, who in Macaulay's malignant sarcasm suppressed bear-baiting, not so much because it gave pain to the bear as because it gave pleasure to the people.

A PLEA FOR JOHN CHINAMAN.

MR. EDMUND MITCHELL publishes in the *Nineteenth Century* an article upon "The Chinaman Abroad." Mr. Mitchell is evidently of opinion that the Chinese are the salt of the earth. Seldom has the heathen Chinese found a more enthusiastic and uncompromising champion.

HATED NOT FOR VICES BUT FOR VIRTUES.

His paper, in fact, is little more than a demonstration that the Chinese are hated more for their virtues than their vices, and in their vices even they compare very favourably with the English-speaking populations in the midst of which they dwell. He says:—

My plea for the Chinaman in new countries such as California or Queensland amounts to this—that for the development of these regions his presence in certain force cannot but prove one of the grandest factors conducing to success. His total exclusion is a most short-sighted and mistaken line of policy; his deportation is little less than a national crime, for it puts back the clock of progress and renders useless a large amount of necessary and arduous pioneer work. Furthermore, say unhesitatingly that both the Australian colonies and the

Western States of America could take thousands more Chinamen than they at present have, to the advantage of the whole community in each and every case.

CHINESE GAMBLING.

After minimising the evils of the use of opium, and declaring that Chinese gambling does not approach in mischief to that of our racecourses, or the ordinary American gambling hell, he mentions a curious circumstance in extenuation of the Chinese addiction to games of chance:—

Untiring industry, patience, and perseverance, extreme thrift, the inborn habit and faculty of saving a little day by day, however scanty his earnings—these are the very qualities that have turned against him the hands of men belonging to a less industrious, less frugal, and less provident race. The Chinaman, although proverbially meek and mild, is a man of dauntless courage and unflinching fortitude. The Chinaman abroad invariably provides for his own poor, and his games are voluntarily and cheerfully taxed for the purposes of charity. Can his Caucasian detractors in America and Australia say the same thing of their gambling saloons and race meetings?

He then draws a picture of a Chinaman creating an oasis in the great wilderness of Australia, and a companion picture of another Chinaman washing the tiling in a gold field:—

Where the Caucasian has admitted himself to be played out, the Mongolian is saving gold! Here is an alchemist who can find the precious metal in the dirt-wash from the battery in which every appliance that money can purchase and man's ingenuity devise is in operation.

THE CHINESE AS COOKS.

The accusation that the Chinese are blacklegs and undersell white labour is a favourite excuse for the attacks which are made upon them, but when Chinese are employed as cooks in hotels they are paid the same wages as white cooks, but that circumstance in no way lessens the antipathy with which they are regarded. Mr. Mitchell says:—

Their great disqualification in the eyes of their enemies lies in the fact that they make their employers' interests identical with their own. "John" the cook is absolutely reliable. He never goes on strike for an eight-hours' day, and never by any chance touches a drop of liquor. Yet many an hotel in the colonies has been burned to the ground for no other reason than that the owner employed a Chinese cook. The disabilities of the Jews in mediæval Europe sink into nothingness when compared with the disabilities of the Chinese in modern Australia.

AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIAN CHIVALRY.

Occasionally we get a glimpse of what the race might achieve were these disabilities removed. Thus in Melbourne, two or three years ago, a Chinese boy in attendance at the premier high school in the city beat everyone in the senior class, and came out first in Latin, Greek, French, mathematics, English literature, and each and every subject in the curriculum. But he was the son of a christianised Chinese missionary, and he had avenues opened to him that are barred to all other Chinese children in the land. The average working Chinaman, as I have shown, has to bear the burden of contumely, and has to live the life of the leper outside the gates. Yet he braces himself to the cruel and unequal struggle, and in the end achieves a quiet triumph in the face of every difficulty. Has chivalry died out among the Caucasian race that honour should be denied to such achievement?

THE *Gesellschaft* for September gives a sketch of E. Humperdinck, whose children's opera, "Hänsel und Gretel," has made his name famous. There is also a study of the opera, which seems to be founded on a Grimm fairy tale, has leading motives, witch scenes, and other things to attract.

THE ESSENTIAL INFERIORITY OF WOMAN.

ACCORDING TO MR. HALL CAINE.

In the *Young Woman* an interviewer writes an account of the author of "The Manxman," in the course of which that popular novelist delivers himself of certain oracular *obiter dicta* concerning what he is pleased to describe "the fundamental and natural inferiority of women as a sex." Mr. Caine says:—

There is an absolute inequality, an inequality that began in the Garden of Eden, and will go on till the last woman is born. It is not an inequality of intellect, but of sex. How can we escape from the belief that woman is the subject creature? Once a woman marries she becomes conscious of this, willy nilly. There is no getting over the essential inequality of sex.

The new woman will find it somewhat difficult to argue with a dogmatist so decided as Mr. Hall Caine. She may, however, be permitted to remind him that if he will go back to the Garden of Eden, to the Garden of Eden he shall go, and that the domination of the male is not the most conspicuous element in that sacred narrative. The man was certainly not the party of the initiative, and almost his only articulate utterance in the Garden was to throw the blame upon his wife in a fashion which seemed to imply that he had not yet found out the fundamental and natural inferiority of her sex. Mr. Hall Caine, however, goes gaily on to make an assertion which is quite as extraordinary as the story from the Garden of Eden:—

The male is of necessity the dominant creature. Nature tells us so in a thousand voices; we see with our own eyes that on the average the offspring partakes more of the character of the male than of the female. This great truth was recognised in the Garden of Eden, it has been recognised in all history, and must be recognised to the end. Can we think that a group of women at the end of the nineteenth century are going to alter all this, to reverse the order of all the ages and all the climates, and change the laws of nature?

Summing up, Mr. Hall Caine asserted that "because the New Womanhood is not making its reckoning with the fundamental and natural inferiority of women as a sex, it cannot permanently succeed. The woman movement is doing some good, and a great deal of harm. It is true that woman has been basely treated in all secondary matters, and all that we are changing; but the primary inequality must remain so long as men are men and women are women. It is a pathetic tragedy based on natural law."

Notwithstanding this, there will be many who will be glad to read what Mr. Caine has to say as to the dominant

note of the new woman movement. His interviewer reports his observations on this subject as follows:—

"I cannot resist the feeling that there is among the leaders of what is called the New Womanhood an erroneous idea of the lives that men live. I have travelled a good deal, lived much among men, and claim to know my own sex, and I say confidently that by far the larger proportion of men live clean and wholesome lives." In another part of the conversation Mr. Caine told me that when in a smoking-room chat he made the same remark to Dr. Conan Doyle, the creator of Sherlock Holmes fully endorsed it. "At the same time," my host added deliberately, "I am conscious that many men live impurely, and that there is danger that women be thrust in ignorance into purely conventional marriages, which, if they

knew more, they would shrink from in horror. My position"—decisively—"is this: that a woman should marry for love; that in order to marry for love she should be free to love only where her judgment approves, and that a judgment based on ignorance may be dangerously unsound. Therefore I am forced to the conclusion that all women should know certain facts about the world in which they live. To tell girls the kind of life that some men live might have the effect of rubbing the bloom off their modesty, but even that is better than that their happiness should be wrecked through ignorance. The first generation of the emancipated always have to pay for their emancipation, and so, maybe, girls of the present day will have to pay the price of knowledge. But all this will amend itself; men's lives will become purer when women demand that they shall be pure; so that in a generation or two we shall get back for woman that sweetness and bloom that is half her charm, and that freedom in the choice of a life-partner which is her inalienable right."



(From a photograph by Martin and Sallnow.)

Hall Caine

A USEFUL INVENTION.

—Mr. W. Webber, of 6, Saltram Place, Plymouth, sends me for review, not a book, but an ingenious contrivance called the Memonitor. It is a wooden box of peculiar construction, intended to stand on the writing-desk for the reception of letters of engagements or any papers relating to business under negotiation, and required ready at hand for easy reference, instead of having to search the permanent files of the office. Letters or papers requiring attention on any particular date are placed in the divisions as represented by the numbers. When the particular business is concluded the papers relating thereto should be passed out of the Memonitor to the permanent files of the office. In this way all the business in hand is kept in proper order. Papers required for reference under name or subject-matter can be placed in the division represented by the alphabetical letter, where they will remain until required.

THE SEVEN LORD ROSEBERYS.

MR. ST. LOE STRACHEY has an article in the *Nineteenth century* bearing the above title. It is a smart article, piquant and shallow. Mr. Strachey professes to have discovered in the present Prime Minister no fewer than seven different personalities. They are as follows:—

1. The Home Rule Lord Rosebery.
2. The Unionist Lord Rosebery.
3. The Democratic, Socialist, Labour-Radical Lord Rosebery.
4. Lord Rosebery the Political Boss.
5. Lord Rosebery the man above party.
6. Lord Rosebery the Sphinx.
7. The Newmarket Lord Rosebery.

Of course this method of dealing with a political opponent is very easy, and it would be just as easy to discover twenty Mr. Gladstones as it is to find seven Lord Roseberys. After Lord Rosebery has been a little longer in office Mr. Strachey's seven will probably have increased to seventeen. Lord Rosebery has many sides to his character, but that surely cannot be regarded as a serious charge against him. To be a many-sided man used to be regarded, not so long ago, as one of the highest compliments which could be paid to any one. But Mr. Strachey professes to doubt whether there is any Lord Rosebery at all:—

Thackeray, in his *Georgies*, describes a Royal Prince who wore a wilderness of waistcoats one over the other. These in fact made up his Royal Highness. You stripped one off and there was another below; but if you persisted until the very end, you found that beneath the last waistcoat there was nothing. The Prince was an affair of waistcoats. Possibly Lord Rosebery is an affair of aliases and atmospheres, and no real Lord Rosebery exists. No doubt it is also possible that there is an irreducible element, an archetypal Lord Rosebery, though one not discoverable by the imperfect analytical apparatus at our command. In any case, I have no option but to treat Lord Rosebery as if he were nothing but a bundle of seven aliases, for that is all I can find in him.

That may be so, but the fault may be not that of Lord Rosebery, but that of his critic. I am more inclined to believe this to be the case, owing to the folly of such an *inter dictum* as this:—

Lord Rosebery's want of definite objects, whether real or assumed, is the source of his ineptitude as a politician—the reason why he has been so brilliant a failure as Prime Minister.

Mr. Strachey assumes that Lord Rosebery has been inept, and that it is justifiable to write off as a failure a Prime Minister who has not been in office more than six months. This is like the jibe of a petulant child rather than the opinion of a serious politician. Ineptitude is surely the last word which should be applied to a politician whose elevation to the first position implied almost miraculous gifts in the management of men; and as for his failure as a Prime Minister, it would have been interesting had Mr. Strachey stated how any heaven-sent Minister could have achieved more of a success than Lord Rosebery did last session. When he took office, it was almost the universal opinion of his opponents that his Administration would go to pieces before the end of the session. So far from this being the case, his tact, his self-suppression, his capacity for the management of men, enabled him to surmount the dangers; and when the prorogation came, he could say that his Ministry was much more firmly established in office than it had been six months before. This

what Mr. Strachey calls a "brilliant failure." The brilliancy is certainly more conspicuous than the failure. Another sample of Mr. Strachey's criticism is the statement that:—

Lord Rosebery, indeed, should be described as a great political melodrama rather than as a statesman,

a remark which escapes criticism owing to the impossibility of understanding what it means. Mr. Strachey is severe upon what he calls the policy of excessive reserve:—

The man may have no enemies, but he has no hearty band of co-operators—men who feel the strengthening bond of a common cause. He has shrouded his purposes and stands alone. When the crisis of his fate comes Lord Rosebery will know what it is to have no true followers.

But surely Lord Rosebery was quite as reserved, and stood quite as much alone, before Mr. Gladstone retired as he does to-day. Yet, as Mr. Strachey's own narrative shows, the heartiness with which men of all shades co-operated to place him in office is almost beyond belief. If his followers stood him in such good stead at that crisis of his fate, why should they fail him at the next or the next after that? Oh, but says Mr. Strachey:—

Could a man have shown a greater want of nerve and fibre than Lord Rosebery did here? No wonder that all heart and hope has gone out of the agitation against the Lords, and that the Leeds Conference fell as flat and dead as a piece of putty.

What would Mr. Strachey have Lord Rosebery do? He is not so inept as to run his head against a stone wall and to have commenced upon a revolutionary campaign against the Lords merely because they gave expression to "the views of the predominant partner"; this would not have been "brilliant failure" but desperate suicide.

PRINCE BISMARCK AT HOME.

MR. W. H. DAWSON, in the *Young Man*, describes a visit which he recently paid to Friedrichsruhe. How long ago it was is not stated, but he seems to have had a good time, although it is to be hoped that he took fuller notes of the Prince's conversation than those which he gives to the readers of the *Young Man*. All the members of the Prince's family were present. Bismarck sat at the table in a long black cloak, closed at the neck with a white tie fastened in a bow in the old style. The official stiffness of his bearing was unbent, and he seems to have been genial and communicative as he sat between his two great hounds. He was the autocrat of his own breakfast table, for every one present seemed anxious to listen and to learn. Mr. Dawson thinks that they were repaid for his conversation is simply a succession of sententious utterances. Mr. Dawson had often wondered whether or not Bismarck had gone to school of Oliver Cromwell, especially as an orator, for Bismarck's speeches have a great similarity to the pointed, abrupt speeches of Cromwell. Bismarck, however, told him that he had never read any of Cromwell's speeches, or any of Carlyle's books except those relating to Prussia. Talking of English literature, Bismarck said that in his youth he had spent his fancy upon Byron and then had sobered down to Thomas Moore. The conversation lasted for several hours. After breakfast the family withdrew, and Bismarck and Mr. Dawson talked freely upon many subjects, from the position of England in Egypt to old age pension schemes:—

While expressing himself as dissatisfied with the principle of universal suffrage, upon which the German Imperial Parliament is elected, he allowed that the constitutional arrangements in vogue in the various German states are transitional. "Doubtless," he said, "we shall have to go through the same stages which you in England have passed through—though with variations and modifications incidental to time and place. But in any case it will be a slow process, and no one can foresee the direction which developments will take."...

As Bismarck sat there, talking affably in his hospitable room, large pipe in hand, with the mild afternoon sunshine coming through the windows, he looked the very beau idéal of the veteran thinker and fighter, who, having done a life's hard work, has earned rest and is enjoying it.

THE GERMAN EMPRESS AT HOME.

THE PATRON SAINT OF THE THREE K'S.

"My dear one may not be the loveliest woman in the world, but she certainly has the most beautiful arms," so wrote the present German Emperor to his mother when he was in the first bliss of courting his "briar rose" as he called Augusta Victoria of Schleswig Holstein, whom he afterwards made his wife. The Kaiser was only twenty years of age when he wooed and won his wife with scant regard for the wishes of his grandfather. She is a woman—according to Mr. Arthur Warren, who is the author of the sketch in the *Woman at Home*, from which these quotations are made—who entirely fulfils the Kaiser's ideal of what a woman should be. William II. has no patience with the new woman or any of the emancipated of her sex.

AN IDEAL HAUSFRAU.

He has declared more than once that he prefers a wife who can make jam to one who can discuss a constitution. The Empress fills that bill exactly; she can make jam, and cares nothing whatever about political constitutions. Another saying of the Emperor's is, that he could wish nothing better for the welfare of his nation than that the girls of Germany should follow the example of the Empress and devote their lives, as she does, to the cultivation of the three K's—Kirche, Kinder, and Küche.

A LOVE MATCH.

A very pretty story is told by Mr. Warren as to the first meeting of the Imperial pair. The Emperor, then a young man of twenty, was shooting at Princkenau, her father's shooting-box. One day he lost his way in the park, and came upon a rustic rose-covered summer-house, where a pretty girl of his own age was sleeping in a hammock. He did not disturb her, but went on his way, thinking of a little German poem known as the "Briar Rose." Later in the day he met the girl in the castle, and saying, "Here is my briar rose again," he introduced himself, and fell in love offhand. They were married on his twenty-second birthday. Since that time she has set herself to realise the German ideal of a devoted *hausfrau*.

THE MOTHER AT HOME.

She goes to bed at half-past ten, and rises at six. She begins the day by making her husband's coffee. They dine at one, and take a simple supper at eight. She is now the mother of six boys and one girl, and looks after them assiduously both at work and at play. The boys are passionately fond of pony racing. They ride ponies given them by the Sultan, and their mother officiates as judge, decorating the winner with a blue ribbon. The boys learned to fish when they were at Felixstowe, and pursue the sport of angling with great eagerness. They also like cycling, but their great delight at present is in a miniature fort which has been erected in the palace gardens for their amusement. They have many pets, the favourites, after the ponies, being small dogs, some of whom on one occasion entered the Emperor's study and tore to pieces the best part of a treaty, and rent a rescript which was waiting the Imperial signature.

AN ENFANT TERRIBLE.

The eldest boy, the Crown Prince, is a little bit of an *enfant terrible*:—

One day the little Crown Prince was being laboriously catechised by the chaplain, who continually impressed upon him the doctrine that all men are sinners. "Well!"

exclaimed the boy impatiently, being wearied of these admonitions, "father may be a sinner, but I know mother isn't!" It was the same lad who said to the Emperor on the day after Bismarck's dismissal: "Father, they say that you will now tell the people what to do all by yourself. You'll enjoy that, won't you?" The conversation was not prolonged.

The little princes are dressed English fashion, and taught English games and sports. They speak English exceedingly well. The Empress is said to prefer English gowns to German ones. Although she wears very modest low-cut gowns, some priests recently made a commotion in Berlin by commanding the members of their congregations to remove from their dwellings all portraits of the Empress in low-necked dress, conduct on their part which greatly roused the ire of the Kaiser.

A DEVOTED HUSBAND.

Mr. Warren gives a pleasant picture of life in the royal palace:—

When the Emperor is away from home he makes a point of sending daily messages and gifts to his wife and children. Whenever he attends a banquet he will select a plateful of bon-bons to send home to the boys, and a box of flowers for the Empress. If he goes on a yachting or a naval cruise he sends a messenger ashore in the launch at the first practical point each day, with a telegram or a letter for the home circle.

The Empress Augusta Victoria, being a model housewife, can mend and sew, and knit and darn, and bake and brew as well as any woman in the empire. Of course she has done very little of that sort of thing since her marriage, but before that these things were part of her systematic training. Often in her maiden days she made her gowns and trimmed her hats, and they say at Court that even now she takes the whole charge of the Emperor's linen, replaces his lost buttons, and mends his socks. They say that English socks are most in favour with the family, and the story has long been current that Prince Henry, the Emperor's brother, being reproved by his wife with an unpatriotic partiality for English-made hosiery, exclaimed: "Patriotism is all very well, my dear, but it must not be allowed to dye one's legs." The British haberdashers may glean from this tribute some consolation for depressed trade.

THE EMPRESS ON SERVANT GIRLS.

Every Monday night the Empress gathers round her a group of young ladies belonging to the Court families, and they do needlework for the poor. Her servants are devoted to her, and one of the few articulate utterances of Her Majesty which are on record relates to the servant girl question:—

"To my mind, the unsatisfactory condition of our servants is due to the fact that their mistresses fail to take sufficient interest in their welfare. The chief complaints of domestic servants are that they have too many hours of work and too little personal freedom. But if we were to allow them more freedom, we might expose them to serious temptation. We should, therefore, do all in our power to make our servants' leisure hours as attractive as possible within doors, particularly by giving them nice, cheerful bedrooms, which, I fear, is often far from being the case. I sincerely hope that architects will bear this in mind when designing houses. Besides, we ought, in various parts of the town, to establish Homes for Servants where they can meet of an evening, and more particularly on Sunday afternoons, in order to discuss subjects of common interest, and, if possible, receive instruction in their domestic duties. But the chief question with regard to our female servants is their moral character, for who can exercise greater influence on our young children than servants who are daily in their company?"

Mr. Warren concludes his paper by telling us that every night an hour before going to bed the Empress enters up her diary. No one is allowed to read it except the Emperor, and it is always kept in a safe. That book ought to supply much information for future historians.

WHAT WAS SHAKESPEARE LIKE?

Mr. ALEXANDER CARGILL contributes to the *Strand* a copiously illustrated paper entitled "The Likenesses of Shakespeare." With the permission of the editor we produce here his picture of the Stratford bust and mask, which appear to be the only authentic likenesses that exist:



THE STRATFORD BUST.
(From the *Strand Magazine*.)

Mr. Cargill reproduces the following portraits: the Droeshout print, the Chandos portrait, the Janssen portrait, the Felton head, the Hilliard miniature, the Auriol miniature, the Dunford likeness, Zoust's portrait, Gilliland's portrait, the Zinke likeness, and the portrait by Zuccherro. The portraits differ so much that they might easily be passed off as being likenesses of different individuals. Most of them have not even a family resemblance. Mr. Cargill, speaking of the bust, says:—

It is believed that when Shakespeare died, on the 25th April, 1616, exactly fifty-two years of age, a cast of his features was taken—by whom is not known, though the name of the sculptor of the bust, Gerard or Gerald Johnson, a Hollander, has been suggested. Johnson has been credited with having done his part of the work well, since, before its erection in the chancel of the church, the bust was probably approved by Shakespeare's relations as

a good likeness, and deemed worthy of its conspicuous position and of the man it represented.

He then gives the following account of the Becker mask:—

In the year 1849 there was discovered at Mayence what bore to be a genuine though gruesome relic of Shakespeare,

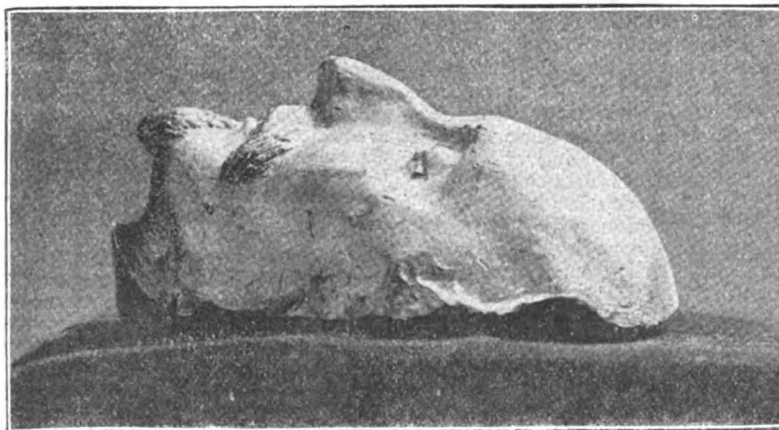


THE DEATH MASK: ANOTHER VIEW.

and claimed to be set almost side by side in value and interest with the Stratford bust itself. This relic was declared to be nothing less than the mask of the face and features of the poet taken after his death in April, 1616. As nothing was ever known as to what befell the mask after Gerard Johnson had manipulated it in the preparation of the bust—assuming it had

been in his hands for that purpose—the finding of such an extraordinary relic created widespread interest, not only throughout England and Europe, but in America, where also there were those who were ready to believe in its story with sincere trust.

The gentleman into whose possession this curiosity came was named Ludwig Becker, who, writing in 1850, gave so entertaining an account of it as to induce Mr. Page, a well-known artist of



THE DEATH MASK OF SHAKESPEARE; KESSELSTADT COLLECTION, FROM WHICH THE BUST AT STRATFORD WAS MOULDED.



WHAT WAS SHAKESPEARE LIKE?

FROM LORD RONALD GOWER'S ORIGINAL MODEL FOR THE SHAKESPEARE MONUMENT AT STRATFORD

few York, to visit Germany and there examine this famous relic for himself. After a prolonged scrutiny of the mask, Mr. Page declared his firm belief in its *bona fides*, and thereupon made from it a very interesting set of models of the features of Shakespeare, which, at the time, attracted great attention.

So far Mr. Cargill. I am, however, able to supplement his paper by later information communicated to me by Lord Ronald Gower. Lord Ronald spent ten years over the Shakespeare memorial which he presented to the town of Stratford-on-Avon, and in the course of those years he naturally devoted much time to the study of all the portraits and busts of Shakespeare that are extant. He told me he had paid careful attention to the Becker mask, and had carefully compared it with the Shakespeare bust. He said that by the Bertillon system of measurement there could be no doubt whatever that the bust was practically modelled from the mask. The only difference is in the length of the nose. The tip of the nose in the bust seems to have been broken off and repaired by shortening it. The measurements were minutely exact, and he had therefore without hesitation selected the bust and the mask as his Shakespeare, which in many respects is the finest which has yet been produced. Lord Ronald Gower told me that he had recently had communications with the owner of the mask in order to see whether he would part with it for a consideration, Lord Ronald's intention being, if possible, to secure it for the museum at Stratford. The owner, however, refused to part with it for a less sum than £10,000. The mask therefore remains in Germany, waiting the appearance of some American millionaire to carry off this famous trophy to the New World.

TEACHING BY TRAVEL.

AN EXAMPLE FOR ENGLISH SCHOOLS.

DR. J. M. RICE in the *Forum* for September gives a very interesting account of a school excursion carried out at the beginning of this year in the Southern States of America. The paper is very useful, for it calls our attention to an instrument of education which is too much neglected. The school excursion, he says, has grown so much in popularity in Germany that to-day it forms a regular feature of perhaps the majority of the schools of that country. When Dr. Rice was at the University of Jena he was much impressed with a seven days' excursion through the Thuringian Forest, which was undertaken in August by the schools connected with the University.

AN AMERICAN EXPERIMENT.

The account which he gave to the superintendent of the schools in Anderson, Indiana, induced that gentleman to arrange a pioneer trip through Indiana to Virginia. Every one was delighted with it, and many of the parents expressed their willingness to raise funds for the excursion. The party was made up of seventy-eight persons, of whom nineteen were grammar-school and thirty-six high-school pupils; the rest were teachers, who travelled with a doctor and stenographer. The sexes were about equally represented. Not one of the pupils, and only one or two of the teachers, had ever seen the sea or a mountain, and but few had experienced the sensation of riding in a steamboat, and one of the pupils had never been in a train. The party started at the beginning of June, and travelled one thousand eight hundred miles in seven days. The cost per head, with

special arrangements, including all fares and all expenses, was only \$30, or less than a pound a day.

INSTRUCTION AND SIGHT-SEEING.

The chief point of interest was Richmond, and there every effort was made to combine instruction with sight-seeing. For instance, on the day after their arrival in Richmond:—

In the evening a prolonged session was held by the entire party in one of the parlours of the hotel. During this session, which was devoted exclusively to recitations in geography and history, an effort was made to clinch the points thus far acquired by the pupils. The recitation in history assumed the form of a general review of the Civil War, with particular reference to the Shenandoah Valley. During the recitation in geography, the teacher endeavoured to get from the pupils a connected story relating to the districts through which we had thus far travelled.

All seem to have enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and the conductors were convinced that the excursion was perfectly feasible in America. Many people had asserted that American scholars would not prove amenable to discipline, but it was the verdict of every one that there had never been such an orderly excursion carried over the line. The chief weakness of the tour was the unpreparedness of the arrangements before the commencement.

HOW IT IS DONE IN GERMANY.

To obviate this fault, Dr. Rice gives the following account of what was done at Jena:—

At Jena we find that each expedition is preceded by a thorough preparation on the part of both teachers and pupils. In regard to the pupil, the preparation takes place by means of a series of special recitations, during which the route is carefully studied, maps are drawn, and the points to be observed are discussed in outline. Thus their minds are placed in an attitude of expectancy, and consequently in the condition most favourable to the acquisition of new ideas.

As to the teachers, the work of the journey is usually so divided that those who take an active part shall teach only during a single day. On that day, however, the one who teaches takes complete charge of all the proceedings. At a special teachers' meeting, held several weeks in advance, the particular days are selected by mutual agreement. The work of preparation on the part of the teacher now begins, and it consists in studying from maps, railway guides, books of travel, and so on, the details concerning the points of interest—historical, industrial, geographical, geological, botanical—lying within the district assigned to him. In arranging the programme for the day on which he has charge, he accounts for every hour. The programme, once made, is carried out to the letter. The sight-seeing is invariably undertaken in the form of a recitation. Lessons given on the road are particularly valuable, because they have been thoroughly prepared in advance.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

He makes some suggestions for the organisation of excursions in the future:—

First, I should recommend that the classes be divided into sections, and that each section be placed in charge of a teacher taking an active part in the work. Indeed, the teacher in charge should at all times have an eye on his pupils.

Second, I would suggest that, on a journey a week in duration, some of the time be devoted to rustication. A day or two spent in the woods, travelling on foot or in wagons to selected points of interest, would not only add to the enjoyment of the tour, but give an opportunity for nature studies. By this means, also, the fatigue of a continued series of extended railway journeys would be avoided.

I cordially invite any of my readers who are engaged in teaching to communicate with me if they think that there is a possibility of naturalising this excellent institution in this country.

MY ADVICE TO THE LABOUR PARTY.

By SIR JOHN GORST.

SIR JOHN GORST contributes to the *North American Review* for August an article entitled "English Workmen and their Political Friends," in the course of which he offers to the workmen of England advice as to how they should comport themselves in politics. He says nothing is more remarkable than the contrast between the professions of devotion to the interests of labour which both parties indulge in at election time, and the impotence which characterises the Labour party in the House of Commons. He says:—

The reason why the class so powerful at the polls is so impotent in the House of Commons is not far to seek. It is because it has no policy in which the workers generally are agreed, and no leaders whom the workers generally trust.

WHAT THE ENGLISH WORKMAN SHOULD NOT DO.

In the opinion of Sir John Gorst, they should not support the Radicals, who, he says, have no policy except the extension of the franchise, and the multiplication of elections. They would do better to support the Conservatives; for they have one great advantage in relation to Labour questions—they are not pledged to organic change, and they have therefore in office more leisure for social legislation. He would incline to recommend them to adopt the policy of forming an independent Labour party, and for this two conditions are essential: First, a leader whom the members of the party will follow; secondly, a policy or a principle to which the party is able and willing to sacrifice without regrets the interests of both Conservatives and Radicals. Sir John Gorst does not say in so many terms that he is ready to fill the post of leader to such a party, but we are left to hope that such may be the case.

A SUGGESTED PROGRAMME.

He has less scruple about suggesting a policy as a basis on which English working men might take their stand.

Though there is comparatively little that changes in the law can do to improve the condition of the workers, yet there are certain measures which have a tendency in this direction and which could be carried without shaking the foundations of society, without altering the laws of property, and without letting in violent or revolutionary change. But in reference to these, no political leader has any definite plan to recommend, and at present there is no prospect of anything practical being done.

ARBITRATION.

The first plank in this programme is Industrial Arbitration:—

First of all, there is the question, which a Royal Commission has been considering for three years, how to settle trade disputes between employer and employed without a labour war. Every one admits that it is desirable to have some method more rational and less costly than a strike or a lock-out. Where is a political force to be found that will compel the Government and Legislature to take this matter in hand, and think out a scheme for the rational settlement of trade disputes? The five-sixths of the workers, who, being defenceless in a trade dispute, would gain by the establishment of any power to stand between them and an unreasonable employer, are dumb, ignorant, and unrepresented in the House of Commons. There is no force at present to overcome the inertia of Government and Parliament, and the establishment of tribunals of conciliation and arbitration is not yet within the sphere of practical politics.

THE HOURS OF LABOUR.

The second question is that of the hours of labour:—

Of all labour questions there is none upon which the workers are more nearly of one mind than the movement for shortening the hours of labour. The desire for more leisure is honour-

able to the workers. It is begotten, not of idleness, but of an aspiration after higher things. They wish for opportunities of better culture, nobler family life, and occupations fitting them for the position of citizens. In a very large number of industries the shortening of hours would result, as experience has shown, in greater efficiency of labour, increased output, and better workmanship.

But although this is so, nothing has been done for the general body of workers in the shape of statutory limitations of excessive labour. The universal Eight Hours Bill is impracticable, and the Eight Hours for Miners Bill makes but slight progress:—

If there is to be any authority to which workers generally can appeal for the curtailment of hours of labour, it must be a local authority, which will have to decide the question with regard to local circumstances. No party in the state has yet committed itself to any scheme for the creation of such an authority, and there is no strong public opinion to support it if it did.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

This question, he says, is the most urgent and difficult political problem of the day:—

It seems a universal disease of the modern city. If there is no imminent danger of revolution, it is because the famishing unemployed are too apathetic, and in many cases too sensible, to give ear to Anarchists and disturbers of public order. In the case of London there is this further curious phenomenon, that while there are in the town hundreds of thousands of men clamouring for work and starving for want of it, there are in the country within thirty miles of town thousands of acres of land lying derelict, and bringing forth thorns and thistles instead of food. The leading statesmen of all political parties can contribute nothing more helpful than to throw cold water upon every scheme of remedy that is proposed.

One practical suggestion has been made, which would not cure the evil, but which would mitigate its intensity, and afford some measure of its extent—the establishment of labour registries throughout the United Kingdom . . . This central clearing-house can only be effectively supplied by the central Government; but the central Government will not stir, and there is every prospect of the local movement dying out for lack of this piece of requisite machinery.

EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

The fourth question is that of Employers' Liability. On this, every one knows Sir John Gorst's views. He would compel the employer to compensate the worker for all accidents which befall him in the ordinary course of his business. From this obligation he would allow no contracting out, nor would he limit the right to compensation to cases where there had been negligence on the part of the employer.

CHILD LABOUR.

The fifth point is that of raising the age of the employment of children from eleven to twelve.

Sir John Gorst closes his article as follows:—

Happily philanthropy has not yet been monopolised by any political party in the state, and such matters as education in all its branches, a more rational system of dealing with children who commit offences against the law, the prohibition of the letting of dwellings unfit for human habitation, the building of better homes for the people in town and country, better provision for destitute children and for those who by blindness, deformity, or other affliction are incapable of earning their own living, and pensions for the deserving aged, are still discussed without party animosity. Discussion will result in practical reform when the people whose interests are most affected have power to compel the Government to take the matter in hand, and when a more enlightened public opinion forbids the miseries of the young, the aged, and the afflicted being used by society as a convenient object-lesson for teaching thrift to the able-bodied.

SCIENTIFIC RELIGION AND ITS BASIS.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF TELEPATHY. BY MR. MYERS.

I wish that those of my friends who lament over what they regard as my deplorable devotion to the study of spooks would read Mr. Fred. W. H. Myers's article on "Psychical Research" in the *National Review*. No matter how prejudiced any one might be, he could not fail to understand, from that brilliant and masterly presentation of the case for the study of psychical phenomena, why despite all entreaties, denunciation and ridicule I must persist in prosecuting my experimental investigation in the obscure but transcendently important region. As Mr. Myers puts it, in telepathy we have the first indication of a stable standpoint from which Natural Religion may move the world, from which a scientific religion may be developed which will offer a satisfying answer, not only to the external and practical but also to the profound and inward desires and questionings of man. If this be so, how dare those, who at the present moment have facilities afforded for telepathic experiment, refuse to allow this rare and almost unique gift to remain unused?

THE REDISCOVERY OF THE SOUL.

Mr. Myers, in concluding his article, compares himself to the dog baying at the moon:—

To him it seems that in all this planet's history there has been no more marvellous, more inspiring hour. But the dog's part is but to bark and to awaken; to rouse and summon the soon-dawning century to another Copernican displacement of the centrality of earth;—a Copernican expansion, not of the macrocosm without us, but of the profounder microcosm within.

It is the rediscovery of the soul of man, with all its divine potentialities that telepathy suggests, and it is worth while risking the whole world for the chance.

"SCIENCE FALSELY SO-CALLED."

Mr. Myers deals sympathetically with the objections of his scientific friends to the only possible methods by which psychical research can at present be prosecuted:—

It is the natural dislike of a railway-guard to turn back-woodsman. To understand it, one need only think of the difference between the popular conception of a man of science in the old days and now. The old idea of a man of science was of a man who groped into Nature. The new idea is of a man who may be trusted never to make mistakes. But men who insist on electric lamps along their road will never reach the centre of Africa.

WHAT HAS BEEN PROVED.

Referring to the Report of Professor Sidgwick's Committee on the Census of Hallucinations, Mr. Myers says:—

It has, I trust, finally established what may be called the preliminary statistical fact that a casual connection of some kind must exist between the death at a distance and the apparition of the dying man. Most fair-minded persons, I think, who study the Report of Professor Sidgwick's Committee (as well as all the former evidence to the same effect), will be convinced that there are true apparitions of dying men. And few persons who hold this belief, and who also study the collections of apparitions of so-called dead men which have appeared in our "Proceedings" (as well as in the Report of the census itself), will long refuse to believe that the living impulse which projects these phantoms can and does operate unenfeebled after the shock of death.

IS THERE LIFE AFTER DEATH?

Then is there life after death? Does the personality perish? Mr. Myers has no hesitation as to the answer:—

Beyond us still is mystery; but it is mystery lit and mel-
lowed with an infinite hope. We ride in darkness at the
haven's mouth; but sometimes through rifted clouds we see

the desires and creeds of many generations floating and melting upwards into a distant glow; "up through the light of the sea by the moon's long-silvering ray." To these precursory glimpses I must devote the space which remains to me; to the flashes of distant illumination which those messages from the unknown may shed through mist and blackness upon the life of men.

THE ANSWER OF TELEPATHY.

What light, then, does telepathy throw on the great problems of human life? Let Mr. Myers reply:—

We have already adequate evidence that telepathy does not operate between living or embodied minds alone, but operates also between the so-called dead and the living, between discarnate and incarnate souls. This means that in some form or other our lives and memories survive the tomb.

NEW LIGHT ON DUTY.

What is its bearing upon the ideal and sanction of Duty? The answer is not less reassuring:—

Its general influence on the ideal of duty is obvious at a glance. It will be in the direction which moral reforms must always take; the insistence on inwardness and reality, as opposed to that mere accomplishment of external functions which is all that Law and Society are able to exact. The mere knowledge that mind is ever thus speaking to mind needs be a perpetual summons to a willing transparency and an intimate truth of soul.

THE DAY OF JUDGMENT.

Nay, more, telepathy suggests the possibility of demonstrating the reality of future retribution, and holds out the hope of a scientific conception of the Day of Last Assize:—

Once grant telepathy, however—once admit the principle of *Like to like, and all is known*,—and there is no need of further machinery to secure either punishment or beatification. The adjustment is inevitable, the sanction is automatic. To be transparent to all—to be linked and bound to other souls in the precise degree which affinity justifies—who cannot imagine the deserved delight of such reward, or oftener, perhaps, the terror of such retribution?

THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

Prayer also, the efficacy of prayer, upon that also telepathy has much to say:—

What is the bearing of telepathy upon that ancient hope which in so many times and lands has shaped itself in the "varying voices of prayer?" In all ages men who knew nothing of the power to impress their fellow-men at a distance have trusted that the cry which on earth would not carry for a bow-shot might yet have force to pierce the heavens. To this primitive, this instinctive hope it is the privilege of telepathy to accord a reasoned sanction.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

Telepathy also enables us to understand something of the real meaning of the doctrine of the communion of saints:—

We may remember that telepathy, even as we know it here, is not a mere enforced entrance into another's privacy, nor even a mere shorthand transference of unfettered thought. Rather it is in its essentials a *communicatio idiomatum*—a mingling of spirits often too intimate to express itself through any of the narrow senses of the flesh. The communion of saints will be the very substance of the life everlasting.

THE SUPREME PROBLEM.

But what has telepathy to say of God:—

To the solution of such a problem we men can offer only a first and rudest approximation. We can do no more than generalise still further: the highest law which we have thus far divined. Thus far, as the spirit has risen higher, its modes of knowledge have seemed open—backward, forward, inward, around; its bond and conjunction with other spirits has seemed more far-reaching at once and more pervasive. In

their imperfect and stammering utterance the automatic messages shadow forth an ever closer fusion; such marriages of mind as Plato pictured, whose offspring are not earthly children, but institutions, maxims, ordinances, a brood of truth and law. Need we fear that such an integration must imply a diminished individuation of each constituent spirit? Or are not those the strongest natures which form on earth the closest ties, and intensify rather than loose by consociation the aroma of each several soul? A more illumined consciousness, a profounder unification—we can but imagine of this evolution as light at once and love.

Now, if Mr. Myers can see all these immense potentialities in telepathy, of which he knows nothing experimentally, and of the latest developments of which he is very imperfectly informed, can any one wonder that I, who constantly live in close and telepathic written communications with my friends should feel that no sin against the human race which I could commit would be other than venial in comparison to the crime of refusing to follow up the clue which by this marvellous gift has been placed in my hand?

THE PRINCE OF MONTENEGRO.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* there is an interesting article by Mr. Legh, M.P., describing his recent visit to Montenegro. The report which he gives of his conversation with the redoubtable warrior-prince of the Black Mountain is very amusing. Mr. Legh says:—

In common with some other persons who occupy despotic positions, Prince Nicholas professes that he is animated by strong Liberal principles, and he entertains an especial admiration for Mr. Gladstone. Once, when expatiating to me upon the subject of his orthodox Liberalism, I ventured to ask the explanation of what appeared to me a slight inconsistency. How was it that many amongst the most heavily chained prisoners at Cettinge appeared to be in durance because they professed themselves to be Liberals? His Highness was quite prepared with his explanation.

"I am a Liberal," he replied, "and there is no objection to personal rulers and potentates being Liberals; but all properly conducted subjects should be Conservatives, and I intend that mine shall, at all events."

Not altogether in vain, I thought, had he studied the idiosyncrasies of the object of his political admiration.

All great men have their failings, and Prince Nicholas' little weakness is that he imagines himself an authority upon British politics.

"Why are you not in favour of Home Rule?" he inquired of me upon another occasion. "I cannot understand any one objecting to it."

"You have, Sir," I replied, "in the Podgoritz district and elsewhere, a large number of Mussulman-Albanian subjects. If these people agitated for separation, what would you do?"

"If they agitated!" exclaimed his Highness, in a tone of stupefaction: "if any subject of mine agitated for anything at all, I would very soon show him who was master here!"

One day, when various foreign representatives and high officials were present, Mr. Gladstone again formed the topic of conversation.

"I have but one thing to reproach that illustrious man with," remarked the Prince in an oracular manner. Every one listened intently, for it was felt that an important declaration was coming. "Yes," he continued, "Mr. Gladstone has now been a very long time in office, and has done nothing yet to discover Jack the Ripper."

Prince Nicholas was kind enough to invite me to accompany him on a sporting expedition into the interior of the country. The fear of the Whips was, however, before my eyes, and I was obliged to plead the necessity of a return to Parliamentary duties, with a view to voting against the Home Rule Bill.

"Why should that prevent you?" was the hospitable reply; "I will write to Mr. Gladstone, and obtain special permission for you to stay."

Nothing, in fact, could exceed the civility and friendliness of Prince Nicholas. Long may he reign and prosper—a model to autocrats all over the universe!

HUGH PRICE HUGHES' FIRST SERMON.

THERE is a very characteristic paper in the *Young Man* from the pen of Mr. Price Hughes, in which the Welsh Methodist Boanerges of the West London Mission describes his first sermon. He preached it when he was a boy of fourteen at boarding school at the Mumbles near Swansea. It is characteristic of the man that as soon as he was converted he was impressed with a deep conviction that he was called to the Christian ministry. Mr. Hughes says that while in the early years of his Christian life he had many doubts and misgivings with regard to the reality of his own conversion he never had the least uncertainty with respect to his call to the ministry.

When that call came I wrote to my father a letter as brief and direct as schoolboy letters often are, stating that I was convinced it was the will of God that I should become a Methodist preacher. To this my father replied in terms equally laconic, that he would rather that I should be a Methodist preacher than Lord Chancellor of England. That reference arose from the fact that I was then intended for the legal profession.

Mr. Hughes' first sermon was preached on the ground floor of a small cottage on a hillside on a Wednesday evening. He not only preached the sermon, but paid for the hire of this room from his own scanty pocket money. The congregation, he thinks, consisted of six or seven persons, some of whom were extremely dilapidated old sailors, who accompanied their movements with audible groans indicative of painful rheumatism. He selected as his first text, "It is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." He wrote the sermon out, committed it to memory, and recited it. It lasted twenty minutes, and contained the sum and substance of everything which he has preached since.

Medicine and Morals.

"AN Ethical Section" of the British Medical Association has been proposed by Dr. Garrett Horder, and the scheme is further outlined by him in the *Medical Magazine* for September. Among the "ethical questions" which he commends for immediate discussion by members and for future action by the section are—"amendment of the Medical Acts, medical aid associations and medical clubs; provident and other dispensaries; increased representation of the profession on the General Medical Council; compulsory registration; the abuse of hospitals; quacks and quackery; indecent advertising." Mr. Francis Clark, in the same magazine, suggests that the existing law against advertisements of an immoral kind should be strengthened, and that the Council should "appoint a young and competent solicitor, at a reasonable salary (say £300 to £500 a year, and travelling expenses), who should devote the whole of his time to the investigation of all such cases as were brought to his notice by any member of the association, and to deal with them as the law allows." He proposes that—

each branch of the British Medical Association should form a Vigilance Committee, consisting of one or more representatives from each town or district within their area; that the President and Secretary of each of the above branch committees should, with others nominated by the Council if desired, form a Central Vigilance Committee, which should meet in London at stated intervals, and should be advised, in all legal matters, by the Council's solicitor.

MENDELSSOHN AND SCHUMANN.

AN ARTISTIC PARALLEL.

THE music article of the month is a sort of artistic parallel, with personal reminiscences, of Mendelssohn and Schumann, by W. J. von Wasielewski. It is published in the *Deutsche Revue* for September, and will do much to dispel the foolish but rather prevalent idea that enmity and jealousy existed between these two composers.

A highly productive mind in any department of knowledge, says the writer, rarely stands alone in his age. Michelangelo and Raphael, Bach and Handel, Mozart and Beethoven, Goethe and Schiller, are conspicuous examples. What one seems to lack the other may often be said to supply. Similarly with Schumann and Mendelssohn. Schumann created from the inmost depths of his soul, whereas Mendelssohn, inclining to Goethe's idea of art, made his music a reflex of a beautiful and fascinating reality.

A HINT TO PADEREWSKI.

Their music bore a certain resemblance to their outward appearance. Mendelssohn was a finely-built, graceful figure. His bodily movements, as well as the expression on his face, were full of life. Everything tended to make him personally engaging and attractive. He was early loved and greatly honoured, especially by ladies, and he could say to them what would certainly be taken notice of by the ordinary conductor. Once when rehearsing for a concert, he told a soprano near him how wrong she was as singing, and the lady in question made it her boast that she had been personally addressed by Mendelssohn. Another lady pursued him for an autograph, till he at last gave way, and wrote in her album some words from Baydn's "Creation": "And God created great whales," without giving the slightest offence.

A GREAT SILENT MAN.

There was something decidedly distinguished about the bearing of Schumann, but his outward disposition was of a very different nature from that of Mendelssohn. He had generally very little to say. Only with very intimate friends was he ever talkative, and then he was usually happy in his manner of saying things. He expressed himself in rhapsodical sort of sentences, and thus disclosed something of the great soul-life which is so cautiously and so powerfully revealed in his music. But even in intimate circles he was often silent, yet unconscious of all that transpired. He was evidently aware of this passive interest in what took place around him, for he wrote to a friend, "I scarcely ever speak, but more in the evening, and most to the piano."

But when Schumann did chance to come out of himself his face assumed an animated air, and his smile was most winning. Still, he spoke in a monotonous manner and in broken sentences, rather aloud to himself, but what he did say showed that he was following all that was going on. He looked good-natured, for his soul-life was not perceptible on his face, except for brief moments only, and people would have doubts as to the impression things were making on his mind. There seemed, so to speak, a veil over his eyes. He walked slowly, and in the house he would sometimes walk to and fro on tiptoe, as though he must not disturb the silence which held sway in himself.

THE MUSICIANS AS TEACHERS.

It was at the Leipzig Conservatorium in 1843 to 1845, that Herr Wasielewski had so many opportunities of

observing the two musicians in their capacity of teacher. Even at the lessons, Schumann was silent, only now and then volunteering a remark. Under these circumstances, it will be understood how almost impossible it was for him to communicate his great knowledge of his art to others. Mendelssohn, on the other hand, had the rare gift of leading young artists in the right way. He knew the right moment to correct and admonish, and never referred to anything but the matter in hand. Every word of his thus had a golden value.

Mendelssohn gave composition lessons twice a week, and always appeared so punctually that the pupils would be in the class-room awaiting him before the sound of the bell. Then they looked out of the window to discover from his walk what humour he might be in. He corrected the exercises in the class, and showed each one how this or that might be done better, and when he found a mistake similar to one he had seen before, he would go to the piano and reproduce the old mistake. As a conductor Mendelssohn was equally successful. He seemed to inspire as well as control the forces under his baton. Schumann was less fortunate in this respect, but Mendelssohn had had experience in conducting from the age of twenty-four, whereas Schumann was thirty-seven before he could be said to have taken the baton into his hand. He had, however, conducted his "Paradise and the Peri" some years before at Leipzig.

AS COMPOSERS.

In the matter of composition Schumann was vastly superior to Mendelssohn in many respects. He shows greater depth of feeling, a richer imagination, and a more poetic element, but he seems to have been slower to put his musical thoughts on paper. When Mendelssohn was called to Leipzig in 1835, he had already composed several important works. Schumann at that time was still in his storm and stress period. His mind was full of ideas, but he had not begun to utter them. It was about then that he wrote to a friend that he had learnt more counterpoint from Jean Paul than from his music teachers. He also wrote to his sister-in-law:—

Mendelssohn is the man I look up to as to a high mountain. He is a real god, and no day passes without his giving utterance to some thoughts which one could wrap up in gold.

And to a musical contemporary he wrote:—

Mendelssohn is the best musician the world has at this moment.

AS FRIENDS.

Later as Schumann became more intimate with Mendelssohn, and had opportunities to exchange ideas on art questions with him, he writes to Clara Wieck, under date April 13, 1838:—

I have not gone much to Mendelssohn; rather he has come to me. He is still the most eminent man I have met.

There was no rivalry or jealousy between the two composers. Each recognised fully the other's high musical genius, but the objective clearness, the freshness, the grace of Mendelssohn's work procured him speedy and universal recognition, whereas Schumann's deeper and more poetic music required much longer time to make its way.

Mr. WALTER MACFARREN has been interviewed for *Sylvia's Journal* of October, and Madame Albani for the *Woman at Home* of October.

ANTON BRUCKNER has just attained his seventieth year, and the Vienna *Musikalische Rundschau* of September 1st honours the event with a sketch of the composer's career.

THE CASE AGAINST THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY. •

BY A COAL OWNER.

MR. EMERSON BAINBRIDGE in the *Contemporary Review* thus summarises the mine owners' case against the Eight Hours' Bill for Miners:—

WHOM IT WOULD AFFECT.

1st. The Bill (had it been passed) would have affected directly about 680,000 workmen and boys. Of these, 230,000 belong to districts which are opposed to the Bill. Of the 450,000 which remain, probably not more than 250,000 are working at the "coal face," where the hardest work takes place, and these are not working, and (as a rule) are not required to work, more than forty-eight hours per week. Over the past four months they have probably not averaged forty hours per week. If legislation is needed for any one, therefore, it is required for the remaining 200,000 men and boys who work in and about coal mines. But their work (and this should be very carefully noted) is no more arduous than that of hundreds of thousands of workmen in other trades who now work longer hours.

HOW IT WOULD LOWER WAGES.

2nd. Whatever hours (at present shortened by bad trade) the miners now work would have been still further limited by this Bill, as a miner now working six hours at the "coal face" would not have had his coal taken out by the other workmen and boys in the mine whose hours would be reduced, and as most miners now produce the best output they can per hour (working as they do "by the piece") their wages would be reduced, and the coal-getter would have to pay lower wages to the "filler."

HOW IT WOULD AFFECT OWNERS.

3rd. With a reduced output, and the same "day wages" and standing expenses chargeable thereon, the working cost of collieries would be increased. There are hundreds of collieries now working at a loss, and they cannot bear an increased cost. If extra men, as the result of shortened hours, have to be employed to keep up the output, it is obvious that this must be done at an increased cost.

4th. The certainty of a reduced output as the effect of this Bill—spoken of by reliable witnesses before the Labour Commission—was anticipated by Mr. S. Woods in 1888, and is proved by typical experiments.

5th. If the reduced output causes, as it surely must, an increase for a time in the selling price of coal, this advance, artificially obtained, will quickly be lost, as the demand for exported fuel, and for coal used in the iron and steel and some other trades, will shrink immediately it is found that an advance in price takes place.

6th. The only ground on which a reduction in the hours of colliers can be contended for at the present day is the suggestion that the occupation is more unhealthy than that of other workmen engaged in manual labour, and it is submitted that there is no evidence forthcoming proving that this is the case. As to accidents, it is proved that these are more numerous (in relation to the number of men employed) on railways than in mines.

ITS EFFECT ON PRICES.

7th. The most astounding fact of all, however, is that the House of Commons in the debate on the second reading, lasting but a few hours, stamped its general approval of the principle of a Bill which:

1. Would have raised the price of fuel to all manufacturers, and to 13,000,000 of the working classes, for the temporary benefit of the mining population, numbering under 700,000, or only about 5 per cent. of the total number of people engaged in manual labour in this country, and taking the increased cost at only 6d. per ton, this would amount to a tax upon the consumer of no less than £1,500,000 per annum.
2. Which would have stagnated numerous industries like the manufacture of iron and steel.

3. Which would have prevented industrious workmen, anxious to support and to elevate their families, from exercising their manual powers to fair and proper advantage, by working an extra hour or half-hour occasionally for the benefit of the families dependent upon them.
4. Which would raise the price of fuel to every consumer in the country, whilst other European countries, in which, as has been shown, wages are much less and working hours much longer, are enabled to go on as before, and to take away from England much of its export trade.

HOURS TOO SHORT ALREADY.

8th. It is submitted that the present is certainly a wrong time to raise the question of shortening hours, legally or otherwise. Nine-tenths of the collieries in this country are now working short time; the whole are probably not averaging more than four days per week, and it would be folly to do anything which would tend to check still further the productiveness of labour.

9th. If any change whatever is needed, it can be effected without legislation, and in support of this statement the writer ventures to assert that coal-owners, with very few exceptions, will probably be quite prepared to open their pits at any time to the workmen, on the condition that no coal-getter need work more than eight hours per day unless he chooses.

Mr. Bainbridge's conclusion is as follows:—

If the House of Commons realises, should the Bill again come forward, that its real effect would be to tax the whole country for the sake of a very small percentage of the community, and that coal-owners are quite prepared to agree to shorten hours where long hours are at present a hardship, and would willingly agree (without legislation) that arduous work in mines should be restricted to forty-eight hours per week, there is little doubt that the Duke of Devonshire's conviction will be acted upon, leaving the question of the hours of mining labour to be dealt with and settled outside the House of Commons.

Dan the Ambulance Dog.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* Dr. Roosevelt describes "Life in a New York Hospital," in the course of which he tells the following capital story of "Dan the Hospital Dog." Speaking of the Ambulance Service, he says:—

There always is a crowd, except late at night, and were it not for the efficient and willing aid of the police, it would be impossible to do much for the patient. For some time the officers had an able and enthusiastic volunteer assistant in keeping the ground clear, and our ambulance had no trouble from delays due to the failure of other vehicles to make room for it. My dog, Dan, an animal of great intelligence, originality and determination of character, came to the hospital on a visit. He evidently came to the conclusion, after a few days of thought, that duty called him to take charge of the ambulance and everything connected with the service. He made friends with the horse, watched over the stable, and always "personally conducted" the surgeon on calls. He ran ahead barking furiously at any wagon which did not promptly turn aside, and giving tongue like a deer-hound even when the street was clear. He saw to it that persons who had no business to crowd around the surgeon kept at a respectful distance. None but police or firemen in uniform could approach within four or five yards, without receiving a decided hint from Dan that it would be safer for them to stop. He would walk slowly and with much dignity up to the intruder, looking steadily at his face, and speak to him in a low, half-whispered growl, at the same time ruffling the fur between his shoulders. As our driver said, "Dat dog never had to bite no one; dey got on to what he meant without it." If the surgeon called anyone to his side, Dan at once regarded the latter as privileged to remain inside the forbidden ground, and took him under his protection.

THE FIRST IRONCLADS.

A SHORT and entertaining history of ironclads is given *Cassier's* for August by Mr. R. H. Thurston. It is prising to learn from it both how recent and how ancient a thing this sort of fighting ship is. Colonel Stevens is named as the originator of the idea in 1812, but the first (modern) ironclad actually laid down was the Stevens' battery designed by his son for the United States Government in 1842. The first ironclads in service were three French ones built in 1854, and employed in the Crimean War. The British ironclad *Warrior* was ordered in 1859. Since then ironclads have come to be the only formidable war vessels. But

according to some authorities the Dutch were the first in the modern period of history to build an ironclad, and it is said that, during the siege of Antwerp by the Spaniards in 1585, a people of that city built an enormous flat-bottomed vessel, covered it with heavy iron plates, and thus constructed what was regarded as an impregnable battery, which they named *la Belli*. Unfortunately the vessel got aground before coming into action, and fell into the hands of the enemy. It was never employed by either side in any action.

So even three hundred years ago men thought that the invention of a new formidable fighting-machine had brought them to the "End of War!"

A VIKING'S IRONCLAD.

But Mr. Thurston finds the idea of the ironclad belated in remote antiquity. In the Icelandic Sagas of Thorstein—the writer's supposed ancestor—composed three hundred years ago and relating to events which opened a thousand years ago—

The story goes that Viking, son of Vifil and Eimyrja, is banished by drinking from the magic drinking-horn of Dis, sister Harek and daughter of Kol; the former of whom had been led by Viking in a duel, receiving a thrust from the irresistible sword. Angervadil, the sea-king, become the proud victim of Dis, sails for home, and meets, on his way, another powerful Viking, Halfdan, who becomes his friend and

endeavours to aid him in his effort to, in turn, secure vengeance upon Dis. Of this great captain the tradition says:—"Halfdan had a great dragon (war-ship) called 'Iron-Ram,' and all of this ship which stood out of water was ironclad; it rose high out of the sea, and was a very costly treasure."

Viking recovered and lived to fight many days, Halfdan remaining a faithful ally, and his eldest son, Thorstein, lived and fought after him.

Whether ironclads were built, or not, by the Scandinavian vikings, Thorstein's legend at least proves that the idea existed, and that the invention of the iron-plated ship is due to our forefathers of centuries, and possibly of more than a thousand years ago.

THE GERMANS IN ELSASS-LOTHRINGEN.

A FRENCHMAN'S REPLY.

A FRENCH-ALSATIAN, now residing in the department of the Maine-et-Loire, sends me the following protest against the statements made by Mr. S. T. Capper, as to the success with which Elsass-Lothringen have been Germanised. As an honest expression of sincere conviction, I gladly place my correspondent's letter before the readers of the REVIEW.

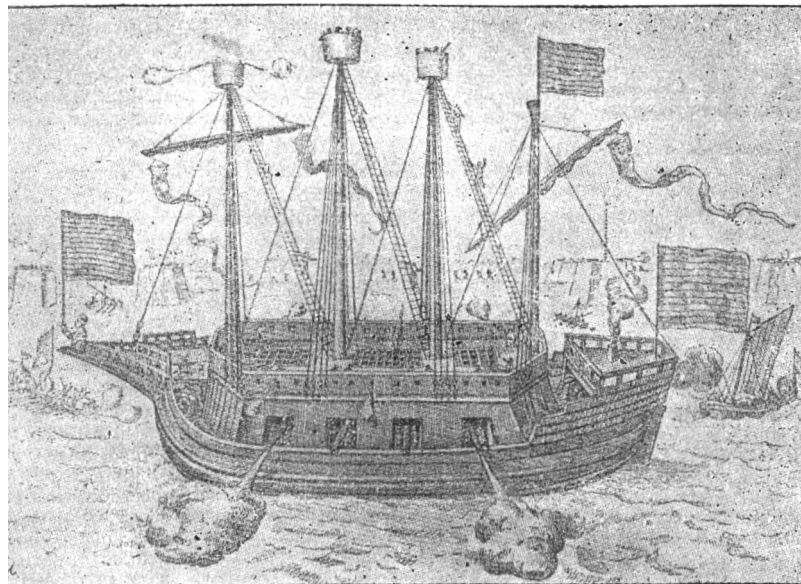
A zealous subscriber and reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, I want to protest strongly against the article about "Germany's success in Alsace-Lorraine" in your last number.

That Mr. Capper has been deceived, I shall give but two proofs. If the Alsatians feel so much German, (1) how do they choose both for the German House of Commons (Reichstag), and for the local council (Landes-ausschuss), members who call themselves protestaires, viz., who protest against Alsace being a part of Germany? (2) How can you explain that, to-day, twenty-four years after the war, youths who never saw either France nor French soldiers, like better to leave for ever their home and parents, to be heavily fined and to have their property sequestered, than to serve under the German flag? Nearly one-third of the recruits happen to fly into France, but how many wished to do so and were prevented? And yet they know that, when in France, they ought to serve in the Colonial troops (légion étrangère), and are sent to Tonquin or Dahomey, whence but few come back unharmed. In fact, many German immigrants have settled in Alsace

(more than 140,000), and feel quite comfortable and German. The burgomeister of Strasburg, who has talked to Mr. Capper, is one of them, as well as every functionary appointed by the state; but Alsatian people are as French as ever. Their language sounds like German may be, but the ditch between them and Germans is deeper than the St. George's Channel between England and Ireland. It is no political dislike; it is a difference of civilisation. I hope you will excuse my English.—I remain, dear sir, yours faithfully,

A FRENCH-ALSATIAN.

Knowledge continues to hold its place as a popular scientific periodical, and in it astronomy is still a favourite topic, the editor himself adding a contribution on Star Clusters, to the September number. There is also a second instalment of an important series of articles on the Ancient Mammals of Britain, by Mr. R. Lydekker.



THE DUTCH IRONCLAD "FINIS BELLII," 1585.

THE NEW MINISTRY IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

THE *Australian Review of Reviews* of July 20 gives some interesting particulars of the General Election which placed Mr. Reid, the Free Trader, in power in New South Wales. Never in the Colony was there so fierce a fight and so much printer's ink wasted. Among the posters which appealed to the eye of the elector on every hoarding were the following: "Vote for Labour and 10s. a day"; "Vote for Dibbs and grass soup"; "Vote for Slattery and the Gallows Tree"; "Vote for the Government and damn Australia"; "Vote for Parkes and Hell." The electors seem to have accepted the last alternative, so far at least as to give Parkes and his Free Traders a majority in the new Chamber. The result showed, says Mr. Fitchett, that:—

Free Trade has gained in the contest, Protection has receded, especially in the cities, and the Labour party has lost both in numbers and prestige, and this in spite of the fact that, for the first time, the appeal was made to constituencies based on the principle of "one man one vote." For the 40 city constituencies there were 99 Free Trade, 54 Protectionist, 32 Labour, and 3 Independent candidates. The returns show that the Free Traders carried 33 seats, the Labour candidates 7, and Protectionists none! If the city were a reflex of the country this would mean that Free Trade has swept the polls, and Protection is as dead as the Ptolemaic system of astronomy. The returns as we go to press show '58 Free Traders, 39 Protectionists, 27 Labour members, and one Independent. These seem to show that the Free Traders are masters of the situation, and Labour, too, has lost something more than numbers; it has lost a political function. It no longer holds the balance betwixt parties, for it is itself split into sections.

One apparently trifling change in the new Electoral Act greatly added to the picturesqueness of the recent elections in New South Wales. Under the old Act each candidate was required to pay a deposit of £40, and he forfeited this sum if he did not poll a certain number of votes. This was a not unreasonable precaution against frivolous candidatures. The new Act, however, abolished this, and any elector is free to put his name on the voting ticket as a candidate, without peril to his own pocket. There is no doubt this greatly increased the rush of candidates, and so added to the perplexities of voters. Nearly one hundred candidates went to the poll who did not get an average of ten votes each. Some got absolutely no votes—apparently not even their own; at least half-a-dozen went to the poll and got one vote each, presumably their own; while others got three, four, or five votes, etc.

THE NEW FREE TRADE LEADER.

Mr. G. H. Reid has been the official leader of the Opposition during the past two years. Before entering Parliament in 1880, he had been for years a civil servant in the Treasury. He has held office only once—in the Stuart administration—when he was Minister for Public Instruction. In that capacity he made some real improvements in the administration of the department. But his Parliamentary career is colourless. He has been until recently a determined foe of Federation, and upon the close of the Federal Convention he did much in the way of discrediting the Commonwealth Bill. He is the most fluent and effective open-air speaker in Australia. As a debater, he

is less successful than he might be, and this for a not ignoble reason. He is too generous to his foes. He would allow a good character and noble motives to his most unscrupulous antagonist. Every one admits that, had he acted opportunely, he could have defeated at least a year ago the Dibbs Ministry. When he should have been mounting the breach and firing his guns, his critics complain that he was deliberating behind the baggage carts. Mr. Wise remarked to me recently that Mr. Reid was "the only gentleman in New South Wales politics," and Mr. McMillan that he did not believe Mr. Reid could harbour revenge more than twenty-four hours. He is no intriguer, and he believes that he can banish intrigue from the political life of the colony. He himself aspires to the Premiership. "A new era will commence with me," he said. "In what way?" I asked. "Well," he replied, "I will make no new appointments to the Civil Service for two years; I will abolish patronage." Mr. Reid has little of the magnetic power which a leader needs, his eye lacks fire, and he has yet to prove in action that he can wear the mantle of Sir Henry Parkes. He is about fifty years of age, a barrister by profession, and a native of Sydney.

Mr. James Payn on the Calling of Literature.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* Mr. James Payn recently ended his series of reminiscent papers, "Gleams of Memory," with the following passage:—

As to the calling of literature, which has been so much abused of late by some of its own followers, if I were to live twenty lives I would choose no other profession. It is the brightest and most genial of all of them, and, so far at least as my experience goes, the most free from jealousies and acrimonies.

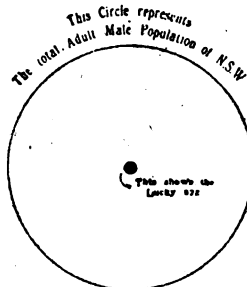
There are times, of course, when one would like to sentence a critic to be put to death "to slow music," but I have never felt inclined "to put my knife"—unless it was the paper-knife—into any of my brother authors. They are very pleasant company, as kindly friends as can be found, and more inclined to look upon one's faults with tenderness than what are invidiously termed the respectable classes. The pursuit of letters makes us friends all over the globe, but it does not lead to fortune. Leisure in old age has been unhappily denied me. I suppose without vanity I may say that, as regards popularity, I have been in the first dozen or so of story-tellers; but my gains have been small indeed when compared with any one in the same position in any other calling. A judge and a bishop get £5,000 a year and a retiring pension. I have been exceptionally fortunate in receiving such small prizes as literature has to offer, in the way of editorships and readerships, but the total income I have made by my pen has been but an average of £1,500 a year for thirty-five working years. As compared with the gains of law and physic, and, of course, of commerce, this is surely a very modest sum, though it has been earned in a most pleasant manner.

THE need of temperance public-houses in America is strongly urged in the *Homiletical Review* by Mr. Milton Tournier, who presses the example of the coffee taverns and "Lockhart's" in Liverpool, Manchester, London, and other great British cities. In America there seems to be little or no competition with the saloon-keeper and his "free lunch."

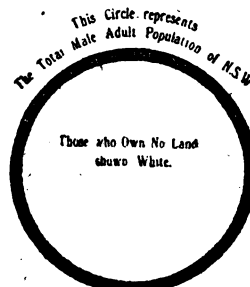


White Centre shows the Area cultivated by the 072.

From designs by Mr. W. Val Miller, C.E.]



THE LAND QUESTION IN NEW SOUTH WALES.



[In the *Australian Review of Reviews*.

IN PRAISE OF TWO CRIMES.

BY THE SURGEON-GENERAL AND MR. IVES.

THE license that is accorded to writers in periodicals discuss all things and to advocate all manner of evils is seldom been carried to a greater extreme than in the current number of the *Humanitarian*, in which we have two papers well calculated to scandalise even the most different moralist. Of the two the first is the dullest and most objectionable. It is by Surgeon-General William Moore, who rehashes all the old nonsense about the need for the C. D. Acts, and who juggles with figures to such an extent as to assert that because fifty per cent. of the British garrison in India was treated for venereal disease in 1890, therefore one-half of the total European army was unfit to take the field on account of that complaint. As this wonderful Surgeon-General goes on to say that the proportion has been increasing, it seems reasonable to assume that by this time two-thirds of the European troops are unable to take the field, and that by the end of the century the whole of our garrison will be in the hospital. It is to be hoped that the Surgeon-General is more careful in his practice than he is with his figures. As for his morals, they may be judged from such observations as the following: "I have heard it advanced that what Abraham and David did in the most open manner can scarcely be treated as a grave moral offence, and I feel quite sure that the great majority who die in the hour of sanctity do so because they have been spared the temptation. The fact remains that men will be immoral. Ancient, modern, present and even divine history proves it. Nature lays a demand on men to exercise all their physiological functions, yet a certain order of society would oppose," and so forth and so forth. It is quite obvious that if Surgeon-General William Moore lies in the odour of sanctity the fragrance will not result from his contributions to periodical literature.

This article, which Mrs. Martin has probably published for the purpose of showing how little the advocates of the odious system of state patronage of vice have learned by their defeat, is maliciously bracketed with a dissertation in praise of unnatural vice by Mr. George Ives. Mr. Ives' heart sang for joy when Mr. Grant Allen's first paper on "The New Hedonism" appeared in the *Fortnightly*; but who can picture his despair and disgust when he found in the last number of the *Humanitarian* that Mr. Grant Allen drew the line at unnatural vice? Mr. Ives says:—

With what pain and disappointment did many who are working and waiting hopefully for the New Heaven and the New Earth discover that Mr. Grant Allen, who had written, and they thought nobly written, that "chastity means a profound disinclination to give the body where the heart is at given in unison," the Hedonist, the thinker, the reformer, was only "a social purity man" after all.

If this be so, says Mr. Ives plaintively, why then did he write "The New Hedonism"? Tried by the standard which the Hedonist lays down, whether or not anything tends towards earthly happiness, Mr. Ives asks, can these hateful vices be proved to cause sorrow and misery to those who indulge in them? Can they be proved to be destructive to health, and is Mr. Grant Allen any better than a Puritan after all? As for Mr. Ives, he has at last the courage of his convictions:—

We must indeed be cautious in viewing ideals through the lasses of those who do not see them, and of blindly accepting as true those accounts of the passion, devotion, and heroism of the past which have reached us through the corrupt alembic of current groundism. And when people wildly denounce the unsuality of ancient Greece and Rome, and yet say nothing as to those acts which they condemn, the New Morality can afford to wait until they shall be sufficiently rational to argue

by reason and not by abuse. But if they ask our judgment upon acts, I say all logical Hedonists can have but one reply: If they add to the sorrow of living things, then those acts are evil, but if they conduce to the world's happiness they must be accounted good.

The New Morality which is seeking for a new heaven and a new earth might, I should have thought, gone elsewhere for its ideal than to Sodom and Gomorrah; but Mr. Ives has at least more to say for his thesis than the Surgeon-General has for the C. D. Acts. It is to be hoped, however, that we shall be mercifully spared a renewal of the controversy as to the C. D. Acts—that is ended once for all. As to the other discussion, that depends whether Mr. Grant Allen feels disposed to reply to Mr. Ives' criticism, and whether, which is doubtful, any periodical in the English language will deliberately make its pages the arena for discussing the ethics of unnatural vice.

100 MILES AN HOUR THROUGH THE AIR!

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

MAN as a flying animal is a popular subject of prophecy with the exponents of modern science. *Cassier's* for September has two articles on it. Mr. C. E. Duryea finds the key to "practical flight" in the plaything of every boy—the kite. By an adroit use of the undulatory movement of the air, the flying man will rise and soar with but slight exertion:—

The pioneer machine will, in all probability, be a large kite-like affair, with ample surface and even more ample power in the shape of a gasoline motor and screw propeller. It will be provided with a means of guiding both up and down, and sideways. It will carry but one operator, who must feel that the machine is almost part of himself. Its speed will be small, probably from fifteen to twenty-five miles per hour, and its angle will be great because of increased stability. Its cost need not be more than that of a small steam launch, while its greater speed and ability to go anywhere will commend it to enthusiastic athletes everywhere.

AT THE COST OF A GOOD CYCLE.

The art of balancing once learned, and fear allayed by usage, improvements will follow. The angle will be decreased and the speed increased. Superposed planes, compactly arranged, will permit and require higher speeds. Increased experience and our superior intelligence will enable us to surpass the birds in their own element. Professor Langley thinks ninety or one hundred miles per hour not improbable. The increased skill, due to a regular use, would probably enable a flyer to manage a machine without the aid of a motor or, at most, with such assistance as his own muscles afford. Such a machine need not cost greatly more than a first-class cycle. . . . Fifteen years marks the history of the bicycle as it grew from an athlete's means of amusement to the busy man's vehicle. Half that time has seen the electric street car displace the horse. Is it unreasonable to think that before many years, the flying machine will have placed itself by their side as a means of transit?

NOTHING LIKE STEEL.

Mr. R. H. Thurston discusses the various "aeronautic engineering materials," and concludes that there is "nothing in nature that can compete for present purposes with the finest steels in the form of the finest wire and thinnest ribbon or sheet."

We are able to say that even with known materials and known methods of construction of familiar designs, and that we can to-day build motors of steel that excel those of nature, whether of fish, beast or bird, in their combined lightness, power and compactness. The problem of aviation to-day is no longer one of weight. [It] is now, for aeronaut and aviator alike, that of the construction, and especially of the management of the hull and of the propelling wings or screws of the floating or the self-supported air-ship.

A HERO OF THE CRIMEA:

CAPTAIN WILLIAM PEELE. BY SIR EVELYN WOOD.

THE first article in the *Fortnightly Review* is a somewhat desultory paper of reminiscences entitled "The Crimea in 1854 and 1894," by General Sir Evelyn Wood. Sir Evelyn, it seems, has recently visited the Crimea and revived the remembrance of his adventures, when as a midshipman he had his first experience of the realities of war before Sebastopol. The most interesting part of his paper, however, is that which he devotes to the memory of Captain William Peel of the *Diamond*.

THE YOUNGEST POST-CAPTAIN.

Sir Evelyn then describes the first sight he had of the man who was afterwards going to be his intimate friend. He says:—

All our officers were anxious to see one who had already a Service reputation as not only our youngest post-captain, but as one of the best. William Peel, the third son of the great Minister who died from a fall on Constitution Hill, was then thirty years of age. He had been promoted, having seen service on the Syrian coast and in the China War, to be lieutenant in 1844, immediately on passing the six years' examination with such brilliant success as to elicit a public eulogium from Sir Thomas Hastings, who commanded H.M.S. *Excellent*, gunnery ship, in which Peel was then serving; two years later he became a Commander. We had heard of him that when in command of his first ship he was reading in the stern cabin, and hearing the shout, "Man overboard," rushed to the window in time to see a bluejacket pass underneath him. With one spring Peel was in the water, and supported the man till both were picked up; and when the officer of the watch ran down to report, "Man overboard—boat lowered," the cabin being empty, it was not known what had happened until both were brought on board.

THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE.

In August, 1854, I had no idea I was to spend months with this man of highly-strung nervous temperament, whom I learnt daily to love and esteem more and more as "the bravest of the brave," till we were both wounded and invalided to England: I was evidently much impressed, however, for I recorded, "Captain Peel—very intelligent, sharp as a needle, never saw a more perfect gentleman." His looks and bearing were greatly in his favour, for he had a singularly striking appearance, showing both in face and figure what is termed, in describing well-bred horses, as "quality." His height was above medium, head gracefully set on broad, well-turned shoulders, light in lower body, with dignified yet easy deportment. His dark and curling hair was parted on the right side and carefully brushed back, disclosing a perfectly oval face, a high, square forehead, and deep blue-grey eyes, which flashed when he was talking eagerly, as he often did. He had a somewhat austere face, smooth and chiselled in outline, with a firm set mouth, which was the more noticeable from his being clean-shaved.

A TENDER-HEARTED HERO.

Like many other distinguished warriors, Captain Peel was as sympathetic as a woman, although as brave as a lion. And this combination enabled him to exercise an extraordinary influence over his troops. Sir Evelyn says:—

But though all our officers were brave, it was Captain Peel who inspired his followers with a part of his own nature. He exemplified the American poet's hero—

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

This man, who never quailed, felt acutely every shot and shell which passed near him, but the only outward effect was to make him throw up his head and square his shoulders, yet his nervous system was so highly strung that even a flesh wound became dangerous in his case. In 1851, when crossing the Nubian Desert, from Korosko to Abu Hamed (where Colonel Stewart and his companions, sent down by Colonel Gordon, were

treacherously slain in 1884), Peel dismounted from his camel to give water from his store to a small dying bird! To this tender-hearted man it appeared our bluejackets should be encouraged to stand up to their guns like men, and he asked four of us, two *Diamond's* and two *Queen's*, to set the example in the battery by always walking erect, and without undue haste.

THE EPISODE OF THE SHELL.

Next day he, to my knowledge, although I did not see it, gave us a grand example. A shell weighing forty-two pounds came through the parapet and rolled into the centre of a small group of men, who threw themselves flat on the ground, which would not, however, have saved those nearest, for there were several boxes of powder on the ground, then being passed into the magazine. Peel, stooping down, lifted the shell, and resting it on his chest, carried it back to the parapet, and stepping on to the banquette, rolled the shell over the superior crest, on which it immediately burst.

SUMMING UP AGAINST THE BIMETALLISTS.

BY LORD FARRER.

In the *National Review* Lord Farrer asks the question, Why debase our currency? in a paper in which he replies at length to the bimetallists' contentions. From the popular point of view the strongest argument in his article is that in which he points out that an appreciation in gold means an increase in wages, inasmuch as it raises the purchasing power of money by lowering the price of all commodities. Lord Farrer is an uncompromising logician, and it will be seen he advocates an universal gold standard throughout the world. The following is his own summary of his own article:—

On the whole, we must conclude that the proposals of the bimetallists are in the present state of the world impracticable, and would probably be unjust. Though their case has some plausibility, and is not to be disposed of *a priori* by the mere repetition of economic formulæ, yet on examination it breaks down; and in matters of currency, as well as in other matters, it remains true that laws cannot tie together in a fixed and permanent relation of value what natural conditions and human interests and habits have placed asunder.

To resume, the bimetallists, as we said at the beginning, have to prove their case. How much of it have they proved?

They have proved that there has been a fall in the wholesale gold prices of certain commodities.

But they have not proved that this fall is due to the divergence in the values of gold and silver.

Nor have they proved that this fall is due to any failure in the supply of gold or to any defect in our gold standard.

Nor have they proved that this fall is on the whole mischievous.

Further; they have proved that the divergence in value of gold and silver, the two great standards of the world, has worked and is working mischief.

They have proved that under certain circumstances no longer existing, human laws by selecting one or other of these metals as materials for currency, and making them legal tender, have helped to give them a certain steadiness in relation to each other.

But they have not proved that under existing circumstances it would be possible by any legislation or international agreement to tie the two metals together again, or to maintain the tie when made.

They have therefore failed both in establishing the case for a change of our gold standard, and in establishing a case for the remedy which they propose.

Here my argument might end. But I cannot conclude without expressing a strong personal opinion that the remedy for this divergence of the standards is to be sought in another direction—viz., in the adoption of a single gold standard by the world. The tendency of past history seems to me to point in this direction. The immense convenience of one single standard of value, dependent on simple, natural conditions, is obvious.

A THEOSOPHICAL TRIBUTE TO TRUTH.

MRS. BESANT'S LAST MANIFESTO.

BEFORE Mrs. Besant left for Australia she sent to the press for publication in *Lucifer* a remarkable but characteristic declaration directed against the practice of dealing with truth which had found a lodgment in one of the Theosophical lodges. The manifesto is signed Colonel Olcott and five other leading members of the Theosophical Society, and it is almost admittedly prompted by the result of the inquiry into the charges made against Mr. W. Q. Judge, who was at one time regarded as the President Elect of the society.

MR. JUDGE JUDGED.

Mr. Judge was accused of passing off communications written by himself as if they had been directly written and precipitated by the Mahatmas. Mrs. Besant in her summing up of the matter, says:—

I regard Mr. Judge as an Occultist, possessed of considerable knowledge and animated by a deep and unswerving devotion to the Theosophical Society. I believe that he has often received direct messages from the Masters and from Their Elas, guiding and helping him in his work. I believe that he has sometimes received messages for other people in one or other of the ways that I will mention in a moment, but not by direct writing by the Master nor by His direct precipitation; and that Mr. Judge has then believed himself to be justified in writing down in the script adopted by H. P. B. for communications from the Master, the message psychically received, and in giving it to the person for whom it was intended, leaving that person to wrongly assume that it was a direct precipitation or writing by the Master Himself—that is, that was done *through* Mr. Judge, but done *by* the Master. Now personally I hold that this method is illegitimate and that no one should simulate a recognised writing which is regarded as authoritative when it is authentic. And by authentic I mean directly written or precipitated by the Master Himself.

It is obvious, therefore, how this bears upon the manifesto which is given the place of honour in *Lucifer*, and is titled "Truth Before and in all Things," which, by the way, is not signed by Mr. Judge. The ostensible cause for its publication is the necessity for correcting an opinion gaining ground among would-be "Occultists of an untrained type"—a phrase which can hardly be applied to Mr. Judge. This damnable heresy is defined as an assertion that—

that is falsehood on the material plane may in some "Occult" way be truth on a higher plane, and that the plea of "Occultism" excuses conduct inconsistent with a high standard of righteous living. The spread of such views, says Mrs. Besant, would demoralise the Society, and would tend to degrade the lofty ideal of Truth and Purity which it has been the effort of every great religious teacher to uphold and to enforce by example.

Hence this manifesto, from which I extract the salient passages.

TO STUDENTS OF OCCULTISM.

The inevitable mystery which surrounds Occultism and the occultist has given rise in the minds of many to a strange confusion between the duty of silence and the error of untruthfulness. There are many things that the Occultist may not divulge; but equally binding is the law that he may never speak untruth. And this obligation to Truth is not confined to speech; he may never think untruth, nor act untruth. A serious Occultism dallies with truth and falsehood, and guesses that deception on the illusory physical plane is consistent with purity on the loftier planes on which the Occultist as his true life; it speaks contemptuously of "mere worldly morality"—a contempt that might be justified if it raised a

higher standard, but which is out of place when the phrase is used to condone acts which the "mere worldly morality" would disdain to practise. The doctrine that the end justifies the means has proved in the past fruitful of all evil; no means that are impure can bring about an end that is good, else were the Good Law a dream and Karma a mere delusion. From these errors flows an influence mischievous to the whole Theosophical Society, undermining the stern and rigid morality necessary as a foundation for Occultism of the Right Hand Path.

Finding that this false view of Occultism is spreading in the Theosophical Society, we desire to place on record our profound aversion to it, and our conviction that morality of the loftiest type must be striven after by every one who would tread in safety the difficult ways of the Occult World. Only by rigid truthfulness in thought, speech and act on the planes on which works our waking consciousness, can the student hope to evolve the intuition which unerringly discerns between the true and the false in the super-sensuous worlds, which recognises truth at sight and so preserves him from fatal risks in those at first confusing regions. To cloud the delicate sense of truth here, is to keep it blind there; hence every Teacher of Occultism has laid stress on truthfulness as the most necessary equipment of the would-be Disciple.

PAINTERS AS INVENTORS.

THE artist and the "practical man" usually strike the matter-of-fact mind as types that are widely different if not completely opposed. The matter-of-fact mind will be proportionately surprised to learn from Mr. Leicester Allen's interesting paper in the *Engineering Magazine* for August, that the types are often and signally coincident:—

We find that the profession of painting has contributed a larger proportional number of the great inventors of the current era than any other pursuit. Notwithstanding the comparatively small number of professional painters extant, we find, indeed, that they have contributed, either directly or indirectly, nearly all the inventions that have given distinctive features to modern civilisation. Robert Fulton, the first person to make a commercial success of the various devices for steam navigation that had been conceived, was a portrait-painter, and, as the frontispiece to Webster's "Unabridged Dictionary" testifies, a very good one, too. But his invention not only covered the oceans, rivers, and lakes with steam-vessels, but it suggested the locomotive, and covered the continents with railways. Morse, the inventor, who sent the first telegraphic message over a long line of wire, was a landscape-painter, and was elected and re-elected president of the National Academy of Design during the entire twenty years while he was incubating his idea, mainly to strengthen his resources. But Morse, again, was the parent of still other inventions. The telephone is the direct offspring of the telegraph, and even the electric light, when we consider its appliances for distribution, seems remarkably like a first cousin. Daguerre, the magician who set the sun at work as a journeyman and opened the way for all the refinements of photography, was another landscape-painter, and the man... compelling the great luminary to work on metallic sun faces in photo-lithography was still a fourth man among the painters who have been making a mechanical and almost a social revolution. We see, therefore, that there seems to be a very intimate relation between invention and the fine arts.

The purport of the article is to show that "the early life of great inventors" is "not always an indication of later successes,"—"to prove that inventors are not made by commercial requirements for invention, by education, or the position of wealth." They are born, not made. Mr. Allen runs full tilt against the idea that young men choose their callings with an eye chiefly to pecuniary profit. What they look for, he says, is not the lucrative so much as the congenial pursuit.

HOW TO KILL WITHOUT PAIN.

BY SIR BENJAMIN RICHARDSON.

SIR BENJAMIN RICHARDSON is in many respects one of the most remarkable men of our time, and I take some shame to myself that I have not long ago included him in my gallery of Character Sketches. In the current number of the *Humanitarian* Mrs. Tooley, who is rapidly attaining the first rank among British interviewers, has an admirable paper on this veteran sanitarian-humanitarian on "The Painless Extinction of Life in the Lower Animals." Sir Benjamin Richardson, as every one knows, was the original inventor and patentee of the wonderful lethal chamber by means of which, at the Dogs' Home at Battersea, 150,000 dogs in the last ten years have been painlessly put to death. Sir Benjamin's chief idea is to create a sleep which will be a sleep unto death. This he does by introducing a narcotic vapour into the lethal chamber. The animals are placed in a specially prepared cage of wooden framework with iron bars to the sides. It has sliding bars, and is arranged with tiers so as to prevent the discomfort of the animals by overcrowding, and runs upon iron rails. When the signal for execution is given, the cage is rapidly run into the lethal chamber and the vapour is pumped in. In two or three minutes every animal falls into a painless sleep from which it never wakes. For £50 every parish could have a painless killing apparatus in which animals would be slept to death at the cost of a penny a head. This expenditure of £50 Sir Benjamin recommends to the new parish councils. An adaptation of the same principle he would apply to the killing of sheep:—

The process is very simple and most effective. The operator carries on his back a light impervious bag, which is charged with the vapour of chloroform and ordinary coal gas. The gas is commingled with the vapour of chloroform from an entrance tube at the upper part. From the bag there proceeds at the lower part another tube three feet long, at the end of which there is a funnel, which passes over the nostrils of the sheep, and which is armed with a tap. After having caught the sheep, the operator passes the mask over its mouth, holds it there firmly, and, turning the tap, the animal inhales the narcotic mixture freely, and can be rendered quite unconscious

to the knife in twenty seconds. The lethal method may be applied to lambs, calves and pigs, though for the latter I doubt whether it would be better than the French method of stun, performed by means of the mallet.

All this, however, is only a makeshift, for Sir Benjamin believes that the food of the future will render all slaughter of animals unnecessary. When asked to explain how he would do this, he said:—

Take the fresh fruits of the earth, the grasses and the pulses, and transform them into condensed, meat-like animal foods by a process of advanced chemistry. We can already transform some of the substances—for example, we have approached very nearly to the manufacture of fatty acid substances, and we ought to manufacture a substitution for milk just as readily as we make beer. All the ingredients are in nature around us, we only require to find out the chemical process of manipulation. In the present scientific day we ought not to need the animals as laboratories for making our food.

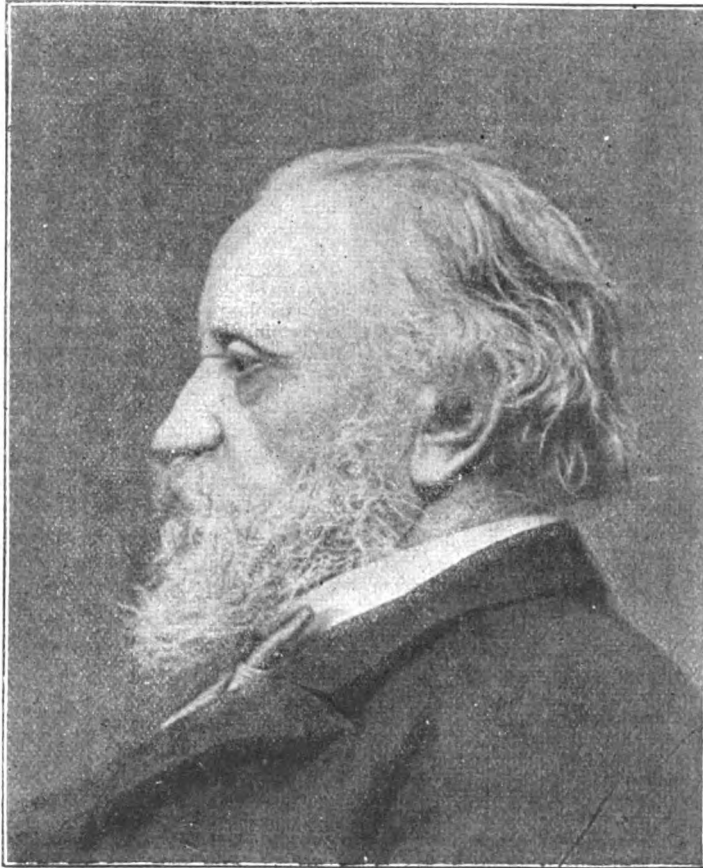
In the next four or five generations he believes that animals will only be bred as the friends and companions of man. The eating of flesh will cease and the result, he is confident, will be a great benefit to the race.

Scribner's Magazine.

Scribner has two elaborate articles describing very different strata of civilisation. One is "Lenox, the Latest Rival of Newport," and the other is Carl Lumholtz on the "Tarahumari Dances and Plant Worship" as he found it practised in

Mexico. Dr. Roosevelt has a paper on the "Hospital from the Point of View of the House Surgeon," which is excellently illustrated. There is a notable sketch entitled "From Macedonia," in which an old Bishop addresses a very remarkable sermon to the congregation on the occasion of the consecration of the new Bishop.

THE name of Mr. John Dicks of the Strand is one beloved by all who have benefited by cheap literature. He is now earning fresh gratitude by his English library, a wonderfully cheap series of sixpenny reprints of more or less standard works of fiction. Dumas's well known "Forty-Five Guardsmen," with a very large number of illustrations, forms one of the latest volumes.



SIR BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON, M.D., F.R.S.

(From a photograph by A. P. Monger, 67, Chancery Lane.)

NIAGARA IN HARNESS.

UNTIL we "hitch our wagon" to the moon, by deriving our motor power from the tides, perhaps the most stupendous utilisation of the waste energy of nature will be the "Diversion of Niagara" now beginning, which is greebly described by Mr. Curtis Brown in the September *Cosmopolitan*. Three main forms of diversion are projected. The first was begun in October, 1890, and already the work has cost four million dollars and twenty-eight lives.

A broad, deep inlet leads from the river, at a point a mile and a half above the American Fall, two thousand feet back in a north-easterly direction. The heavy masonry with which it is lined at the upper end is pierced by a score of gateways, through which the inflowing water will be admitted, by short canals, to pits, pouring down through huge steel pipes—the engineers call them "penstocks"—into the bronze turbine wheels at the bottom, and then whirling on through subterranean passageways that connect each pit with the main tunnel. This tunnel carries the water underneath the heart of the city to the portal, just below what is known as the new suspension bridge. Only two of the score or more of wheel-pits have been dug at this time; but one of these is of more interest than all of the others can be, for it is there that power is to be created for electrical distribution.

The tunnel, which possesses 100,000 horse-power capacity, is described as "the largest hydraulic tunnel ever built." The three dynamos "are far and away the most powerful ever constructed, each being expected to transform the 5,000 horse-power received from its turbine shaft into an equivalent of electrical force."

THE HIDING OF ITS POWER.

Before a second similar tunnel is begun on the American side, a greater plant is expected to be in operation on the Canadian side, which will eventually generate 250,000 horse-power. One of the plans

provides for a huge subterranean chamber extending out beneath the bed of the river, just back of the Horseshoe Falls, where they begin to thin out toward the Canadian shore. The chamber would contain all the turbines and dynamos, and all the other machinery for the development of water and electrical power, and there would be no sign, above ground, of the stupendous work going on below. It would form a vast laboratory for the manufacture of electrical power deep within the earth itself.

By these means it is hoped to transmit economically to the cities of New York State, and perhaps to nearly all New England and Chicago and Montreal, force for lighting, heating, cooking, and driving all forms of machinery.

The two tunnels on the American side, and the power-plant on the Canadian side of the Falls, will have a total capacity of four hundred and fifty thousand horse-power, an amount equal to the whole power employed for manufacturing purposes in the State of New York in 1880. Besides these "diversions" there are several thousands of horse-power tapped by the hydraulic canal.

Yet these works when finished will present no outward or visible sign to the beholder; nor will their enormous demands perceptibly reduce the volume of the Falls:—

The half a million horse-power called for by present plans of both companies will take about nine inches from the Niagara, reducing the average depth of water at the edge of the precipice from six and one-quarter feet to five and one-half feet, certainly not enough to make any noticeable difference in the appearance of the cataract.

MR. C. B. ROYLANCE-KENT gives a rather detailed description of the New Japanese Constitution in *Macmillan*.

BY PANAMA OR NICARAGUA

SHALL THE OCEANS MEET?

THE present condition of the Panama Canal is described by Mr. Oscar A. F. Saabye in the *Engineering Magazine* for September. 157,200,000 cubic yards would, according to the French engineers, have to be excavated.

Of this total excavation I judged that about from three-eighths to one-half—or about 70,000,000 cubic yards—has been done. Of the total length of the canal, about one-half, including about fifteen miles on the Atlantic side, has been finished or very nearly so, and there is water in this portion on both sides, its depth varying from 18 to 23 feet. The finished part is in comparatively good condition. Besides the work already done, the canal company has on hand, distributed at both terminals and at convenient points along the canal route, an immense stock of machinery, tools, dredgers, barges, steamers, tugboats, and materials for continued construction. At Panama, La Boca, and Colon, as well as along the canal, are numerous buildings, large and small, for offices, workshops, storehouses, and warehouses, and for lodging and boarding the men who were employed on the work. The finished work, as well as all the machinery, tools, materials, buildings, etc., are well taken care of and looked after. The canal company employs 100 uniformed policemen, besides numerous watchmen, machinists, and others, whose sole duty consists in watching the canal and looking after needed repairs of plant and care of materials. In fact, the work and the whole plant is in such a condition, so far as I could ascertain, that renewed construction could be taken up and carried to a finish at any time it is desired to do so, after the company's finances will permit.

Of the French trouble in regard to labourers, the chief cause was that the French contractors picked up many of their labourers from the slums of all countries, unaccustomed to this kind of work, and also to the climate. If the work were to be taken up to-day, any number of native labourers, mostly negroes, strong, healthy, and good-natured men, could easily be had, if not from the isthmus itself, from the surrounding South and Central American republics, and from Jamaica, etc., accustomed to work in the tropics. Mr. Saabye thus contrasts the rival route:—

At Nicaragua the inland connection between oceans, according to the surveys made, would be 170 miles long, of which there are 40.3 miles of new work to be constructed. The remainder is through the Rio San Juan and Lake Nicaragua, in both of which considerable work would also have to be done in order to make them safely navigable. There is no harbour of consequence at either terminus. The country is barren and without means of transportation for supplies. There is no construction-plant, and no buildings worth consideration. The difference of mean level between the two oceans is here greater than at Panama. The Nicaragua canal is to be constructed with locks, and the passage between oceans would be much longer.

A LADY, who has one little girl aged five years, is anxious to meet with two or three children to educate with her, either orphans or children with parents abroad. Advertiser, who is very fond of children, can promise a thoroughly happy home, with every comfort and regard for health and healthy moral training. She would be glad for parents or guardians to visit her home (which is in a pretty, healthy village), and to make every inquiry they might wish. Highest references given and wished for in every case. Kindly apply in the first instance to "Mater," care of REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand.

THE FRENCH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE Vicomte de Vogüé, under the title of "Parliamentary Explorations," describes, in a fashion which has provoked considerable comment, the French Chamber of to-day in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He begins by pointing out that the great square building on the left bank of the Seine was once the home of Françoise de Bourbon, daughter of Louis XIV. a Mdlle. de la Vallière, and the Chamber of Deputies itself he compares aptly enough to a theatre. The most striking thing about the large hall, according to M. de Vogüé, is the fact that there are no visible windows, and therefore no communication with what goes on outside or with the fresh air, what light there is penetrating through a dim skylight placed in the roof.

As for the Right and Left, the words are now merely symbolical, the Députés sitting much where they like; but strangely enough, when an orator gets up to speak, he still, when he wishes to address the Radicals, turns to the left, and when speaking to the Conservatives, to the right. According to this anything but reverent critic, when a French Parliamentary orator addresses, say, the Socialists, he has to squint to produce the desired effect. If certain important days are excepted, the French Parliament is rarely more than half full, and low-toned conversation goes on quite freely while some special subject is under discussion.

The *couloirs*, as they are called, answer to the English "lobbies," and are in reality not corridors, but three large halls overlooking the inner court of the building. The continual tramping up and down reminds M. de Vogüé of the exercise-hall of a prison. The Députés do all their correspondence in the Salle des Conférences on a low, horse-shoe table, laden with paper and pens. In the same room is to be found the newspaper-table, where "members consult the press much as a woman consults her mirror." The *couloirs* are the true centre of French parliamentary life; there the Député is really at ease, and adopts quite another manner to that which he adopts when he is in the House itself. The Salon de la Paix is, curiously enough, the hall where the journalists lie in wait for the members, and this *salon* is next to the kitchen. The library, which boasts of a fine ceiling, painted by Delacroix, is only frequented by those who wish to look up a reference or consult a file. But the apartment is generally a peaceful and deserted spot, for the average Frenchman prefers to do his intellectual work at home.

M. de Vogüé was much struck by the fashion in which the very same men who were attacking one another violently a few moments before, would afterwards meet in the *couloirs* as friends and comrades. There are few exceptions to this rule, but on the whole the French Député seems to be a forgiving animal. According to the writer the French Chamber is in reality a theatre, where every actor plays his rôle to the gallery, and the *couloirs* represent the green-room. Once or twice an attempt was made to hold night sittings, but the Government quickly put an end to the project, knowing well that no Cabinet would survive long under such exciting and fatiguing conditions.

MARTIN LUTHER's dictum on Sunday observance, as quoted by Max O'Rell in the *Cosmopolitan*, runs thus:—"If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake, then I command you to work on it, ride on it, dance on it, do anything that will reprove this encroachment on Christian spirit and liberty."

THE FAMILY OF THE FUTURE.

MARY S. GILLILAND, writing in the *International Journal of Ethics* upon "Women in the Community and the Family," discusses the question as to whether or not it is possible for a woman to combine public ambition with the responsibilities of maternity. She thinks that with a reorganised and simplified family life all mothers might devote a larger amount of time and infinitely more care to their babies, while at the same time they took their fair share of public and social work. At present family life, she maintains, is not organised on rational principles. Twenty years of the best years of a married woman's life are absorbed in the minutiae of family life. Many children exhaust her physically, mentally, and morally, she is the most overworked and the most hopelessly exploited of all our social slaves. It would be well, therefore, she thinks, that men and women should agree that a woman's child-bearing years should be very much reduced in number, and a longer period should be permitted between the births of the children, and that the man should take a greater share in the rearing and training of the child. It would surely be a more manly and suitable thing for a man to amuse his own children, or even to put them to bed while his wife went out to work or amusement, than that the man should always take the outside work and amusement and the woman always see to the children. This, however, is not all that Mrs. Gilliland proposes. She says:—

Besides, we want to arrange the home life so that it shall not debar women from public life. And just at present her husband is about the only person who can co-operate with a married woman towards this end. This will not be always so. Things will be easier for both men and women when family life is less isolated, and arranged on a more co-operative basis.

The family of the future will not, I trust, set itself down within four narrow walls and seek to be sufficient unto itself within them. We shall try, I hope, what co-operative dwellings can do. In such dwellings there might be suites of rooms, larger and smaller, to suit the needs of single men and women, or of married people and their children. These suites would provide their inmates with the privacy of the present home, but would avoid the exclusiveness of the present-day flat. There would be a common drawing-room, a common dining-room, managed as such rooms are managed in a good hotel to-day. The service of the whole would be managed from a common centre, cutting off at one blow the greatest domestic worry of a modern woman's life, and encouraging the organising of the work by skilled experts, which it needs. There might be a large, airy, sunny, common nursery, presided over by trained kindergarten nurses. The skilled education of the children might go on from the earliest years. Think of the superiority of such nurseries and such care over the nurseries and the care possible to the children of the vast majority, even, of the middle classes. Think of the fine common library there might be; think of the fine solid building of good design; think how a few commonly held works of art, of the first order, might replace the trumpery decorations of the present-day individualistically arrayed establishment; think of the good and wholesome and well-cooked and varied food which might, at less cost, replace the burnt mutton-chops and muddy coffee of the suburban villa.

When the boys and girls of a family grow up, each having been educated to the best possible advantage, and each having been fitted to earn his or her own livelihood, each might move out to a private set of rooms in the same building (if their work admitted of their living there), thus securing that independence and privacy which young women need as much as young men, and which both need to ask from their families as much as from the public. Think of the bigger, wholesomer family feeling that would grow up in such a community. How men and women would grow up knowing each other with an intimacy and freedom unknown to us. Think of the immense benefit to old people and to those who have the care of the aged.

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR.

THE *Phrenological Magazine* publishes an interesting analysis of the character of William Waldorf Astor, the proprietor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and of Cliveden. He was born in 1847, was educated at Columbia College, entered the Law School, and was admitted to the Bar. When he was twenty-nine years of age he was elected to the Assembly as a Republican. After a time he was elected to a seat in the State Senate, and then President Arthur made him United States Minister at Rome. In his diplomatic leisure he wrote two novels, studied painting and modelling, and became a kind of Admirable Crichton. On his return to New York he decided to leave his native land and take up his abode in England. The following is the phrenologist's diagnosis of his character:—

His intellectual and self-perfecting faculties are well presented. So are also his moral and intuitive faculties.

He is a man of great decision and will-power—he seldom, if ever, gives up a project he once sets his mind upon; he, however, takes care to make sure of his ground before he casts upon it. He looks before he leaps. His head is broad at the top and along the superior parietal region. It does not slope off at an angle of 45 degrees like an Australian native, it indicates a manly character, a reliable chief, a man of his word, and one to impress those who meet him with a feeling of assurance. He does not need to remind people that he means what he says, it goes without saying, for it is stamped on his large development of Firmness, Conscientiousness and Autiousness.

He is shrewd and prudent; he is not a man to squander recklessly, or spend a pound where half that amount will answer the same purpose. His head indicates that he knows the value of money, and although he will want twenty shillings for every pound, he will give it himself. Such a nature is just as small as well as in “big concerns.” He cannot stoop to cant.

His ideas are comprehensive; he takes in everything almost at a glance. If Conservative in politics he belongs to the liberal section. He believes in order, regulation, discipline. He is no friend of Anarchism. He may be a Christian Socialist, for his views on the “Living Wage” would be those of a man according to the quality and quantity of his work, not by the sweating system.

He is a man of critical judgment, a connoisseur in art, and must show great taste and elegance of style, yet is not showy.

His head presents thought as a speciality; his cousin, John Jacob Astor, indicates scientific, practical observation as his speciality; hence the two are very dissimilar in characteristics.

The one would reason out a thing, the other would demonstrate it. This difference must show itself in the novels they have written. Mr. William Waldorf Astor possesses keen mental grasp, criticism, discernment of men and things, sympathy with the masses, perhaps not to the extent of a philanthropist, yet it will be well-organized charity.

He is a good financier, and a capable opponent in debate. He would have succeeded well in the Law had he continued that profession. He is not one to waste many words, or any time. He knows how to be perfectly at home, and can sit at strangers at their ease in his company. He is candid without committing himself.

LORD KELVIN ON JOULE.

A glowing appreciation of James Prescott Joule, preceded by a fine portrait, is contributed to *Cassier's* for September by Lord Kelvin. We get an interesting glimpse of the friendship of two great men of science, its origin and character. Says the writer:—

I can never forget the British Association at Oxford in the year 1847, when in one of the sections I heard a paper read by a very unassuming young man who betrayed no consciousness of his manner that he had a great idea to unfold. I was tremendously struck with the paper. I at first thought that it

could not be true... After the reading of the paper I had a few words of conversation with the author, James Joule, which was the beginning of our forty years' acquaintance and friendship.

Then and there in the Radcliffe Library, Oxford, we parted, both of us, I am sure, feeling that we had much more to say to one another and much matter for reflection in what we had talked over that evening. But what was my surprise a fortnight later when, walking down the valley of Chamounix, I saw in the distance a young man walking up the road towards me and carrying in his hand something which looked like a stick, but which he was using neither as an Alpenstock nor as a walking-stick. It was Joule with a long thermometer in his hand, which he would not trust by itself in the *char-à-banc* coming slowly up the hill behind him, lest it should get broken. But there, comfortably and safely seated on the *char-à-banc*, was his bride—the sympathetic companion and sharer in his work of after years. He had not told me in Section A or in the Radcliffe Library that he was going to be married in three days, but now, in the valley of Chamounix, he introduced me to his young wife. We appointed to meet again a fortnight later at Martigny, to make experiments on the heat of a waterfall (Sallanches) with that thermometer; and afterwards we met again and again and again, and from that time, indeed, remained close friends till the end of Joule's life.

Mr. Winans and his Deer Forests.

I DID Mr. Winans an injustice in the August number of the REVIEW. I compared him to Mr. W. Waldorf Astor, whose method of enforcing the rights of property at Cliveden seemed to me somewhat to resemble the method of Mr. Winans in the deer forests of Inverness. This was a mistake. Mr. Winans had his own methods; they were not those of Mr. Astor. In the same article I made a remark which has been made a hundred times before, but which I have now ascertained is without foundation. Popular report has it that Mr. Winans depopulated whole districts to make a solitude for his deer. As a matter of fact, whatever was done in the way of depopulating the 300,000 acres which he at one time rented for deer driving, was done not by him, but by the lairds who let him the forests. He cleared out two sheep farms, but if he depopulated the farms of shepherds, he restocked them with gillies. Another frequently asserted belief is that it was Mr. Winans whose high-handed enforcement of the extreme rights of property gave bitterness and revolutionary edge to the Crofter agitation. I went to Inverness to see the Crofter chiefs and leaders of the agitators, and heard what they thought about it. I found that Mr. Winans was far more unpopular with the lairds and the sporting tenants than among the Crofters. They rather liked him than otherwise, for the same reason that the Roman Emperor wished all his enemies to have one neck. He was a useful object-lesson as to the ultimate result of deer foresting. He was a liberal paymaster. He increased the number of the herds of deer, he employed a considerable number of gillies, and he spent an immense amount of money in the country. His pet lamb case was invaluable to the agitators, his lawsuits fattened a score of lawyers, and the land leaguers bore him no grudge for his feuds with neighbouring lairds. Mr. Winans for the last eight years has not fired a gun in the Highlands. He has now only fifty thousand acres rented, and the day is long past when he used to spend £30,000 a year in rent, lawsuits and expenses. He is old and infirm. But the tradition of the Deer Forest King who held a county in fee and reigned as Nimrod from sea to sea still lingers in these northern parts, and some day I venture to hope that I may have the chance of giving my readers a Character Sketch of this remarkable and typical American.

SUNDAY REST FOR SERVANTS.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION. BY DR. A. R. WALLACE.

I REALLY think in future I shall have to make my own bed on Sunday morning; such at least is the practical moral which many readers will not fail to draw from the admirable paper which Dr. Alfred R. Wallace has contributed to the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "A Suggestion to Sabbath Keepers." It has long been recognised as a difficulty among advocates of one day's rest in seven, that domestic service places an almost insuperable obstacle to the strict execution of the Mosaic charter of the worker's leisure.

MAKE SUNDAY WORK A LABOUR OF CHARITY.

Speaking broadly, domestic servants are the only class which is uniformly deprived of the whole or part of its day's rest. How can this difficulty be overcome? Some work must be done in the house, but it by no means follows that that work must of necessity be done by the servant or servants. Why not, suggests Dr. Wallace, allow the servant her Sunday off, and let the domestic service in the one day in seven be performed as a work of charity by the members of the household. He says:—

We have here the clue to a method by which all that needs doing for health, for enjoyment, or for charity, may be done on Sunday without any one breaking the fourth commandment. Almost all this necessary work is now done by various classes of hired servants, who, as a rule, are fully employed for six days every week, and who also have not much less to do on the seventh day. To keep the Sabbath, both in the letter and the spirit, these workers must be allowed full and complete rest; they must do none of their special work on that day. All that portion of their weekly duties which is necessary for the well-being of their employers, and for the rational enjoyment of their lives, must be done by those other members of the household who have spent the week largely in idleness or in pleasure, or if in work, in work of a quite different character from that of their servants. In doing this work; in helping each other; in sharing among themselves the various household occupations which during all the week have been undertaken by others; and in doing all this in order that those others may enjoy the full and unbroken rest which their six days' continuous labour requires and deserves, each member of the family will be doing deeds of self-sacrifice and of charity (in however small a degree), and such deeds do not constitute the "work" which is so strictly forbidden on the Sabbath-day.

TRUE DIVINE SERVICE.

In the ordinary middle-class household, where there are six or eight in family and two or three servants, all that is necessary may be easily done, and allow every member of the family to go to church or chapel once or oftener. If it were once really felt that the thing *must* be done, that on no account must the commandment be broken by servants doing any of their usual work on Sunday, and that the truest and most divine "service" would thus be "performed," all difficulties would vanish, and the day would become, not in name only but truly, a holy one, inasmuch as it would witness in every household deeds of true charity and mercy, because in every case they would involve some amount of personal effort and self-sacrifice.

HOW IT MAY BE ARRANGED.

In the larger establishments of the higher classes there would be no greater difficulty, since it would be easy to effect such a division of labour as to render the work light for each. The son or other relative who was fondest of horses and dogs would of course see after their wants on Sunday; another might undertake the fire-lighting; while the young ladies would prepare the meals and do all other really necessary domestic work. Of course the greater part of the servants thus released from their regular work would also visit their friends, and by giving some little voluntary assistance would

take their part in the great altruistic movement that would characterise the day.

FOR PUBLIC SERVANTS.

Among the more important of these deeds of mercy would be the relief of the nurses in hospitals and asylums, and of the attendants in workhouses and prisons. This would of course imply some general instruction of the young in the principles and practice of nursing, which is much to be desired on other grounds.

In the same way all the national treasures of art and nature in our galleries and museums, our libraries and gardens, might be thrown open to the great body of toilers who can enjoy them at no other time, the place of the week-day guardians of these treasures being taken by volunteers from among the more leisured classes or from the higher ranks of workmen. Of course the police would also be relieved by a body of special constables who would volunteer for the service. This occupation might be restricted to the Volunteer force, whose recognisable uniform and military organisation would render them admirably fitted for the purpose. Further details on this part of the subject are unnecessary, since it is evident that by an extension of the same principle it would be possible to relieve every one whose week-day labour is now extended over some portion of Sunday also.

ITS SOCIAL ADVANTAGES.

Dr. Wallace says that he has thought over this thing for the last twenty years, but that he has only ventured to bring it to light now. The advantages which follow from his suggestions are many:—

The upper classes would learn, many of them for the first time, how great and how fatiguing is the labour daily expended in securing them the unvarying comfort and æsthetic enjoyment of their surroundings, and how often they cause unnecessary work by their thoughtlessness or extravagance. The need they would have, at first, of learning the duties of the particular department they were going to undertake, would bring them into friendly and intimate relations with their servants; and, in seeing how much care was often required to secure the comfort of the family, they might begin to appreciate that "dignity of labour" which is so often preached to the poor but so seldom practised by the rich. To many this "Sunday service" in their own families, or in that of some of their friends, would be the introduction to some serious occupation for their week-day lives, and thus inaugurate the great reform which the more thoughtful leaders of society see to be of imperative necessity.

On the whole body of the workers the effect would be great indeed, since it would at once bring about better relations with the wealthy classes, and especially with those who teach or profess religion. They would see, what they had hitherto doubted or denied, that the religion of the upper classes had some real influence on their lives, by leading them, not merely to give away a portion of their surplus wealth in charity, or to take part in the public proceedings of charitable institutions, but really to sacrifice something which they have hitherto considered necessary to their comfort, in order to obey the laws of that religion. They would further see, everywhere, men and women of culture voluntarily undertaking various public and private duties, in order to allow all kinds of workers to enjoy repose and recreation on one day in seven; and this great object-lesson in brotherhood and sympathy would lead to a general good feeling between all classes. The harmonious relations which would be thus produced may be of inestimable value when the time comes for those radical reforms in our social organisation which are more and more clearly seen to be inevitable in the not distant future.

Personally, I confess I am very much taken with Dr. Wallace's suggestion; but an old and trusted servant whom I consulted shook her head. It would lead, she said, to many servants being turned out on to the streets on Sundays to save their meals, and it would be very hard on the missus.

THE NEW SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

In *Blackwood's Magazine*, Mr. W. B. Harris gives an account of what actually happened at the accession of the new Sultan. Half the reports which have been published hitherto, he says, have been purely imaginary. Mr. Harris travelled to the Sultan's camp from Morocco disguised, and was there ten days studying the situation. The march across the desert and over the Atlas seem to have made the Sultan an old man. His army had dwindled to a horde of half-starved men and animals. No sooner had he arrived at his capital than the arrival of the Spanish embassy led him to undertake an expedition against the stiff tribes, but before he reached Rabat he was dead. Mr. Harris says there is no regular custom or law as to the succession. All that is necessary is that the new Sultan should be a relation of the old one, and the advisers and powerful shereefs choose the relative whom they think most suitable to fill the place. The late Sultan had indicated a strong desire to be succeeded by his favourite son.

THE NEW SULTAN'S MOTHER.

Mulai Abdul Aziz is the son of a Circassian wife of Mulai el Hassen, a lady of great intelligence and remarkable ability, who, though no longer in her first youth, was able to maintain to the day of his death a most singular and no doubt beneficial influence over Mulai el Hassen. Her European extraction and her education abroad, her general knowledge of the world, and her opportunities for watching the Court intrigues, rendered her of more service to the late Sultan than any of his viziers. She accompanied him always upon his long and tedious marches, and there can be no doubt that even in his dealings with the European Powers her advice was always asked and generally taken by the Sultan. The affection Mulai el Hassen bestowed upon her was also shared by her son, Mulai Abdul Aziz, who, with the tender anxiety of both an affectionate father and mother, was brought up in a far more satisfactory manner than is general with the sons of Moorish potentates. While his elder brothers were left to run wild and to lead lives of cruelty and vice, Abdul Aziz was the constant companion of his parents, who, both intent that he should one day be Sultan of Morocco, lost no opportunity of educating him.

THE SULTAN'S DEATH.

The Sultan died on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 6. Only one of his followers was present, and his son and heir was some eight days distant. If his death were known the army would probably break up, and the tribes would attack the camp. It was therefore decided to keep the death a strict secret, and carry the corpse on to Rabat as if it had been alive.

A hurried meeting of the viziers was called; an oath of secrecy taken; the drums were beaten for a start to be made; and, to every one's astonishment and surprise, orders were given for a move, the reason affirmed being that the Sultan had sufficiently recovered to travel. The palanquin which always accompanied his Majesty was taken into the enclosure; the Sultan's body was placed within, the doors closed, and, amidst the obeisances and acclamations of the camp, all that remained of Mulai el Hassen set out for Rabat. Not a soul knew of the Sultan's death except the viziers and a few of the slaves and tent-pitchers, whose mouths were sealed, knowing that death would ensue if they told.

The Sultan was a boy, separated from his ministers and viziers by a long distance, in traversing which they ran a great danger of being plundered and murdered. Had such an event occurred, and Mulai Abdul Aziz's supporters been killed, his reign must have terminated at once, for the treasury would have fallen into other hands, and another Sultan been proclaimed. With all possible speed the army marched towards the coast, bearing their now loathsome burden of the Sultan's body with them. There was a terrible mockery in the whole thing—the decomposing corpse borne in royal state

with the Shereefian banners waving before it, with the spear-bearers on either side.

THE ROYAL CORPSE.

An early start was made. The Sultan was carried in the usual position. Tribespeople were allowed to kiss the palanquin, and a halt was made to enable his Majesty to take his breakfast. Food was taken into his tent and brought out again as if it had been tasted by the Sultan. A military band played outside his tent, and all the usual customs were observed as if he had been alive. But the sun was too hot for the deception to be kept for any time, and the following day it was announced that the Sultan was dead. The news fell like a thunderbolt on the camp, which was at once split up into a hundred different parties. Each tribe collected its forces and camped together, while the army proceeded by forced marches to Rabat. A time of terrible suspense followed. When Rabat was made, a hole was made in the town wall, and the Sultan's corpse, which was in such a condition as to render a public funeral impossible, was laid to rest in the mosque. The new Sultan was proclaimed, and there was no insurrection. This was chiefly due to the fact that the harvest had to be gathered in at the time, and the necessity for caring for the fruits of the earth prevented the otherwise inevitable outbreak of domestic feuds. Mr. Harris then describes in detail the events of the following days, prolonging his story until the entry of the new Sultan into Fez on July 21.

What Poor Children Read.

In the *North American Review* Mr. Sanborn gives some information as to the literary tastes of the poor children of New York. He had charge of a library of 2,500 books, which is open every evening for half an hour to some 200 children in the neighbourhood. His report as to the relative popularity of books is as follows. Fairy stories were the most popular of all books both with boys and girls. After fairy stories came war books—that is to say, histories of the American Revolution and the American Civil War. He calculates that if they had had an adequate supply of books, 50 per cent. would have been fairy stories, 25 per cent. war books, while all the rest of literature would be confined to the remaining 25 per cent.

Stories of school and home life, manuals of games and sports, funny books, ballads and narrative poems, and adaptations of natural and applied science are received with some degree of interest. The old favourites, "Robinson Crusoe," "Swiss Family Robinson," "Arabian Nights," "Tom Brown," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and "Mother Goose" charm here as everywhere. Of the standard novelists, Cooper, Scott, and Dickens are read, but with no great degree of ardour.

Calls for special books may often be traced to changes of programme at the theatres. Thus a temporary demand was created for "Oliver Twist," "Rip Van Winkle," the "Merchant of Venice," the "Three Musketeers," and even for Tennyson's "Becket." The reason for such other special calls as Erckmann-Chatrian's "Citizen Bonaparte," Hawthorne's "House of the Seven Gables," Scott's "Marmion," the "Lives of Hawke, Clive, Grattan, and Sir Francis Drake," George Eliot's "Daniel Deronda," and Tom Moore's "History of Ireland" can only be surmised.

Mr. Sanborn says that while girls read boys' books eagerly, no boy would think of reading a girls' book. A few boys who could not read took out books as regularly as their neighbours, being determined to be in the swim. One boy was heard advising his younger brother to take out the "Tale of Troy." "Dat's de book you'se wants to git," he said; "dat'll tell yer all about New York an' de Bowery."

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE AND CARDIFF.

"The Man and the Town" is the title of Mr. Dolman's article in the *English Illustrated Magazine*. It is a copiously illustrated paper describing Cardiff and the Marquis of Bute. Cardiff, which in half a century has sprung up from being a village of 10,000 inhabitants to a town of 130,000, owes its position, says Mr. Dolman, to the wealth, enterprise, and foresight of the present Marquis of Bute, whose fame outside Cardiff rests largely upon his having served as the hero of Lord Beaconsfield's "Lothair." It was his father who decided to invest his fortune in the future of Cardiff, as he had the greatest possible stake in the development of the coal and iron trade. The present marquis did not come of age until 1875, but he set himself to following up the work which his father had begun. He built new docks, from which more coal is shipped than from all the ports of the Tyne together, and devoted himself generally to the development of the town. He has served as its mayor, and the castle, with its moat and ancient keep, is one of the most interesting of the local lions. Roath Park has been given by Lord Bute to the town as a recreation ground, and three out of the other four recreation grounds of Cardiff were not only given, but were maintained by Lord Bute.

UNDER the title of "M. Zola and His Work," we have an interesting character sketch of M. Zola by M. Henry Lapauze, and a critical study of "Lourdes," by M. Georges Pellissier, in the *Revue Encyclopédique* of September 1st. Many portraits, caricatures, and other illustrations are included in this Zola number.

THE FIRST GREAT NATIONAL LIBRARY IN THE WORLD.

"ASHURBANIPAL: His Books and Buildings" forms the subject of an interesting article, by Mr. Leonard W. King, in the September number of the *Illustrated Archaeologist*. Assyriology, we know, is not a very

exact science, but Mr. King makes his hero rule from 669 to 625 B.C., while Professor Sayce gives the first date as 668 B.C., and is unable to determine when the king was succeeded by his son; and another writer fixes the time of his reign as 669 to 640 B.C. However, it is for his social qualities and mental culture that Assyria's greatest king, the Assnapper of the Hebrews, the Sardanapalus of the Greeks, claims our sympathy. It was he who first conceived the possibility of a universal collection of the scattered tablets of the Mesopotamian temples, and who instituted the first great national library in the world.

To carry out his brilliant idea he founded a school of scribes at Nineveh, and organised a body of scholars to read and copy the ancient literature of the nation. But of the library itself that Ashurbanipal erected in his palace we know but little. From internal evidence, however, we know that the tablets

were classified according to their kinds. Tablets containing a continuous or connected text were numbered and set apart together, and lists were made of them.

The only remains of the fittings of this library that have come down to us are two of the labels the librarian used. They are preserved in the British Museum. They consist of little oblong pieces of clay, rounded at the corners. On each is inscribed the name of a series of texts—on the one the title of the Great Astrological Work, on the other that of a series of omens.



From a photograph by]

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE, K.T.

[Goldie Bros., Cardiff.]

VILLAGE SANITATION IN INDIA.

By MISS NIGHTINGALE.

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE contributes to the *Humanitarian* the substance of a paper which was prepared for the Tropical section of the National Congress of Hygiene held last month in Buda-Pesth. Miss Nightingale has firmly grasped the fundamental fact that ninety per cent. of the rural population of India live in small villages, quite self-contained and organised as little Republics. Hence questions of sanitation in India are in nine cases out of ten questions of village sanitation.

The great needs of the very poor in the villages are—(a) Diminution of over-crowding; (b) carrying away of sewage; and (c) better water-supply; while the difficulties in the way of improvement are to be found in the poverty of the villagers, and in their attachment to old custom.

The Hindoo religion enjoins so much purity and cleanliness that the influence of religious teachers and of the caste Panchayats (or councils) might be usefully appealed to. With a gentle and affectionate people like the Hindoos much may be accomplished by personal influence. I can give a striking instance within my own knowledge. In the Bombay Presidency there was a village which had for long years been decimated by cholera. For long years the Government had in vain been trying to move the village: "No," they said, "they would not go; they had been there since the time of the Mahrattas; it was a sacred spot, and they would not move now." At last, and not long ago, a sanitary commissioner—now, alas! dead—who by wise sympathy, practical knowledge and skill had conquered the confidence of the people, went to the Panchayat, explained to them the case, and urged them to move to a spot which he pointed out to them as safe and accessible. By the very next morning it had all been settled as he advised.

Miss Nightingale expresses great confidence in the possibility of convincing the population of the need for removing the sewage and purifying the water-supply. She would establish a service of health missionaries who would give lectures in the village schoolrooms, and then make a personal canvass of the village pointing out on the spot what ought to be done.

"If Christ Came to Chicago."

ANOTHER edition of 5,000 copies of the American edition of "If Christ Came to Chicago" has just been issued. This brings up the total number printed to 130,000. No other book has commanded so large a sale this year. The Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D., the well-known General Secretary of the Evangelical Alliance in America, has written the following criticism of the book:—

"If Christ Came to Chicago" had laid that city under a debt of gratitude to Mr. Stead; and all our great cities are suffering from essentially the same evils, they all ought to profit by this timely book.

Chicago is at the same time one of the worst and one of the best cities in America. Nowhere is wickedness more wicked, and nowhere is goodness more aggressive. Any one who supposes that this book is one all-round presentation of the merits and demerits of the city, will misjudge Chicago. It is the evils rather than the excellences of the city which needed airing, and these Mr. Stead has faithfully and most effectively exposed. Englishmen who read this book will be liable to be misled by some hasty generalisations, to which travellers are peculiarly liable; and I differ widely from Mr. Stead in some of his judgments, but as a whole, the book is as valuable in its suggestions as it is faithful in its exposures and admirable in its aim.

An American lady who has spent some years in missionary work in the East is preparing a reply or a retort to my book, under the title, "Physician, Heal Thyself!" We need not say that we shall be very grateful for any help in the healing which can come to us from across the Atlantic.



MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

THE OUTLOOK IN MADAGASCAR.

AN anonymous writer signing himself Vazaha, who has resided in the Madagascar capital, discusses in the *Fortnightly Review* the probable outcome of the present quarrel between the French and the Hovas. He thinks that as Madagascar has no money, it will be impossible for them to resist the French demands, unjustifiable though they be. The Hova chiefs have got to fight or be massacred by their own people, but no one knows better than themselves that they have no chance of successfully resisting the French advance. The earliest time at which a French expedition could be landed at Madagascar is in March, but even then the hurricane season would render it wiser to postpone any attempt at landing until the beginning of April. From Tamatave to the capital is 220 miles, from Mojanga it is about 300. On the whole, he thinks the Hovas will reject the French ultimatum, and he thus forecasts the probable course of events:—

The combined ambition, greed, and *amour propre* of the French will then render a campaign necessary, in the prosecution of which, and whatever season is selected, I expect that at least a hundred men will be slain by malarial fever for every one laid low by a Malagasy bullet. If the affair is not exactly a military promenade, the total defeat of the Hova power is inevitable. In fact, unless extraordinary blundering takes place, three months after the landing should suffice to plant the tricolour on the turrets of the Silver Palace. It may be that the Queen and Court will retreat towards the south, the capital being indefensible from an attacking army. This would facilitate the placing of a puppet prince upon the throne. And as pecuniary and dynastic reasons will probably prevail to prevent a force being despatched from the Imerina plateau to oppose the invaders *en route*, it is not unlikely that the constant news of their advance will cause panic, and lead to political troubles, probably revolution, at the capital. It is even "quite on the cards" that the campaign will result in a bloodless "walk-over."

The question which most concerns ourselves is what the victors will do with the island when they have got it. Its dimensions are greater than those of France itself; but the population of about five millions is scattered and split up into numerous tribes, with marked racial and other characteristics. One of them, the most powerful and most intelligent, will certainly remain sullen, if not hostile, for some time to come; few of them are industrious, most of them are predatory, and all are miserably poor. The climate is atrocious in the lowlands, and the soil generally unfruitful on the uplands. The reported discoveries of gold, about which we heard so much a year or two ago, have not attained the importance that was claimed for them.

On the whole, it is hard to say whether the disadvantages do not outweigh the benefits to be enjoyed by the conquerors of this curious and interesting country.

Why we Believe in an External World.

THIS old puzzle of the philosophers is discussed afresh in the *Philosophical Review* by Professor Josiah Royce. Employing a style intelligible even to the uninitiated, he seeks the solution of the difficulty in "the social consciousness." The external world is that which is "socially verifiable."

None of the qualities of external things, upon which the psychologists who consider the isolated consciousness have insisted, neither the persistence, nor the involuntary intrusiveness, nor the vividness of our perceptions of the external, nor the feeling of resistance which our muscles give us when we touch objects, nor the regularities of our experience of the physical world, seem to me characters sufficient to explain our present consciousness of external reality. . . . It is social community that is the true *differentia* of our external world.

LI HUNG CHANG.

THE PRIME MINISTER'S INTERVIEW WITH THE CYCLISTS.

THE two adventurous American cyclists, who have been describing their journey across Asia on bicycles in the pages of the *Century*, bring their papers to a conclusion by reporting their interview with Li Hung Chang, which of course took place long before the outbreak of the present war. Li Hung's reception-room contained portraits of Krupp, Armstrong, and Gordon. His second son, a lad of nineteen, speaks fluent and correct English. Li Hung Chang appears to be over six foot in height, with head and shoulders slightly bent with age. He wears a flowing dress of very plain, rich-coloured silk. His left eye is partially closed by a paralytic stroke.

Of the conversation which passed between them the following are the most notable passages. "Of all the countries through which you have been, which do you like the best?" Li Hung asked. They answered that in many respects America was the greatest country they had seen. "If, then, you thought America was the best, why then did you come to see other countries?" "Because," they replied, "until we had seen the other countries we did not know that America was the best." He then questioned them as to what they thought about the Shah of Persia: whether they thought that Russia would eventually try to take possession of that country, and whether the Russians would like to have the Chinese province of Ili. They returned such answers as they thought best, and then he asked them to describe the bicycles. They said that the Chinese ambassador in London had given them passports describing the bicycles as sitting, foot-moving machines. The natives called it in turn the foreign horse, flying machine, self-moving cart. But the best description was given by a Chinaman who told his neighbour that the bicycle was "a little mule that you drove by the ears, and kicked 'em in the sides to make 'em go."

Li Hung then asked how it was they had never been robbed. They replied that their appearance was that of travelling mendicants, and they were often pitied or looked upon with contempt. The result was that they never lost so much as even a button on their journey of three thousand miles across the Chinese Empire. Li Hung Chang then asked a variety of questions as to their trip, and finally asked them when they returned to America whether they intended to run for any political office. "Do you ever buy offices in America?" he asked. Sometimes, they had to admit. "Ah," said the Viceroy, "that is a very bad thing about American politics; but I think that you will become so well known as the result of your journey that you will get into office without having to pay for it. You are both young," he added, "and can hope for anything."

The net verdict of his interviewers was that for inquisitiveness Li Hung Chang stands peerless. While the interview was proceeding they smoked cigarettes, and a bottle of champagne was served. They declared that at that time Li Hung Chang was virtually the Emperor of China, the mediator between foreign progressiveness and native prejudice and conservatism.

IN No. 4 of the *Revue Sociale et Politique* there is a study of nearly sixty pages of "The High Wages Paid in the United States," by Emile Waxweiler. The review is published every two months at Brussels by the Society of Social and Political Studies founded by Auguste Couvreur.

THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

By His Successor.

LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN is a very admirable advocate, and will no doubt make an excellent Chief Justice; but it may be permitted to his most humble admirers to protest against his choice of a name open to such constant misunderstanding as that of Lord Russell of Killowen. It will probably result in his being known as Lord Killowen, or to his being referred to as Lord Chief Justice Russell. This preliminary growl is but to introduce the notice of his eloquent tribute to his predecessor in the *North American Review*. When the present Lord Chief Justice was making his way in politics, he contributed some interesting articles upon the Irish Land question to the daily press. Since that time he has written but little. I welcome his appearance in the *North American Review* as an indication that possibly in the comparative leisure of judicial office he may once more betake himself to literature.

In his article on the late Lord Chief Justice of England he speaks of Lord Coleridge as he knew him at the Bar, on the Bench, and in society. Speaking of the qualities which gave him success at the Bar, Lord Russell gives a high place to his natural advantages, especially to his voice, the beauty of which, he says, he has not often known to be surpassed.

Indeed, if I except the voices of perhaps Sir Alexander Cockburn, Mr. Gladstone, the present Sir Robert Peel, and the late Father Burke of the Dominican Order, I shall have exhausted the list of those who may be said to have been his superiors in this respect.

He rose rapidly at the Bar, but his earnings were not so great until he had been Law Officer of the Crown. After referring to some of the famous cases in which Lord Coleridge was engaged, Lord Russell makes special reference to the Tichborne case. He says that Coleridge's—

Cross-examination of the claimant was at the time the subject of widely divergent opinions at the Bar. For my own part, I thought it, and still think it, the best thing he ever did. It was not a cross-examination calculated, nor should I think even intended, for immediate effect. When, indeed, the subsequent prosecution for perjury took place, it was then seen how thorough and searching that cross-examination had been; how in effect, if I may use a fox-hunting metaphor, all the earths had been effectually stopped.

Of his great speech in the case he says:—

A more masterly exposition of complicated facts combined with a searching criticism of the claimant's evidence has rarely if ever been delivered.

Of Lord Coleridge as a judge the following is Lord Russell's estimate:—

He is undoubtedly entitled to be described as a strong judge; and when the case was sufficiently important to prompt him to take pains, his judgments showed a broad, masterful grasp of the principles of the law he elucidated. I do not think he possessed the great synthetical and analytical powers of Sir Alexander Cockburn at his best, nor the vigorous common-sense of Sir William Erle, nor the wide legal erudition of the late Mr. Justice Willes, nor the intimate knowledge of the various branches of commercial law of the late Lord Bramwell, nor the hard-headed logic of Lord Blackburn (I do not refer to eminent judges still on the bench); nevertheless he cannot be said to have lacked any quality essential to a great judge. Some of his judgments may well take rank with the best of his time, and many of them are marked by an elegance of diction and possess a literary merit not often met with in judicial records.

After paying a cordial tribute to the fascination of Lord Coleridge's conversation in society, Lord Russell concludes as follows:—

No one, however, will gainsay that, by his death, a great figure has passed away. He was intellectually, as he was physically, head and shoulders above the average of his contemporaries. He had a high sense of the dignity of his great office and of its importance. For above twenty years he sat upon the judicial bench, and I believe that during that long period he did honestly strive "to do right to all manner of people after the laws and usages of this realm, without fear or favour, affection or ill-will."

SHOULD TRIAL BY JURY BE ABOLISHED?

To the above question Signor Corniani, a well-known political writer, who professes to be the mouthpiece of the majority of his educated fellow-countrymen, replies in a most emphatic and unhesitating affirmative in the pages of the *Rassegna Nazionale* (Sept. 1st). To Signor Corniani trial by jury appears as a veritable *bête-noire*, that is proving itself a curse to the Italian people. It is certainly strange to hear a native of a country groaning under the oppression of a most rigid system of conscription, gravely complain of the jury system as imposing an unwarrantable burden on the shoulders of free citizens; but some other of his strictures, strange as they sound to English ears, seem to have some foundation, as far as Italy is concerned:—

"In spite of recent reforms," he writes, "in spite of the fact that the number of crimes that may be tried by jury has been limited, there never was a time when trial by jury was in so deplorable a condition as at the present day, as is proved by the number of absurd and scandalous verdicts recently delivered in those very places where the jurymen might have been expected to be better educated. . . . The truth is that trial by jury, like many other institutions of supposed liberal origin, springs from one of the most unhappy principles of modern democracy, namely, that numbers are a substitute for capacity. It is, in truth, on the strength of this principle that we are asked to believe that twelve indiscriminate individuals, without personal responsibility, without the preparation of any special studies, without spontaneity of action, are more capable of judging criminals than one or three magistrates who have voluntarily embraced a judicial career, who have prepared themselves for it by long and fatiguing studies, and who, receiving due emolument for their labour, realise the full responsibility that rests upon them. . . . not only do we re-affirm what is generally admitted, that trial by jury is at the present moment a failure in Italy, but we believe that neither now, nor at any future time, nor yet purified by the wisest reforms, is the system capable of yielding satisfactory results.

Amongst the more prominent causes which are responsible for the actual state of affairs, our author mentions, absence of any sense of responsibility, springing from the fact that no one ever knows how any individual jurymen has performed his duties; incapacity arising from mental or educational deficiency, the necessary qualification being so extremely low; the private immorality of so large a proportion of the jurymen; the fact that the Italian advocates habitually appeal in their addresses to the passions and prejudices of the jury-box; and finally to the heavy expense entailed by the system on the country. Signor Corniani admits that the abolition of trial by jury will sound to many a reactionary measure, and he has little or no hope that Signor Crispi will act on his suggestions.

TO READERS OF "BORDERLAND."—With the sixth number (that for October 15th) the first volume of *Borderland* is completed. Cases for binding the volume may be had for 1s. 9d. These cases are artistically made in dark blue buckram, gilt lettered, with thick bevelled boards.

THE RISE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

BY LORD ROBERTS.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine*, Lord Roberts continues his paper upon the Rise of Wellington. He says:—

The following appear to me to be the most interesting points in Wellington's early career. First, the hardships suffered by the British soldiers in the retreat through Holland seem to have impressed upon him the necessity for keeping troops employed on field service in the best possible fighting condition; and his views on this point were strengthened by what he observed and learned in India, the result being that no commander has ever realised more fully than he did that the efficiency of a field army can only be maintained by attending most carefully and constantly to the organisation of its several departments. When the force was being prepared at Madras and Vellore for the siege of Seringapatam, Wellesley himself supervised the commissariat and transport arrangements. Later, when he was entrusted with an independent command, his first thought was to improve his bullock train; and in order to supplement his departmental resources he encouraged the Brinjarries, or itinerant grain merchants, to attach themselves to his force by promising them protection and liberal treatment. He took every precaution to ensure the safety of his convoys, and gave the most minute instructions for the periodical replenishment of his supply depôts. He spared neither time nor trouble in dealing with such matters as the repair of his ordnance carriages and the provision of a pontoon train. Finding when he occupied Poona that serious delay was likely to occur in procuring new gun wheels from Bombay, he established workshops of his own, and he drew up an elaborate memorandum on the subject of pontoons, in which he not only gave the dimensions of the requisite boats and equipment, but described in detail the method of laying a bridge. He was strongly averse to the system of requisitions, as being almost certain to demoralise the troops and alienate the population of the country. He always endeavoured, therefore, to obtain supplies either by transporting them from his advanced depôts, by purchase on the spot, or through the agency of the Brinjarries. Indian campaigns of a century ago resemble in their main features those which have been carried on in later years on the borders of our Indian Empire. It is one of the peculiarities of Asiatic warfare that the facilities and resources which are furnished by European civilisation for the concentration, movement, and subsistence of large bodies of men are either entirely wanting, or exist in such a rudimentary form that considerable skill and practical experience are required to turn them to the best account. A commander of troops in India cannot hope to be successful unless he has acquainted himself with every detail of his profession. He must know not only how to manœuvre and fight, but how to feed and clothe his men, to arrange for their payment, to provide for the care of the sick and wounded, and to improvise the means for overcoming the countless difficulties which are continually presenting themselves in the course of a campaign. From the time of Clive up to the present day India has been a valuable training school for the British army; and to none were its lessons of greater advantage than to the illustrious soldier who in the Peninsula and the Netherlands adhered to the principles and methods which he had learnt in the East.

There are many other points of interest in Wellington's Indian career, with which I am unable to deal within the limits of this article. His indefatigable industry, his sound and cool judgment, and his political sagacity, were as remarkable as his military talents. A masterful, ambitious man, he went home apparently somewhat disappointed with the results of his eight years' service in the East, and determined to push his way in a wider field than India afforded. Yet during those eight years he had risen to the rank of Major-General and become a K.B., had acquired a large amount of prize money at Seringapatam and in the Deccan, had been entrusted with high military command, and had filled important administrative and political appointments. His return to England was opportune. His country needed the services of an officer

who to the vigour and audacity of youth united a sound judgment, an equable temper, and a thorough knowledge of his profession. His opportunity was not long in coming, and "the Sepoy General," as he was contemptuously styled by those who underrated the value of an Indian training, was soon to show the nations of Europe that he could be a match, and more than a match, for the Marshals of France.

AN OLD LOVE STORY RE-TOLD.

MR. J. A. FROUDE, whose illness now causes his friends such grave alarm, tells again, in the *Cosmopolitan* for September, the story of Antony and Cleopatra. It is the first of a series of papers on "Great Passions of History,"—an inviting theme, which, properly developed, ought to make even the duller reader feel the romantic interest of what Walt Whitman calls by-gones. Mr. Froude begins sceptically, deploring the little that can be known with certainty of past lives.

WAS CÆSAR ENSNARED?

He investigates and rejects the scandal that links the names of Julius Cæsar and Cleopatra in a shameful intrigue, even though it was supported by the queen's own allegations. It is true, says Mr. Froude—that Cleopatra had been with him in the palace throughout the siege; but is it likely that in such perilous extremity, with so many anxieties pressing upon him, he had leisure for an amorous intrigue; that he would have added to his difficulties, already so enormous, by degrading a princess whom he was to persuade the Egyptians to accept as their sovereign, let alone the stain to his reputation in the betrayal of a girl who was a ward of the Roman empire . . . I should say myself that on a review of the evidence for the liaison between Cæsar and Cleopatra that a critical jury would give in a verdict of not proven. The witch of Alexandria may possibly have enchanted the great Dictator as she enchanted others after him, but the authorities are too weak to outweigh the internal difficulties.

THE TWO LOVERS.

Of her relations with Mark Antony there can of course be no doubt. Mr. Froude thus outlines the two characters so fateful to each other:—

He was a typical Roman soldier of the later period. The moral severity of the age of the Scipios was gone. The courage, the discipline, the robust strength remained. But these qualities could not resist the temptations to which the conquest of the world exposed the victors. The animal vigour of their frames made them easy victims to sensual indulgence. Cleopatra . . . was then nearly twenty-eight years old, in the bloom of her beauty; but behind her bodily charms was the spirit of a bold, self-possessed and scheming woman, skilful to fish in troubled waters, and meaning to try whether she could not so enchant her judge as not only to make him lenient to her faults, but to use him as an instrument to further her own fortunes. To what high place her imagination might then have led her to aspire can only be conjectured. But Antony was the second person, perhaps the first, in the world. If she could conquer Antony, she might conquer Rome itself, and avenge the wrongs of Asia.

Poor Antony succumbed to the "imagination that he was loved for himself—the old story, and likely to be repeated while women are beautiful and men are men." The historian finds her death sensational—an end in character with the life—not noble, but with something in it still to be admired . . . the courage which preferred death to disgrace."

The style of the article rather lacks the glow of colour and pomp of phrase which one naturally expects from Mr. Froude with such a theme. Perhaps the hand of the great painter of history is losing its cunning. The illustrations are excellently reproduced from famous pictures.

THE EXAMPLE OF GEORGE ELIOT.

A FULL STATEMENT OF THE CASE BY A FRIEND.

THE reference which I made in the article, "The Novel of the Modern Woman," to the scandalous fashion in which libertinage abuses the ignorance of innocence by employing the example of George Eliot as a justification for indulgence in lawless love, has brought me the following earnest remonstrance from the Rev. W. Mottram:—

To the Editor of THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Your article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for July, headed "The Novel of the Modern Woman," has interested me very deeply. I am particularly concerned with the portion of it which relates to the renowned authoress, the late George Eliot; first, on the ground of natural relationship, my mother having been first cousin to that lady, and second, on the ground of public morality, her great name being used, as you tell us, as a justification and excuse by men who seek to lead innocent women astray, and by women who either contemplate going wrong or have already taken the fatal plunge. This is sufficiently serious, and fulfils a prediction made to me some years ago by a learned Emeritus professor, now advanced in years, a man of great intellectual attainments, and bearing an honoured name. On the appearance of "George Eliot's Life," in 1885, that gentleman protested strongly against the manner in which the relation of Miss Evans (George Eliot) to Mr. George H. Lewes had been given to the world. He conceived that great injury to the sacred cause of morality would certainly follow, and he was strongly of opinion that the simple facts of the case ought to have been stated, which would go far to obviate the mischief that must otherwise ensue.

WHY SILENCE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

I have no doubt that such a full statement of the case was withheld out of a considerate and chivalrous regard for persons then living; but, even if such reasons were still in existence, they would have to be set aside out of regard to the greater concern of the public morals. When I learn, on your testimony, that the name of George Eliot is being used by "the selfish corrupter of womanly innocence," and that women are pleading "George Eliot's example as a justification for yielding to their inclination," I can keep silent no longer.

The honoured Professor to whom I have alluded had intimately known all the parties concerned. He, however, was not the only person who foresaw the consequences that would follow on perusal of Mr. Cross's life of George Eliot. A reviewer, in *Truth*, of January 29th, 1885, in descending thereon, stated that in setting forth the union of Mary Ann Evans to George Henry Lewes, in the biography, the editor had been *discreet to indiscretion*, and that by seeming to slip past it with averted face he had led you to think the business *worse than it was*. I happen to know that Mr. J. W. Cross had no such intention as this, for I have heard him say (and I think he would not mind me repeating it) that he thought George Eliot's union with Mr. Lewes the noblest act of a very noble life.

A TYPICAL CENSOR.

In another direction, the life of George Eliot has been held up to severe reprobation because of her alliance with Mr. Lewes, and denounced with eloquent vehemence. I have before me a thick pamphlet, bearing for its title the following inscription: "The Influence of Scepticism on Character, being the Sixteenth Fernley Lecture delivered at City Road Chapel, London, August 2nd, 1886. By the Rev. William L. Watkinson." The lecture is an extremely able one, the reprint of it extending to one hundred and sixty-two pages. The lecturer takes up the history of the union between Miss Evans and Mr. Lewes as it is presented in the *Life*, and makes his comments very freely. I know not who shall blame him for so doing. I may think that his eloquent passion, has carried him rather far. But I cannot censure him for this, since I cannot but allow that his judgments are none too severe on the supposition that the facts he was cognisant of

were all the facts of the case. Mr. Watkinson lays down the thesis, with which I cordially agree, that the sacredness and inviolability of the marriage law are of the first importance. He then says: "It was with this all-important institution that George Eliot trifled, and by consenting to live with a man whose wife was still alive, she lent her vast influence to the lowering in the national mind of the sense of marital obligation, which involves the dignity and happiness of millions." A little further on he says: "The two chosen representatives of the superior morality set aside truth for a lie, preferred their own will and pleasure to purity and justice, exalted their lawless fancy above a palpable public duty, and lived together in adultery." He says this was the "disgrace of her life and the condemnation of her philosophy"; "the wronged wife in the background always makes herself felt, the torn veil is on the floor no matter what gaieties are going on, and one is conscious of a sickening sensation all through the history." There is much more to the same effect.

"NO WRONGED WIFE IN THE BACKGROUND."

Surely, Mr. Cross might have foreseen that his sparse narrative would give rise to the utterance of powerful invective of this kind, even as it was immediately foreseen that it would furnish an example fraught with mischief. Let it, however, be clearly understood that there was *no wronged wife in the background*. This is the fact of primary importance. Mr. Watkinson lectures on the supposition that Miss Evans and Mr. Lewes came together of wanton purpose, and thereby wronged and injured a virtuous, suffering, lawful wife. If such had been the case his indictment would have been none too strong. Far otherwise, however, are the facts in the case. I think it quite probable that this same "injured wife" would have been the first to disavow any injury in the matter. Two years earlier she had deliberately taken her own course; she had voluntarily abandoned her husband, her children and her home, to go and live with another man. The person for whom she made this sacrifice bore a name well known in literature, in poetry, and in art. By every law of the State, as by the holiest commands of the scriptures, this woman had forfeited every claim on her legal husband. Why, then, it will be asked, did not Mr. Lewes obtain a divorce, and thus become legally free—as his wife had by her own action rendered him morally free—to intermarry with Miss Evans? Thereby hangs a tale. At this moment there are really excellent couples living together in England in all the moral bonds and social obligations of true wedlock, who in the eye of stupid British law, and because we maintain a bench of bishops and a House of Lords, are not man and wife at all, nor are their children legitimate, though in the truest sense born in wedlock. The Rev. W. L. Watkinson will remember the removal of the late Rev. Dr. Morley Punshon to Canada for some years, because his marriage with his deceased wife's sister was in the mother country illegal, though in the colony perfectly legitimate! In the opinion of many competent critics Dr. Punshon was the most eloquent Methodist minister of the present generation. He defied a bad law and disobeyed it, and no one dreams of speaking of so pure and true a character as an immoral man in consequence.

NOT LAWLESS, BUT A LAW UNTO THEMSELVES.

When the actual facts are known, this was the whole sum of the sinning between George H. Lewes and Mary Ann Evans. They defied and ignored a partial, antiquated and unrighteous law, nevertheless, in mutual troth and confidence, they were by no means without law, but became, for twenty-five years, a law unto themselves. It was a most unfortunate position socially, and a relationship to law not to be lightly chosen. Nevertheless, they both chose it and honoured it by all the acts of their subsequent life; and I have it in her own handwriting, that the decease of Mr. Lewes was her great life-sorrow. The preliminary to their union should doubtless have been a legal divorce. Why then did not Mr. Lewes set himself right by seeking to obtain it? The answer is plain. The date of their union was 1854, the date of the Divorce Act 1857. True, there was a form of divorce before that date, like many other things in our country, it was a privilege and a

luxury rigidly reserved for wealthy people. At that time Mr. Lewes was by no means a wealthy man. For him, divorce was out of the question. First, a very costly and troublesome action for criminal conversation had to be established in one of the courts of law; obsolete ecclesiastical courts were also concerned in the matter, but even then the parties could only be free to marry again after they had obtained and paid for a special Act of Parliament! To complete the transaction and pay all the fees a considerable fortune would have to be absorbed. Is it to be wondered at that George Eliot proudly rebelled against a law like that? Nor need we cherish any astonishment that she always felt her union with Mr. Lewes, who on his part was very proud of her, to be a strictly moral union. Any one who will take the trouble to read the several inscriptions with which she prefaced her books will see that she also considered it one of the chief blessings of her life, and the source of inspiration without which, in all likelihood, we should never have had a George Eliot at all. W. MOTTRAM.

A DISASTROUS PRECEDENT.

Mr. Mottram's letter answers conclusively the chief point in Mr. Watkinson's indictment. But that does not do away with the fact which I mentioned with so much regret. The last thing I thought of was to reflect upon the character of the great novelist. All that I chronicled and deplored was the disastrous misuse that was being made of her example. Mr. Mottram shows no doubt very clearly that great excuse can be pleaded in her case, and that her example cannot fairly be adduced as a precedent justifying cohabitation without wedlock unless similar circumstances exist—which, since the Divorce Act was passed, can no longer recur—and unless the union so formed is observed till the end of life with fidelity on both sides. Unfortunately, those who seek to exploit George Eliot's example in order to overcome the repugnance of their would-be victims to a fugitive and dishonourable amour are the last people in the world who will be affected by Mr. Mottram's plea. It is well that those who may be assailed by the temptation "to do as she did" should know what she did, and take care at least not "to better her example" by quoting her defiance of a law which has since been altered, as a justification for an action which George Eliot, as her writings show, ever regarded as most reprehensible and disastrous, both to the individual and to society at large.

But I am far from thinking that the case even as he puts it will prevent the constant appeal that is made to her example as a justification for unions not sanctioned by law. For instance, last month a young lady friend of mine went to live, as they put it, *à la* George Eliot with a married man who was unable to obtain a divorce from his wife, who is in an asylum. Here the case was almost exactly parallel, for although there was no wrongdoing on the part of the wife, she was a hopeless lunatic. From the tenor of Mr. Mottram's argument it would appear that he would approve of this arrangement. The thin edge of the wedge once introduced, passion and selfishness will soon drive it home. At its best, this kind of tie is merely marriage by private contract, which has no legal sanction, and is terminable at option of either party; and that certainly cannot be said to be an arrangement beneficial either to women or to morality.

Fain would I join the choir invisible,
And live again immortal in the minds
Of those made better by our deeds.

How tragic a commentary upon that lofty inspiration, the fact that in London to-day the example of its author is constantly being invoked to justify plucking the forbidden fruit, which, as one unfortunate victim wrote me, when it was too late, "fills the mouth with dust and ashes."

A CHURCH REFORM BILL.

As the Anglican Church is almost the only institution in the country which has not been reformed in the present century, it is natural that people should be asking themselves whether the time has not come for some such proposal to be put before the nation for readjusting the Established Church to the needs of the present day. I remember raising this question in the *Pall Mall Gazette* in January, 1886, at the time when I was confined in Holloway Gaol. From my cell in the prison I conducted an active correspondence with bishops and dignitaries of the Church. They were, however, not very hopeful that anything could be done, and as a matter of fact very little has been done in the succeeding eight years. It is, however, refreshing to find that the Archdeacon of London is sufficiently sanguine to believe it worth his while to formulate a scheme of church reform, which the *Review of the Churches* thus summarises from the *Churchman* for August, in which periodical the paper appeared:—

"I leave it to members of Parliament to decide whether there should not be a Grand Committee of the House to consider and present" ecclesiastical legislation.

The nomination of Bishops: "The custom which confines advice to the Crown on this point to the Prime Minister is only a traditional etiquette, and appears to me unsuitable. It would, I believe, be a very wholesome change if four other members of the Cabinet were associated with the Prime Minister in this most critical matter: the Lord Chancellor, the Lord President, the Lord Privy Seal, and either the Home Secretary, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or the Chancellor of the Duchy. Such a committee there was in the time of William III."

Patronage: Prohibition of sale of next presentations, restriction of transfer of advowsons, right of parishioners to object on certain grounds to appointments, power of Bishops to remove incumbents in specified cases.

Representation of the clergy in the Lower House of Convocation by means of a Declaratory Act giving power to Convocation to introduce it.

Annual session of both Convocations (York and Canterbury) in London as a great National Assembly of the Church to speak with its collective authority.

Bishop Jackson's Bill giving force of law to measures passed by Convocation and laid on the table of both Houses of Parliament for forty days without any objection being carried therein against them.

Lay Representation: The consent of the Houses of Laymen, now merely consultative, should be necessary to any measures of Convocation.

The proper regulation of the exchange of benefices by means of a Registrar of Exchanges.

The creation of Parish or Church Councils from members of our congregations to be chosen by "members of the Church," to exercise functions similar to the Scotch Kirk Session, and to take over, where possible, the right of patronage.

A benefice to be no longer a freehold, but alienable for cause shown by "the Bishop and his diocesan synod properly constituted with a due lay element, and an appeal to the courts of civil law." A Royal Commission and a General Act to unite small and ill-paid parishes.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for September is an exceptionally good number, with an excellent gallery of illustrations. Noticed elsewhere are Mr. Froude's "Antony and Cleopatra," and Curtis Brown's "Diversion of Niagara." Mr. T. C. Crawford's "Autobiography of a President" is a piece of instructive fiction. Murat Halstead chats vividly of his "Franco-German War Experiences," and Mr. W. D. Howells' "Letters of an Altrurian" end disappointingly in the New York heroine preferring her money to her accepted Altrurian lover.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* is a good number. I notice somewhere the papers on the "Seven Lord Roseberys," "A Suggestion to Sabbath Keepers," and "A Plea for John Chinaman."

THE SULTAN AND CHOLERA.

Dr. Ernest Hart repeats once more, probably for the hundred and fiftieth time, the story of how cholera was combated in England, and then makes a strong appeal to the Sultan to save Europe from the danger of being cholera-smitten by the water of the well Zemzem at Mecca. He says:—

Protection from cholera can be obtained by so organising the habits and customs of communities that they shall not drink defiled water. This the Western nations ask the Sultan to do for Mecca and Jeddah: to make them resting-places where, even if cholera be introduced, it shall be put down, and not taken up again. If, however, this sanitary reorganisation of Mecca should be considered too great a task, then we ask him, at the least, so to arrange the pilgrimage within his own dominions that the sick shall be picked out and cared for, that cholera shall be dealt with as we are dealing with it at our Indian fairs, and that Mecca shall not remain the standing danger to Europe which it now is.

THE DANGER OF BANKRUPTCY IN INDIA.

Sir Auckland Colvin has a powerful paper in which he expresses the views of the financial department as to the necessity of checking military expenditure in India. In the last ten years five millions have been added to the military expenditure in order to strengthen the country against a possible Russian advance. This, he says, India cannot keep on paying:—

Unless exchange materially rises without the rupee appreciating in India, either the growth of military and political expenditure must at least be put an end to, or fresh and fresh taxation in India must be resorted to, or the English taxpayer must contribute permanently towards the defence of India. The only remaining alternative is bankruptcy. . . . Without constant increase of taxation Indian resources will not admit of this excessive financial burden; and . . . domestic disloyalty and discontent, arising from a constant increase of taxation, are at least as formidable a danger to our rule in India as possibility of foreign invasion. If we enter on a course of successive measures of fresh taxation, Russia, without moving a man or a gun, needs only to bide her time. If slow and sure is her game, surely and slowly we shall be playing her hand for her.

THE PROGRESS OF BOSNIA.

M. de Blowitz has been spending his holidays in Bosnia and Herzegovina, and describes the position of the occupied provinces in very glowing terms. Speaking of M. de Kallay, the Austrian Governor, he gives the following account of his achievements:—

Within only twelve years—scarcely a day in a nation's life—he has created an entire province, and restored to civilisation a people which for centuries had been the prey of ignorance, fanaticism, and indeed almost barbarism. This country, thus won back in so brief a period, he has endowed with all those vital organs of normal existence that are necessary to-day for any community which claims its share of life under the modern sun; he has opened up numberless routes, he has brought into being a regular administration, he has revived decaying or all but defunct national industries; he has established schools, hospitals, and churches; he has succeeded in introducing or fostering liberty of conscience, respect for the law and equality before the law, as well as the instinct of dignity and self-respect and the impulse to social

individual well-being by contributing to the well-being of others; he has managed, in a word, to sow broadcast the good seed from which men are born, and almost to make Bosnia and Herzegovina to-day—but at all events in the very near future—a chosen corner of the planet, destined to become the model State of the Balkans.

THE COMING CRAZE IN ART COLLECTING.

Sir Charles Robertson, writing on "Art Collecting," predicts that the collectors would do well to look out for English water-colours by the old masters of fifty years ago, as they are likely to fetch fancy prices before long:—

In the one branch of art which England initiated, and in which she was and is supreme—water-colour painting—there is doubtless a great uprising of appreciation yet to come. This art, the essential and most perfect vehicle of expression of the great school of English landscape painting, has had a development as novel, various, and complete as that of the seventeenth century oil-painters in Holland. Fifty years from the beginning of the present century may be said to have seen the rise, fullest development, and decline of this fascinating art.

M. NOTAVITCH'S BOGUS LIFE OF CHRIST.

Professor Max Müller has little difficulty in proving that the recent story of the sojourn of Christ in Central Asia, said to have been found in a Lama monastery by M. Notavitch, is either a hoax or a fraud. He quotes the following extract from the letter of a lady who writes from Leh in Ladak:—

Did you hear of a Russian who could not gain admittance to the monastery in any way, but at last broke his leg outside, and was taken in? His object was to copy a Buddhist "Life of Christ" which is there. He says he got it, and has published it since in French. There is not a single word of truth in the whole story! There has been no Russian there. No one has been taken into the Seminary for the past fifty years with a broken leg! There is no "Life of Christ" there at all! It is dawning on me that people who in England profess to have been living in Buddhist monasteries in Tibet and to have learnt there the mysteries of *Esoteric Buddhism* are frauds. The monasteries one and all are the most filthy places. The Lamas are the dirtiest of a very dirty race. They are fearfully ignorant, and idolaters *pur et simple*; no—neither pure nor simple. I have asked many travellers whom I have met, and they all tell the same story.

OTHER ARTICLES.

R. Vasudeva Rau defends Omar from the charge of destroying the Alexandrian Library. He makes out a very strong case for believing that when Omar took the city, the library was not in existence. The charge was not brought against him until six hundred years after the taking of Alexandria, and Omar seems to have a fair claim to be numbered among the whitewashed characters of history. The Countess of Galloway writes upon "Wagner at Bayreuth," the Hon. Mrs. Chapman contributes "A Dialogue on Dress," Mr. Charles Wibley has a paper the nature of which may be inferred from its title, "The Farce of University Extension," and Sir Herbert Maxwell writes on "A Scottish Vendetta."

In the *Daheim* of September 1st there is an interesting article on Hans Sachs as the Singer of the Reformation, by Professor Kinzel. Hans Sachs was an ardent follower of Luther, and his verses undoubtedly did much to spread the Reformation ideas. On November 4th the four hundredth anniversary of Hans Sachs's birth will be celebrated, and Rudolph Genée will seize the occasion to bring out his book, "Hans Sachs and His Times."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* is readable, and two of the more important articles are noticed elsewhere—viz., Sir Evelyn Wood's "Crimea Revisited," and a paper on Madagascar.

TRUTH ABOUT THE MEXICAN EXPEDITION.

Mr. William Graham continues his somewhat scandalous papers entitled "Sidelights on the Second Empire." He makes two statements concerning the war in Mexico which are, to say the least, not generally known. He says:—

Lord Palmerston had, in the most definite way, and in a document still in existence, promised to assist France in a war with Mexico to instil Maximilian in that country. A friend of mine was sent over as special envoy from Napoleon to Lord Palmerston at the time the Emperor of the French had determined to despatch the French troops, to request Lord Palmerston to redeem his promise, but he met with a refusal, or an excuse, which came to the same thing.

The only gainer by the Mexican expedition was De Morny, who on this occasion was as usual on the winning side, and succeeded in adding thereby a colossal amount to his already colossal fortune. No sooner was the war between the Northern and Southern States over, than Napoleon received a peremptory message from the President of the American Republic, that unless he evacuated Mexican territory immediately, abandoning his design to form a monarchy on American soil, the whole mighty force of the United States would be brought to the assistance of the Mexicans. And this is the real reason, though so far unpublished, for the sudden retirement of the French forces, and for the inscrutable attitude of Napoleon towards the unfortunate Empress Charlotte, which has been so often and so unjustly blamed.

WHY THE ORLEANISTS FAILED.

Mr. A. D. Vandam, writing upon the death of the Comte de Paris, under the title of "A Pretender and his Family," sets forth with some detail his reason for believing that the Orleanists lost their chance from love of money. Again and again when they had an opportunity of regaining their position on the throne, they shrank from the enterprise, not because of cowardice, but their avarice—it would cost too much. They could not refuse the one and three-quarter millions compensation for their confiscated property, and they shrank from spending the money, like true children of Louis Philippe, who, having once been compelled to live on forty sous a day, were constantly haunted by the fear of poverty. The love of money may be the root of all evil, but it seems to have been, according to Mr. Vandam, on more than one occasion the salvation of the Republic.

OUIDA'S LATEST LAMENT.

Ouida writes a very interesting article entitled "The Legislation of Fear." The quotations which she gives from the new repressive laws which have been passed in Italy are certainly sufficient to justify her assertion that the reaction from Anarchist outrage has produced a perfect paroxysm of fear. Imprisonment and heavy fines can be meted out to any one who writes anything which a court can hold to be an incitement to lawlessness, or propaganda leading to insubordination and rebellion. Certainly there are few English writers who would not find themselves in jail if the Italian law were to be enforced in this country, but, says Ouida, the curse which afflicts the Continent will not leave England free. Carnot lies dead in the Pantheon, and Liberty lies dying in the world.

As the Republican can obtain no justice in Germany, as the Jew can obtain none in Russia, as the Ecclesiastic and the Socialist alike can obtain none in Italy, so the Royalist and the Socialist alike can obtain none in France. The same tendency to mete out justice by political weights and measures

is to be observed in England, although not to so great an extent, because in England the character and position of judges and magistrates are far higher and less accessible to corruption and prejudice. Yet even there, since political bias is allowed to influence the issue of cards for the State Ball, and admittance to the opening of the Tower Bridge, it will soon inevitably influence legal decisions in the country. Interference with the freedom of the press would not yet in a political sense be tolerated in England, but its tribunals have come grievously near to it in some recent verdicts, and the mere existence of Lord Campbell's Vigilance Society is an invasion of the liberty of literature.

THE EXTINCTION OF GREAT GAME.

Mr. Bryden has a somewhat melancholy article in which he describes the rapidity with which all the larger animals are being exterminated in South Africa. Plains which were once black with wild animals are now desolate, at one time the springboks were as numerous as buffaloes, as far as the eye could see, the landscape was one wide red mass of living creatures, sometimes a mass of springboks on track would surround a lion and he would be utterly unable to escape. Now you may walk for days without seeing a single specimen. Notwithstanding proclamations and attempts at game laws, the great game is disappearing day by day and hour by hour, and it will soon be little more than a reminiscence. Despairing of preserving the wild animals, excepting in a kind of gigantic zoological gardens, Mr. Bryden says:—

Quite recently a project has been set on foot among some prominent sportsmen and naturalists, which, if successfully carried out, may help in some degree to preserve many of the rarer species of the African mammalia—especially the larger antelopes—in some districts of the interior. The idea, which is at present inchoate, is to secure if possible a grant of a tract of land—some 100,000 acres—in Mashonaland or the adjacent territories, fence it in, and form a park in which small herds of game may be enclosed. It would not be difficult to procure the young of many kinds of African game and rear them in such a park, and drafts could be sold off from time to time, to supply the collections of European and other countries.

SUGAR AS DIET.

Dr. Thomas Oliver, writing upon the "Diet of the Working Classes," says a good word in favour of the greater use of sugar as muscle food. Sugar, he says—

Ought to be included, to a larger extent than it is, in the dietary of the working classes. There is always a small quantity of sugar present in human blood, viz., .1 per cent. When muscle is in a state of activity there is a disappearance of sugar from the blood, four times greater than occurs in the blood issuing from muscle in a condition of rest, clearly indicating, therefore, that during activity sugar is used up.

In his experiments to demonstrate whether sugar is a muscular nutriment, Harley abstained from all food, except 500 grammes of sugar daily, i.e., a little over one pound by weight, and he found that there was not only an increase in the amount of work accomplished, compared with that done during fasting, by 70 per cent., but that muscular fatigue was decidedly retarded. It is recognised that when sugar is added to food, a man is capable of doing more muscular work with than without it, and that this occurs about two hours after it is taken. With Harley's experiments before us, it is interesting to observe that what physiology is now teaching has, apparently, long been known to the Northumberland coal miner and to the English navy.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON PARIS.

In an article entitled "An Antiquarian Ramble in Paris," Mr. Harrison gives us one of his pleasant luminous essays upon the City of Auguste Comte. He says:—

The Revolution found Paris as unwholesome, as inconvenient, as ill-ordered, as obsolete, as inorganic a survival from

æval confusion as any city in Europe. It boasts to-day it is the most brilliant, the best ordered, the most æsthetic city of men, and one of the most sanitary and content for civilised life. And no reasonable man can deny the substantial part of this boast is just.

It will be seen that Mr. Harrison is disposed to look through the eye of an optimist upon the capital of the modern world. He says:—

The trade of the building speculator and the mania of a poetic uniformity have now received a death-blow. The genuity and artistic instinct of France are acquiring again free hand; the Revolutionary hatred of antiquity is dying away, and the historic spirit is enlarging its scope. When the *façade* folly has come down, and the *mesquinerie* and *chinoiserie* of the sundry big booths of the *fin de siècle* have been replaced, Paris may face the twentieth century with the proud consciousness not only of being the most brilliant and pleasant of cities, but also that she bears on her the record of twenty memorable centuries of the past.

THE STATE OF ISLAM IN SYRIA.

Frederic Carrel says that Mohammedanism in Syria maintains unbroken its hold upon the people. It is

A strangely earnest form of deism, which satisfies the aspirations of its followers as few religions have ever done. It is a religion which enters absolutely into the daily life, and orders all things in its pale. The Damascene Moslems, who are devotees, live lives of considerable piety, with no distractions to divert them from the daily cycle of prayers as fixed and as immutable as the sun which regulates them. Life, for the pious, is a constant call to prayers. The voices of the *mueddins* join at dawn in the strangest of strange concerts which half awakens the sleeper and insinuates itself into his dreams. They are heard again at midday, and again when the sun sinks. "To prayer, O praying ones," is the cry heard in the bazaars on the day of meeting. There is little or no abatement of religious observance among the Syrian Moslems. The tree of Islam has ceased growing, but it is not dying, although the days of its splendour have passed away. It is difficult to avoid experiencing a feeling of envy for the spirit of contentment which Mohammedanism has created in its followers.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary* for October is a very valuable bundle of social and economic pamphlets. I notice elsewhere Mr. Bainbridge's "Case Against the Eight Hours for Miners," and Mr. Escott's suggestion for the reconstruction of the Liberal party.

WHAT THE BEER MONEY HAS DONE.

In the Budget of 1890 an extra sixpence a gallon was placed upon spirits and threepence a barrel on beer. A third of the proceeds was devoted to providing pensions for the police, and the remaining two-thirds were to be applied to technical education or the reduction of the rates at the discretion of the County Councils. Nearly a million a year was thus available for the reduction of the rates, but the County Councils with singular unanimity have applied it to technical instruction. Only one-fifth goes to reduce rates; the other four-fifths has been spent on education. Mr. Rae, from whose paper I quote these figures, says:—

Eighty-seven local authorities in England and Wales have established technical instruction, including twenty counties and only eight county-boroughs; and there are now as many as one hundred and ninety organised technical schools already at work in Great Britain, and thirty more in course of construction. Thirty-five of the sixty-one county-boroughs of England have devoted at least three-fourths of their drink-money to the erection of a new municipal technical school, or to the extinction of the debt of such a school already erected or in course of erection, and to the maintenance of the lectures,

classes and apparatus in it, if the building was free of debt; and they have given the residue to evening continuation schools, or to science and art classes, or to both.

Mr. Rae's paper describes it as "the work of the beer money," although most of it comes from the spirit tax. It is one of those elaborate statistical compilations which fill the reader with admiration and the critic with despair.

THE TRUE VERSION OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Mr. A. N. Jannaris criticises the received version of the Lord's Prayer. He says:—

A faithful version into English of the Lord's Prayer would—leaving the choice of the appropriate diction to more competent authorities—run somewhat thus: "Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name—thy dominion cometh (fixed) purpose be done: as in heaven, so too on earth. Give us this day our mere (or simple) bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors theirs; and let us not fall into a tempter's snare, but deliver us from the evil one." And if we admit the spurious doxology—"For thine is the dominion, and the power, and the glory for ever. Amen."

WHY PRINCE KRAPOTKIN BECAME AN ANARCHIST.

Miss Edith Sellers writing upon Prince Krapotkin under the title of "Our most Distinguished Refugee," thus describes the genesis of Anarchism:—

When, in 1871, his college course was over, Kropotkin undertook, at the request of the Geographical Society, to make a survey of Finland. While engaged in this work he was painfully impressed by the signs of poverty he met with. At every turn he came across sober industrious men and women, who, although they worked from early morning until late at night, and pinched and saved, hardly knew what it was to have enough to eat. And as he thought of these things—of the terrible injustice that prevails in the world; of the ceaseless self-sacrifice imposed on one section of humanity for the sake of the other; of the many who are condemned to starve that the few may revel in luxuries—he was seized with an intense hatred and loathing, blind and unreasoning, for the social system which tolerates such iniquities. It must be torn up by the roots.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Elisée Reclus has an article entitled "East and West," in which he tries to determine what is the normal line of separation between two divisions of the ancient world which best deserves the names of east and west. He decides in favour of the Himalaya. Cecile Hartog describes "Poets of Provence," and Mr. Edmund R. Spearman gives an interesting and instructive account from personal examination of French prisons and their inmates. Madame Belloc, whose facile and industrious pen I regret to see so seldom in our periodical literature, gives us a vivid picture of her great-grandfather, Joseph Priestley, as he lived in Birmingham before the Church and King Mob burned down his house and all his belongings. The last paper in the review is devoted to Mr. Herbert Spencer's reply to Weismann. Mr. Spencer laboriously, and with a great array of argumentative artillery, demolishes Weismann to his own satisfaction. The article cannot be summarised, but the last sentence will appeal to a wider public than all that go before it:—

The work of Mr. Benjamin Kidd on "Social Evolution," which has been so much lauded, takes Weismannism as one of its data; and if Weismannism be untrue, the conclusions Mr. Kidd draws must be in large measure erroneous and may prove mischievous.

In view of the Parish Council Elections Mr. Thomas Greenwood is bringing out a shilling edition of his handbook on Public Libraries, which offers valuable information and advice to all who desire to avail themselves of the new powers bestowed on local bodies for the promotion of village and other libraries.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE Bailiff of the Isle of Man writes an article on the working of Home Rule in that little dependency. For nine hundred years the Manxmen have governed themselves, and that with much greater success, in his opinion, than their neighbours in the larger isle of Britain. Party government is regarded as an abomination in the House of Keys. No minister goes out of office because any measure is defeated. They had free compulsory education as far back as 1703. Several years ago they conceded female franchise which has worked well. They have no deficit, no income tax, no arrears of cases to be decided by the courts, and in short the Isle of Man, according to this gentleman, seems to be next door to the kingdom of heaven. He contrasts with it the result of English party government, and strongly urges the larger isle should borrow the principles of government which have answered so well in the Isle of Man. Mr. W. J. Corbett discusses the question, should private lunatic asylums be abolished? He thinks they should, and is so eager to bring about their abolition that he would be willing to give some compensation to the present owners when the asylums were taken over by Government. There are vested interest in all things, it would seem, even in lunatics. Mr. W. T. Thompson, advocating a policy of Thorough, maintains that the State should be empowered to purchase any land in the interests of the community at prairie value. There is a very interesting article on mountaineering in Montenegro by Mr. Miller, but the interview with the prince is of inferior interest to that which appears in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. There is a review of Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man," and Mr. T. D. Shaw describes Finland and its Parliament. In the independent section there is an article by E. D. Fawcett, entitled "Theism—and After." That which is to come after Theism is the development of the Meta-conscious:—

Allied with a monadology it seems to me to explain all those enigmas of life which make modern optimists dumb. And first and foremost of its service is the exhibition of Reality as a vast and ever expanding spiritual whole—as the birthplace of a Deity that subsists through myriads of conscious monads such as we. It gives universal history a meaning as the great struggle by which on this planet Deity is attaining strength. At present, perhaps, this God is no more than a name for innumerable conscious beings who perceive, feel and think in discrete spheres, but deductions from previous inductions allow us to look further. We are able to contemplate as goal of cosmic evolution, as the poet's "far-off divine event," the Metaconscious generating a concrete God, a "single organised being, in whose infinity would be gathered up million and millions of lives, past and present at the same time" (Renan)—the crown of a deific process now being advanced through pain.

BAYREUTH and the Wagner Festival have many articles devoted to them in the *Gesellschaft*, the *Freie Bühne*, the *Gartenlaube*, and other German magazines. Mr. Wm. Ashton Ellis writes on the same subject in the *Meister*, and the Countess of Galloway records her impressions in the *Nineteenth Century*.

WITH the October number *Atalanta* begins another series. After Mr. Blackmore's poem, the chief item in the new magazine relates to Charles Dickens and Kent. Mr. Benjamin Taylor gives us a picture of Rochester, Strood, Chatham, and Brompton, which seem virtually one town. There are two new serials, and "An Old Pen" gives more advice to those who would succeed in authorship.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* contains two first-class articles which are noticed elsewhere, one by Mr. Myers on "The Drift of Psychological Research," and the other Lord Farrer's plea for "The Universal Gold Standard."

TIPS IN COUNTRY HOUSES.

An anonymous writer discusses the question of tips. The writer records the fact that in the days of the great Lord Chesterfield it cost a man of position from eight to ten guineas merely to dine out. The butler, the under-butler, and half-a-dozen footmen had to receive five shillings each. The following tariff is stated to be very low in the case of a young couple without servants who spend the inside of a week for shooting at a country house:—

| | £ | s. | d. |
|---|----|----|----|
| Head Gamekeeper | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Under-keeper, specially helpful | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Butler (this is very low) | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Footman who looks after guest | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Housemaid | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Coachman who drives to and from station | 0 | 2 | 6 |
| | £3 | 2 | 6 |

AFTER HOME RULE.

Mr. St. Loe Strachey, assuming the rôle of a prophet, describes in seven chapters what he thinks would happen if Ireland got Home Rule. The gist of it is that when we were threatened with war by France, aided by Ireland we squared France and smashed Home Rule at the cost of ninety millions dead loss, and six thousand English and Irish killed in the battle of Wicklow. Material progress was put back twenty years in Ireland. That, he thinks, would follow the adoption of Irish Home Rule.

THE POOR MAN'S COW.

Mr. H. W. Wolff seems to be possessed by a most praiseworthy and all-devouring zeal on behalf of land banks. He suggests to the parish councils that if Hodge is to be benefited from his prospective allotment of three acres he ought to be helped by co-operative agricultural banks to obtain credit with which he could buy his cow. If this however could not be done he thinks the parish councils might take a hint from Switzerland and raise money by loan with which to advance cash on proper security for the purchase of cattle. The funds are raised on communal credit, and the entire commune is responsible for them. Losses are extremely rare. They borrow at 3½ or 3¼ and lend again at 4 or 4¼ per cent. Mr. Wolff is one of the most valuable of the contributors to periodical literature, and the information which he possesses as to the democratisation of credit is quite invaluable at the present moment.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Escott, who is very busy in the magazines this month, contributes some memories of Oxford before the æsthetic era, and Mr. Edward Porritt explains how municipalities are mismanaged in America. Captain Maxse reviews Mr. Curzon's book, and Miss Barlow contributes a short story.

The Altruistic Review.

In the *Altruistic Review* Dr. Isaac Kay publishes an article entitled "W. T. Stead as a Practical Reformer," which is almost entirely devoted to a description of the agitation which led to the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Act.

THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* this month is a fair number, but does contain any articles calling for special notice.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S WARNING.

Writing upon Ireland and the Government, the leader of the Home Rule party tells English Liberals that the confidence of the Irish people is beginning to be disabed. He regrets that no certain sound was uttered by Ministers as to their determination to break down the resistance of the House of Lords. With many apologies and much regret, Mr. McCarthy feels compelled to—

in that I am sorry that a louder and a stronger and a simpler note of reassurance has not been given to the Irish people with regard to this obstructive power of the House of Lords, and that I look to the autumn campaign with anxious hope for a clear and certain signal.

PARTY GOVERNMENT OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood in a paper entitled "A Bird's Eye View," describes in apocalyptic phrase the working of party government when the party in power is not one party but a conglomeration of groups. This is his vision:—

And I saw a Great Beast running hither and thither, like a beast distraught; and the head of the Beast was called Government; and I saw that ever as it ran its eyes were cast back in fear upon its tails, which were seven in number. And the seven tails of the Beast had heads likewise: one of a lion, another of a man, another of a woman bearded, another of a ape, another of a vulture, another of an ox, another of an owl. And some were sightless; yet all turned backward from the hinder part to the head called Government, beating upon the sides of the Beast furiously, and rearing on high this way and that to roar and hiss and shriek upon the Beast, and thus it was that ever as it ran its eyes were cast back fearfully. Wherefore it drave against many posts, witting not that they were there.

Mr. Greenwood's suggestion is the old one—namely, that there should be a Council of National Defence appointed jointly by the Government and by the leaders of the Opposition, but as independent of Parliament as the Judiciary, and only advisory of it.

THE REFORM OF COUNTRY-HOUSE PARTIES.

Mr. E. F. Benson, who is advertised on the back as "Dodo," discusses the drawbacks of country-house parties as they are at present arranged. This is his suggestion as to the way in which life in country houses in autumn might be made more tolerable:—

Any good thing may be badly used, but if invitations were not ever given or accepted because the giver or the recipient think only that the other is smart; if invitations were not bows drawn at a venture by the hostess; if hosts and hostesses would consider themselves artists, with opportunities for giving and receiving the keenest æsthetic pleasures; if the demands made on the guests' social powers, especially if the guests are not very intimate, were not continuous, the melancholy gentleman in the booming brougham would be no more seen. His face would wreath itself in cheerful smiles, and his great terror—the terror of continually walking in light surrounded by uncongenial companions—would join its gloomier, though hardly less terrific, brethren.

A PLEA FOR PENAL SETTLEMENTS.

The Rev. Osborne Jay, writing on "The East-End and Crime," maintains that the only way in which to deal with the criminal classes is to settle them in a penal colony:—

We shut up lunatics in asylums; why should we not deal with who are naturally and morally insane in the same

way? A Penal Settlement could be made happier and more comfortable than many homes. It is true that the idea of consigning even hopeless instinctive criminals to imprisonment for life, as it would be called, might raise a fierce chorus of opposition at first; every reform, however reasonable, always does that; but even the most ignorant and self-complacent of our ruling classes might in time be taught that it is less cruel to cure, even by using the knife, than it is to let disease eat on into the very heart of our social system. As regards the submerged instinctive criminal class, even those who were made the subject of such an experiment would be happier inside the Penal Settlement walls than in all their previous hunted lives, and might by careful and judicious treatment be raised actually to a higher level. All this would need care, labour, and money; in what way could these be better applied?

WOMEN IN THE COLONIES.

Mr. Gilbert Parker in an interesting paper on Women in the Colonies says that natural culture and refinement are greater in the colonies than in England. In the newer British colonies women have shared in the civic and national progress. They have grown up with the country and have seen that expediency was behind every public movement. They have had the civic spirit without demanding the civic practice. They live freer and more open lives than the London women. Adaptability is the keynote of the domestic sociability of the colonies. There is a keen sincerity about the colonial women. They do not theorise, but act. They do not meander amongst social philosophies, but find their daily duty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. S. Lilly preaches a Catholic sermon upon Christianity and Communism. Sir Edwin Grey writes pleasantly, as an angler should, upon dry fly fishing; Mr. Saintsbury and Mr. Arthur Waugh discuss forthcoming books in articles which are little better than a *résumé* of publishers' catalogues. The paper on "The Secrets of the Court of Spain" deals chiefly with O'Donnell, and is not so scandalous as its predecessors. Sarah Grand contributes the second part of her slight fantasia, entitled "The Undefinable."

The Young Woman.

MISS FRIEDERICHs discourses sympathetically upon "The Home Life of the Princess of Wales." Archdeacon Farrar descants on "The Daughter at Home," and Lady Jeune writes on "The Ideal Husband," a paper which the Judge of the Probate and Divorce Court will no doubt read with very critical interest. I notice elsewhere Mr. Hall Caine's dissertation upon the modern woman. The portraits of Mrs. J. M. Barrie, Mrs. Thomas Hardy, Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, and Mrs. Walter Besant figure in "The Wives of Our Leading Novelists."

The Leisure Hour.

RUSSIA is the subject of "The Peoples of Europe" in the current number of the *Leisure Hour*. There is no article by Mr. W. J. Gordon, which we have learnt to look for regularly, in this issue. Mr. C. Beeston, writing upon "Salt," gives a pleasant and interesting account of the way in which that necessary of life is procured. There is also a paper on British Honduras, and a paper on "The Seers of Science," which attempts to cover too much ground to be of much solid value.

In the *Sunday at Home* there is a brief account of the Francke Institutions at Halle and the Deaconesses Institute at Kaiserworth.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE only remarkable article in the *North American Review* for September from the English point of view is Lord Chief Justice Russell's tribute to the late Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, which I notice elsewhere.

WHAT PRESIDENT CLEVELAND HAS DONE.

Mr. H. C. Lodge sums up as follows the Republican estimate of the change for the worse that has been introduced by the installation of President Cleveland's administration. When the Democrats came in he says they found—

a prosperous country; peace at home and abroad; no scandals in Washington; and respect for the government of the country. Look at it to-day. In the hands of its Democratic majority, the Senate has sunk in popular estimation, and the President is engaged in assailing the Senate and trying to dictate to the House. The scandal of the Quincy lithographic contract, of the armour-plate frauds, of the Government Exposition building, and, blackest of all, of the Sugar Trust, are all flagrant in Washington, and three of them subjects of Congressional investigation. We have made a pitiful exhibition of ourselves in Hawaii and Samoa. The Civil Service has been plundered, and the patriotic work of building up our navy has been stopped. Gold is pouring out of the country, and the reserves upon which the great fabric of the currency rests are vanishing. Business is prostrate, labour is unemployed, strikes and disorder have broken out all over the country.

Such, he declares, are the results of putting power into the hands of an incompetent and ill-assorted party.

A LIBERAL CATHOLIC PRELATE.

The Bishop of Peoria, writing upon Catholicism and Apaisism, says one or two notable things. For instance, he makes it quite plain that the American bishops strongly disapprove of the presence in Washington of a Papal delegate. He says that from the beginning, whenever they were consulted, they were strongly against the appointment of such an official, and now that the Pope has sent Monsignor Satolli they are more than ever convinced of the wisdom of their protests. Bishop Spalding says:—

That the delegate has been and is a source of strength to the Apalists there can be no doubt. With us, as in the Protestant world generally, anti-Catholic prejudice is largely anti-papal prejudice; and when the organs of public opinion were filled with the sayings and doings of "the American Pope," who, though a foreigner, with no intention of becoming a citizen, ignorant alike of our language and our traditions, was supposed to have supreme authority in the church in America, fresh fuel was thrown upon the fire of bigotry.

Another notable point in his article is that in which he declares that Apaisism has been used by the large corporations to break up trades unions. He says:—

When the Orange spirit began to become more active, it naturally occurred to the managers of railways and other enterprises in which large numbers of men are employed, that religious fanaticism might be made use of to divide the labourers and undermine their unions.

Replying to the charge that the Catholic Church is opposed to free schools, the Bishop says:—

For my own part—and I think I express the Catholic view—I not only would not, had I the power, destroy the public-school system, but would leave nothing undone to develop and perfect it. I believe in free schools, in universal education, and, wherever public opinion is sufficiently enlightened, in compulsory school attendance.

MR. MALLOCK ON THE PROPORTION OF POVERTY.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, writing on the significance of modern poverty, publishes an essay which is little more than a plea for the due remembrance of the rule of three

in sociological discussions. If in a population of 1000 there are 50 paupers, how many ought there to be in a population of 100,000, if the relative proportion of wealth and poverty is to remain the same? The answer is, of course, 5000; but if on examination there should be found only 2500, the relative proportion of poverty would be reduced by 50 per cent. But as the 2500 bulk more largely in a community of 100,000 than 50 in a population of 1000, unreflecting people are apt to declaim that the result of civilisation is to increase the number of the wretched poor. Mr. Mallock maintains that exactly the reverse is the truth. He says that in England the natural tendency of the industrial system, which is said to make the rich ever richer, the poor ever poorer, and to crush out the middle classes, has been for the past fifty or sixty years, and is at the present moment, to make the rich more numerous indeed, but slightly poorer; to multiply the middle class far faster than the rich, and to lift the masses of the people further and further above poverty.

The recognition or the non-recognition of this fact has, he points out, a vital bearing in all discussions of the social question.

CHINA AND JAPAN IN KOREA.

Mr. Heard, late United States Minister to Korea, points out that the Japanese are the aggressors; they prepared for war while protesting their desire for peace, and forced the quarrel on with Korea with the express purpose of attacking China. Mr. Heard says that if Korea falls into the hands of the Japanese, God help her. His hope is that a new Korea may rise from the war, independent and neutral, if not protected by an agreement of the Great Powers. She cannot stand alone. Three hundred years ago, when the Japanese were at war with Korea, they cut off the ears of 300,000 Koreans and sent them back to Japan, where the ear monument still stands as a trophy. Mr. Stevens, Counsellor of the Japanese Legation at Washington, puts forward the case for Japan, asserting that Japan would have been more than human if she had not taken up the gage so carelessly thrown down by China when she announced that Chinese troops had been sent to Korea. Mr. Martin, ex-Secretary of the Legation at Peking, says a word in favour of the Chinese. He maintains that their overwhelming numbers and the tough fibre of their troops are facts offsetting the brilliant but less solid qualities of the Japanese. He maintains that the Chinese army is well drilled and composed of marvellous marksmen, whether with bow or rifle.

THE SCOTCH PEASANT TO-DAY.

Professor W. G. Blaikie, writing upon the peasantry of Scotland, asserts that the high character of the Scotch peasant is still maintained, but there is a tendency to deterioration. He says:—

For many things have contributed to change the people's habits, and to change them for the worse. One of these things is the creation of large estates and large farms, and the diminution of the number of crofts and small holdings. In former days a great part of Scotland consisted of small properties, often farmed by their owners. I am afraid that it cannot be said that the same thrifty habits prevail now among our peasantry that were so marked in former times. In social matters, the great battle of the future in Scotland must be connected with the land. Smaller properties, smaller farms, and more numerous allotments to labourers are everywhere needed.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mark Twain finishes his vehement plea in defence of Harriet Shelley; Mr. Maxim publishes a paper on the development of Aërial Navigation, and Richard Mansfield writes concerning acting.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for September is a good number. Mr. Frederic Harrison has a brilliant essay on "Macaulay's Place in Literature," and Dr. J. M. Rice contributes a paper on "Teaching by Travel."

ARBITRATION AND SYMPATHETIC STRIKES.

The Hon. T. M. Tooley has a long and rather dull article upon "The Lessons of the Recent Civil Disorders," by which he means the Chicago strikes. His argument is that arbitration, compulsory or otherwise, would have failed to prevent the last railway tie-up. He says:—

There is one class of strikes that can never be settled by arbitration; that is the sympathetic strike; and the reason is obvious: the parties to the strike are not the parties to the controversy that needs to be settled; and if the sympathisers are held justified, the original quarrel still remains undetermined. A finding made by a given number of arbitrators as to the merits of the original controversy in such a case would be an idle fulmination of opinion, having behind it no force of law, and going no farther to fix a moral obligation upon any party concerned than would a like expression by any other equal number of equally intelligent members of the community.

THE CULTURE OF AMERICAN CLERGY.

Mr. Francis G. Peabody, writing on "The Proportion of College-Trained Teachers," takes as his text the motto over Harvard gateway, which declares that it was founded lest they should "have an illiterate ministry to the churches." Mr. Peabody quotes statistics showing the number of Bachelors of Arts entering the ministry from 1869 to 1893, comparing the average per cent. for twenty-five years with the average for the last five years. His conclusion is one of reasonable satisfaction. He says:—

In this state of things it is a satisfaction to believe that the best theological schools still maintain the standard of a scholarly profession, and that the call to the ministry is still heard above the noises of the time, and is still obeyed by educated young men.

MILLIONAIRES AND THEIR DOCTORS.

Mr. G. F. Shrady, writing on the pay of physicians and surgeons, gives the following facts as to the way in which some American millionaires pay their doctors:—

American millionaires are as a rule quite liberal with their physicians, but the attendant who has only one patient must necessarily have something for the sacrifice of his other business. The sums range from \$60,000 to \$100,000 yearly, with the usual luxurious surroundings. One physician received \$87,000 for attending the daughter of a millionaire for two months; another, \$60,000 for a yachting cruise of less than six months; and another \$2,000 for intubation—an operation performed in a few seconds. A distinguished ear specialist was paid \$5,000 for a flying trip from New York to St. Paul, and still another physician received \$25,000 for a similar professional visit involving a trip from Philadelphia to San Francisco.

A EULOGY OF HINDOO HOME LIFE.

Mr. Purushotam Rao Telang, a gentleman who has visited America, writing upon "Home Life in India," says that the Hindoo families are the happiest in the world, and that the Hindoo women are much superior in many things to the American. American women are "manifed" and lack the mild and delicate grace which even the commonest Hindoo woman has. Western civilisation and liberty drive away the modesty of women wherever they are found. Husbands and wives in India never let the sun go down on their wrath when they quarrel. In India the man has the better of it, in America the woman. No foreigner can appreciate the beauty and happiness of Indian family life. Only in

education are the American women superior to the Indian, and even in this he thinks the Hindoos will soon overtake their American sisters.

UNIVERSITIES AND POLITICS.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson has a thoughtful paper upon "University Training and Statesmanship," in which he points out that universities at present fail to secure for their students a wide acquaintance with the best books which men have written, and a wide knowledge of the institutions of which men have made trial in the past:—

The serious practical question is, How are all the men of a university to be made to read English literature widely and intelligently, as this plan presupposes? For it is reading, not set lectures, that will prepare a soil for culture: the inside of books, and not talk about them; though there must be the latter also, to serve as a chart and guide to the reading. The difficulty is not in reality very great. A considerable number of young tutors, serving their novitiate for full university appointments, might easily enough effect an organization of the men that would secure the reading.

THE DOCKERS' UNIONS OF ANTWERP.

Mr. J. H. Gore has a brief but interesting article upon "The Profit-Saving Labour Unions of Antwerp." From this we gather that the dockers of Antwerp are divided into fifty unions, called nations, each of which is a liability company, every member being a stockholder. Each union gives bonds to abide by the regulations made by the authorities, which are made for a term of ten years. Every vessel is compelled to employ the union which is set apart for that particular kind of work. The officers are annually elected, and each organisation makes its own bye-laws. They also contribute to the sick and orphans. The profits are divided at the end of each month among the members, regardless of the idle or employed days of each. The moment any member of a union places his hand upon a ship's cargo, the whole union becomes responsible for it, as well as for any damage which the ship may sustain from careless discharging. There are no strikes, and no bargaining for reduced rates. The result is most satisfactory.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis publishes a plea for the establishment of Employment Exchanges in all parts of the country. He describes the working of the Ohio experiment. Mr. Edward Atkinson has an article as discursive as its title, which is "Present Industrial Problems in the Light of History"; and Dr. Barrows waxes eloquent over the results of the Parliament of Religions.

The Asiatic Quarterly.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly* is becoming too solid for anything. Dr. Leitner's contributions are simply encyclopædic. His papers, for instance, on "Indigenous Oriental Education" and "Central Asian Material" are quite too elaborate for anything but an encyclopædia. Mrs. C. M. Salwey has a somewhat lighter paper upon "The Symbolism and Symbolic Ceremonies of the Japanese." The Secretary of the Ottawa Conference declares that this intercolonial conference marks the commencement of a new and very significant epoch in the history of the British people. The Japanese Consul gives us the Japanese view of Korean affairs; and Ion Perdicaris, writing upon "The Situation in Morocco" eulogises the late Sultan, and says that, notwithstanding all sensational alarms which have been put about by unscrupulous newspaper men, Europeans are perfectly safe in Tangier, and if they carry arms it is because so many Europeans of doubtful antecedents are prowling about.

THE ARENA.

THE first place in the *Arena* for September is devoted to an article by the Rev. Minot Savage, entitled "The Religion of Whitman's Poems." It is an excellent paper, full of quotations, by one who believes that Whitman preached a magnificent gospel:—

Whatever else he is, and whatever any one may think of his religion, he is a great, bracing moral force to any one who studies him with even common intelligence. To class him with the "French school," or even with many an English writer, like Byron, shows about as much discrimination as did the Pharisees when they accused Jesus of drunkenness or of having a devil.

PERSONAL POWER IN AMERICA.

The Hon. Walter Clark writes seriously as to the danger to American liberty which arises from the power of the President and the Senate. He declares that the President has such an immense power by patronage and by his veto that he can practically become despot at will. He says that from the condition of things in America to-day—

To the Roman Empire, in which, under the emblems and the insignia of a Republic, the Executive was in fact the whole Government, united in one person, is but a step.

What Mr. Clark proposes is to emancipate the legislative department. This he thinks can be done:—

(1) By the elimination of the veto power. (2) By the election of senators by the people. (3) By the suppression of patronage. This last has grown so luxuriantly that radical measures are necessary. The now almost sovereign power of the executive should be thus reduced, and the legislative and judiciary departments emancipated, and their members made to understand their true position as agents and servants of the sovereign people. We have drifted far, very far indeed, from that conception. It is time we returned to it.

THE GOLDEN RULE FOR ANIMALS.

Dr. Albert Leffingwell discusses the question whether there is not an ethical basis for humanity to animals. He maintains that there is, and he embodies this basis in the following formula:—

Our moral duty to all living creatures, from the highest to the lowest form of life, is to treat them precisely as we ourselves should be willing to be treated for the same objects in view, were we instantly to exchange with them every limitation and circumstance of their condition and form.

This is very simple, being nothing more than the adaptation of the golden rule to the animal creation. What you would have done to you if you were a dog, a hare, a lobster, so should you do to them. Dr. Leffingwell maintains that this would allow us to kill animals for food, but not to torture them for experimental purposes or roast them alive merely to improve their flavour.

WHAT IS THE BEST SCHOOLING.

Mr. Flower, in a paper entitled "Early Environment in Home Life," makes several sensible suggestions as to the way in which children ought to be taught in early life. The following passages of autobiographical interest may well be taken to heart by parents everywhere:—

It would be well to read aloud to your child, and let all members of the home circle manifest interest in the reading by talking about the subject in hand. The schooling which I most prize and that which I believe was by far the most powerful in framing my tastes, desires, and aspirations, was received when I was very young, partly from my mother, who never tired of telling me stories of ethical bearing, partly from my father, who through the long winter evenings used to read to my brothers and sister and myself from various works, and as he read he illustrated all obscure passages and explained words which were beyond our comprehension.

THE PERIL IN AMERICA.

Mr. W. B. Harte writing a review of the Chicago strike of 1894, draws a parallel between the struggle of labour in the West and the revolutionary rising of the founders of the American Republic. He maintains that the injunction issued by the United States Court in Chicago by the Attorney-General Olney—a creature of the trust—declaring that it was conspiracy to induce men to quit the employment of the railway companies, practically established an arbitrary despotism on the ruins of trades unionism. Plutocracy, he says, is beginning to claim the power not merely to buy legislation, but also to use the judiciary as its tools.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very elaborate paper by Mr. Will on Municipal Reform in the United States, with suggestions by Mr. Garvin on the best way of effecting it. This he thinks is to introduce proportional representation. The other articles are brief and call for no special notice.

The Annals of the American Academy.

PROFESSOR BEMIS, of the University of Chicago, contributes to the September number an elaborate article on "Labour Organisations and Trade Instruction," the gist of which is that the antagonism of trades unions to apprenticeship and trades classes is much exaggerated, and that so far as it exists it is due to a mistaken estimate of the true interests of labour. Professor Bemis says:—

If trade schools were general, covering most of the common trades, their influence upon wages would be beneficial, for increased skill would mean increased capacity to earn high wages, which after being earned, labour organisations might be trusted to secure for their members.

Mr. D. M. Frederiksen describes at considerable length the working of the Russian mortgage system:—

On the whole the Russian mortgage concerns deserve admiration. In spite of innumerable difficulties, large amounts have been loaned at a trifle over five per cent. And while it is true that it is only through an absolute guarantee by the Government that money has been obtained at less than five per cent., and although the peasants are still, where not assisted by the "Popular Banks," in the clutches of the village usurers, it cannot be doubted that the imitation of German methods of mortgage banking as above described has been of immense benefit to the Russian people.

The paper by an Austrian economist on the ultimate standard of value is an elaborate demonstration that this standard depends upon the value of goods in general, and that we ought to take not one standard but two, the utility of the goods and the personal sacrifice or disutility involved in the acquisition of the goods.

Blackwood's Magazine.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Blackwood's* on "The Streets of Paris Forty Years Ago." Outdoor Paris, the writer says, has altered so totally that it has ceased to be the same. The "Son of the Marshes" has a too brief natural history paper describing the beauty of a winding woodland river. Mr. Escott writes upon "Thirty Years of the Periodical Press," saying nothing particularly worthy of note, excepting to point out that the new journalism of London is simply a development of the old journalism of the provinces. There is a pleasant paper entitled "Leaves from a Game Book," and another, "A Golfer in Search of a Climate." The writer of the latter article says that in Guernsey they have discovered that girls are more attentive and sympathetic caddies than boys. In that island they also allow ladies to play at large over the long links.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE notice with satisfaction Max O'Rell's account of the personalities and politics. In the September 1st number Sully Prudhomme examines and analyses the method of Pascal—that is to say, the sum-total of the tendencies and principles which guided Pascal in his searches after truth. As conclusion to the "Memoirs of the Baron d'Haussez," lately published by the *Revue Paris*, appears an account of the Revolution of 1830, written at the time by the Marquis de Semonville, one of Charles the Tenth's most trusted friends and advisers. From these pages, which should prove of unique interest to any student of the French monarchy, a curious light is thrown upon the attitude adopted by Louis the Sixteenth's younger brother. Charles the Tenth seems to have been, according to his latest historian, an ardent spiritualist, and to have believed himself to be in perpetual communication with spirits and heavenly intelligences.

A FRENCH VIEW OF BURNE-JONES.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones is, according to French artists, the greatest English painter now living, and M. Lahor contributes an interesting account of the famous pre-Raphaelite. Sir Edward, it seems, was born in Birmingham, some sixty-one years ago. He was the son of a schoolmaster, and, as is indicated by his name, of Welsh origin. Early destined for the Church, he entered, at the age of nineteen, Exeter College, Oxford, where he made the acquaintance of William Morris. M. Lahor describes in rapid succession Sir Edward's well-known works, and points out that he has created a new type of beauty, and that now a certain *genre* of female loveliness is known all over the English-speaking world as "a Burne-Jones."

DOSTOIEVSKY.

The life-like "Recollections of Childhood," by Sophie Kovalevsky, are continued in the same number, and contain an interesting description of the great Russian novelist Dostoevsky. Sophie and her sister, Anuita, persuaded their mother to allow them to make the acquaintance of the writer, but their first impression was not favourable; he looked ill, old, and overcome with shyness, and did nothing during the first interview but pull nervously his thin red beard; and as soon as their hero had gone the two young girls threw themselves on their bed and cried bitterly. However, at the end of four or five days Dostoevsky returned, and finding his two young admirers at home and alone, took a hand of each in his, and talked to them like an old friend. "Is it possible," said Sophie to herself, "that he is already forty-three years of age—that is to say, double the age of my sister and three and a half times mine!" He became intimate with the family, and on one occasion told them of the beginning of his epilepsy, which was brought on in the first place, according to the novelist, by his anger on hearing a friend of his assert one Easter Eve that there was no God. Finally Dostoevsky fell in love with Anuita and asked her to marry him; but, greatly to Sophie's surprise, she refused him, and six months after he wrote announcing his marriage to a stranger.

THE COMTE DE PARIS.

In the second number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Hervé pays a well-merited tribute to the Comte de Paris. According to his friend, the Comte possessed every good quality, and was only wanting in certain useful defects. "He was modest, and modesty is a dangerous virtue in a public man; he was immensely charitable, but he never

boasted of his good deeds, and so he was accused of avarice, sometimes by those who had the best reason to know of his generosity. He had a horror of every kind of theatrical ostentation, and so hid his merits instead of making the most of them, pushing so far this feeling that in the political documents written by himself he avoided using remarkable or striking words and expressions, much as others seek for them."

THE MADAGASCAR QUESTION.

The only topical article in either number, if we except that dealing with the Comte de Paris, is one by M. Ordinaire on "France at Madagascar." The writer calls his subject "A colonial trial which has lasted more than three centuries, and which is still awaiting judgment." After a long review of all the circumstances leading up to the present state of things, M. Ordinaire concludes by pointing out that the interior situation of Madagascar is getting worse from day to day. The country does not raise nearly enough to pay the interest on the national debt; the island is in a state of lawless revolution; bands of deserters and persons forming together to attack the villages and murder lonely travellers. Europeans are not spared, and in the course of last year two Frenchmen, of whom one was the well-known explorer Muller, were assassinated. M. Ordinaire has, however, no solution to offer, and ill-conceals his doubts as to whether M. Le Myre de Vilier's diplomatic journey is likely to lead to any satisfactory result.

MAJORCA.

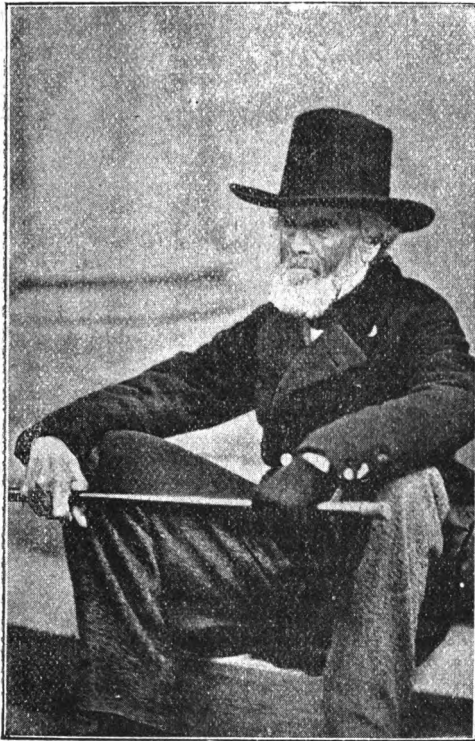
"Through Majorca" is a lively well-written account by M. Conte of the sun-lit island where George Sand wrote "Spiridion" and buried herself for three months with the already consumptive Chopin. Palma, the little capital of Majorca, has many relics of the great French novelist and the composer, including her arm-chair and the piano on which he composed some of his best work. Those who wish to find an out-of-the-way corner of Europe, untouched by time, should evidently make their way to Majorca. In the deserted convent, where the French couple once took up their stay, nothing has been changed, and the deserted cells, once built and dwelt in by the Spanish Chartreux, have now become a favourite excursion of the Palmans. A great many famous men have taken refuge at various times in the island. The monks arrived from Spain in the thirteenth century, then came Raymond Lulle, who, giving up the world from a disappointment in love, here installed his College of Oriental Languages. Then, in 1413, Vincent Ferrier, now a canonised saint, besieged Heaven with his prayers in order to obtain a miraculous rainfall, which, according to tradition, duly fell. Another saint, Catalina Tomas, was born, lived, and died in the valley of Vall de Mosa, and to this day every Majorcan girl is christened Catalina.

OTHER ARTICLES.

An extract from the forthcoming "Memoirs of General Baron Thiébault" describes as only a contemporary could do the Revolution of 18 Brumaire, and relates an amusing *mot* of the then young General Bonaparte, who said: "When you wish to have a good dinner you must dine with Cambacères; when you want to have a bad dinner, you must dine with Le Brun; when you want to have a quick dinner, you must dine with me." When reading Thiébault's description of what then took place, one cannot but be struck by the fact that Napoleon III., some half a century later, must have greatly modelled his conduct of the *coup d'état* on his great uncle's action in much the same circumstances.

THE YOUNG MAN.

In the *Young Man* Mr. Haweis has an interesting paper on "Reminiscences of Victor Hugo," and Mr. W. J. Dawson discourses upon Thomas Carlyle in a paper which is illustrated by the accompanying unpublished photograph.



AN UNPUBLISHED PORTRAIT OF CARLYLE.

Another paper gives in brief compass a conversation with our American editor, Dr. Albert Shaw, on "Journalism in the United States." Speaking of Dr. Shaw's editorship of the *American Review of Reviews*, the writer says:—

In the *American Review of Reviews* the editor tries to focus the opinion of the whole Commonwealth. He has the instinct for gathering together the threads of contemporary history and thought, and weaving them into a web, the sequence of which may be seen by all. In this way Dr. Shaw has gained the ear of the United States, and justifies my use of the expression that he is the editor of the magazine which exerts most influence over the American Commonwealth.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE September numbers of *La Nouvelle Revue* have no articles which call for special notice, if we except M. Pierre Loti's "The Desert," and these slight though exquisite pages of description and travel to the Holy Land owe more to the name and personality of he who signs them than to their own intrinsic importance.

In "An English Fronde" M. Hamelle tells the story of Mr. Gladstone's resignation of the Premiership and the succession of Lord Rosebery to his office; but the French writer has nothing new to say on the subject. Hughes le Roux continues in both numbers his notes on Norway; he points out the extraordinary honesty and disinterestedness of the Scandinavian nation as a whole, and tells a little anecdote of the Prince of Wales, who, according to the French poet, took one day, incognito,

a long journey on a Norwegian railroad, uniquely to assure himself whether the employés would refuse tips, and returned from his voyage of discovery much edified. M. Le Roux was also much struck by the rapid increase in the Norwegian population. From statistics which he consulted it appears, whilst three hundred and eleven children are born to one thousand Norwegian married women, a same number of their French sisters only become the mothers of one hundred and four babies. "In France," he cries, "they have a proverb, 'Where there is room for two there is room for three.' Norway, less ironical, and more mystical in sentiment, declares that 'The more mouths there are to feed the more mouths there are for prayer.'"

M. H. de la Ferrière gives a very charming account of a Duchesse d'Uzès, who flourished in the sixteenth century. She was one of Catherine de Medicis' most trusted friends and ladies-in-waiting, and from her she received many curious and interesting letters, here quoted.

M. A. Deschamps contributes a lively account of the Feast of Venus held once a year in Cyprus, and Colonel Chaillé-Long, ex-consul of the United States in Korea, gives an historical review of Korea, and mentions incidentally that its native name of Tchoseu signifies "Calm of the Morning."

Theosophy has as yet been little noticed in the popular French reviews and magazines, so it is interesting to note that in the *Nouvelle Revue* Docteur Pascal attempts to give some idea of the fundamental theories and doctrines held by the followers of Madame Blavatsky.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

NOTICED elsewhere will be found the Vicomte de Vogüé's account of the French Parliament House. The place of honour in the September 1st number of the *Revue* is given to the Duc de Broglie's "Studies in Diplomacy." These chapters deal with the Australian Alliance of 1756 and the American War. In the same number M. Michel concludes his account of Velasquez's life and work; whilst M. Mezières gives reminiscences of the part played by the École Normale during the revolution of 1848. Madame Bentzon continues her interesting account of the condition of women in the United States. Madame Bentzon was much struck by a boys' home, where she was taken by one of her friends, and she notes the splendid results achieved by the Boys' Brigades all over America. The French authoress also pays a tribute to American girlhood, declaring that "Le Flirt" does not play nearly so great a part in their lives as is generally supposed.

M. Emile Ollivier opens the second number of the *Revue* with a critical account of the great diplomatist, Talleyrand, and sums up the man in six words: "He made of politics his business." Extracts from the diary of Eugène Delacroix will be of interest to artists, for in them will be found the French painter's criticisms both on the Old Masters and on his own contemporaries.

M. Cucheval-Clarigny contributes a somewhat conservative account of the Continental trades unions, and of a number of industrial syndicates, in which latter form of practical socialism he has evidently no belief. He declares that the English trades unions are far more powerful than are French associations of the same kind, and he is strongly in favour of establishing what he calls Mixed Unions of men and masters, which he declares to have already been tried with excellent results in Belgium. M. Cucheval-Clarigny specially deprecates the attitude taken by the German socialists at the various Labour Congresses. M. de la Martinière gives an excellent and lucid account of the reign of Moulay-el-Hassen, the late Sultan of Morocco.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Strand Magazine.

THE *Strand Magazine* for September is a very good number. I notice elsewhere the article upon "Shakespeare's Likenesses." There is another excellent article entitled "Engine Drivers and their Work." The account which it gives of the sufferings of engine drivers naturally suggests the expediency, not to say the duty, of providing some form of medal or decoration for the heroes of the rail. Thomas Higgs, who drives the Queen's Engine, wears a medal given him by the London and South Western Railway Company for duty ably done. Other railway companies would do well to follow the example of the London and South Western, and the question might perhaps be considered with advantage by the Board of Trade. Another article deserving notice is Mr. How's account of Mr. Inglis's method in the study of handwriting and the paper upon "Peculiar Furniture," that is to say, chairs and tables which either vanish or mutilate the person who uses them. The usual upholstery article, called an "Illustrated Interview," is devoted to the King and Queen of Denmark.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains several interesting articles, and is copiously illustrated as usual. I notice Lord Roberts's second paper upon the "Duke of Wellington" elsewhere, also an amusing article on a "Visit to Montenegro." Lanciani's article describing the destruction which has been wrought among the ancient monuments and buildings of Rome is very melancholy reading. He mentions as a curious instance of human inconsistency that one of the greatest architects of the sixteenth century who denounced with fury the destruction of the monuments of the Forum, wrote a treatise upon how to make excellent plaster from the marble of ancient statues ground under the wheel. No one can read this article without gaining a fresh conception of the immensity of the greatness of ancient Rome and feeling poignant regret at the destruction which has been wrought even down to comparatively recent times.

The English Illustrated.

THE *English Illustrated* is climbing up, and together with the *Pall Mall Magazine* is doing something to remove the reproach often levelled against English magazines as compared with their American rivals. The current number contains a coloured frontispiece, "The Cottage by the River." The contents are varied, readable and well illustrated. Besides the stories, of which there is an ample selection, Katharine Tynan has a paper upon "Matchmaking Customs in Munster," where it seems the damsels regard with scorn the idea that any one should marry from love. David D. Symon describes the life of the "Book Barrow Man," and Colonel Howard Vincent explains the "Bertillon System of Measuring Criminals."

The Century Magazine.

THE frontispiece of the *Century* is an admirable portrait of Mr. E. C. Stedman. The artist selected for illustration by Mr. Cole is Paul Potter, and the picture is his Young Bull. The paper which is the most brightly illustrated is that describing the elephant at work in the teak forests in Burmah. There are several papers of correspondence and reminiscence: first, the letters of Edwin Booth, the tragedian; second, the correspondence

of Mr. Edgar Allen Poe with Mr. R. H. Horne, Mrs. Browning, and others, and thirdly, the reminiscences of Mr. Aubrey De Vere, which promise to be very interesting, and which are illustrated by an excellent engraving by R. G. Tietze from a photograph by Frederick Hollyer. The notes of a book-lover on commercial bookbinding is copiously illustrated by specimens of decorative art in modern bookbinding. The great merit of modern commercial bookbinding by machinery is that it is independent, that it has freed itself from the traditions of hand-binding. There is an historical paper upon "McClellan and his Mission," and there is the usual copious allowance of fiction, together with an article on "Across Asia on a Bicycle."

Harper's Magazine.

IN *Harper's* the first place is given to a beautifully illustrated paper on "Lahore and the Punjab," by E. L. Weeks. A very different paper, and very differently illustrated, but one which will be more generally read, is Mr. R. H. Davis's brightly written "Sketch of the Streets of Paris." The paper of most interest to English readers is Mr. Whitney's "Account of Golf in the Old Country." It is copiously illustrated with views of famous golfing courses. Mr. Whitney maintains that England is suffering from golf insomnia, and that the Scotch coast is simply a succession of golfing links. He says that an average player lifts the ball from 120 to 140 yards. Only a very exceptional driver will send the ball 180 yards. Seventy to one hundred yards represent the drive of a good lady golfer.

The Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.

THE *Ludgate Illustrated Magazine* is gradually creeping up until it is promising to be a more formidable rival to the *Strand* than at one time seemed likely. The current number contains an illustrated article on the "Comte de Paris," by the Rev. Montague Fowler. Mr. Hatton's paper on the "Pens and Pencils of the Press" is illustrated by a portrait of Mr. Comyns Carr and Mr. Watson. Mr. Walter Wood's article concerning "Military Ballooning" is brightly written. There is also a paper describing "Rambles in the most Beautiful Country in England, Derwentwater and Wastwater."

IN the *Monthly Packet* Mrs. D. M. Leake writes upon "Journalism for Women." Mrs. Leake is not one of those who incite women to look to newspaper work as a promising and delightful field of occupation. She says the bodily strain necessary to make a good journalist is as a rule beyond the ordinary strength of women, and the excitement and worry of the life are apt to break down the strength of those who would be likely to undertake work of that character. I have a great respect for Mrs. Leake, but honestly think that in this she speaks without the "book." I have had a wider experience of women in journalism than Mrs. Leake can possibly claim to have, and in the whole range of my experience I do not remember a single woman who broke down from bodily strain or the excitement and worry of newspaper life. There is no doubt that the work is hard—all work is hard which succeeds; but journalism has a compensation in the enormous interest which it generates, and the opportunity which it affords of touching life at many points, and every time you touch life, you gain life. The rest of the article is very sensible, and it will be read with advantage by all ladies who are anxious to obtain a recognised footing in the newspaper world.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

DUNCAN J. ROBERTSON contributes to *Longmans' Magazine* a poem entitled "Across the Years," of which the following is the first verse:—

Hid in some secret chamber of the heart
Who has not, set apart,
Old dreams, once sweet, too bitter now for tears,
Kept from the innocent years
When this sad world, worn gray by weary feet,
First met us, strange and sweet;
When joys unknown dreamed on the sleeping seas,
When half-caught mysteries
Glanced in the woodlands, and the purple hill
Had glorious secrets still?
In that lost world of sweet and fearful joy
Still dwells and dreams a boy
Dear to my heart as some wild flower of song
Heard on a summer night, and lost, alas, so long!

MAY KENDALL contributes to "The Sign of the Ship" in *Longmans'* some bright verses entitled "The Complaint of a Heroine of Fiction," in which she laments the change which has come over the spirit of her dream:—

A change has come—and what a change!
With awful problems I am vexed,
From crime to crime I reckless range,
I know not what will happen next.
From frantic woe to frantic bliss,
From frantic wrath to frantic glee—
I never wished to be like this!
I can't make out what's come to me!

THE *Atlantic Monthly* publishes the following sonnet by Louise Chandler Moulton, entitled "The Land of My Dream":—

O spacious, splendid Land that no man knows,
Whose mystery as the tideless sea is deep,
Whose beauty haunts me in the courts of sleep!
What whispering wind from thy hid garden blows,
Sweet with the breath of Love's celestial rose?
What fields hast thou that mortal may not reap?
What soft enchantment do those meadows keep
Through which Life's bright, unfathomed river flows?
I can resist thy charm when noon is high;
Mine ears are deafened while earth's clamours rave;
But now the sun has set, the winds are low,
And night with her proud company draws nigh,
Thy spell prevails, thy mystic joys I crave—
Land of my Dreams, I will arise and go.

IN *Lippincott's Magazine* there is a remarkable poem by Harrison S. Morris, entitled "A Garden Quest," which displays more fancy than is usually found in the periodical poetry of our time. It begins, "He was a knight of sable mien, she was a rose, a rose." When they are approaching each other a warning voice warns the knight against having anything to do with the wanton beauty. He, however, refuses to listen to the voice, and the two meet. They spend some time in wanton dalliance, but he refuses to undo his vizard. The poem ends as follows:—

"And, Knight," quoth she, "dost love me well?"
And an outer mirth blew in.
"And, Knight," she cried, "thy passing-bell!
Behold! I am Sin!"
Yet he kissed her once on her lips grown thin
To the knell.
"But show thy losel looks!" she saith:
"Who takes my kiss for a grace?"
And she caught his casque; but her quickened breath
Grew faint apace,
And he said, "Behold! Am I fair of face?
I am Death!"

IN the *Arena* for August, Frank E. Tucker writes a short poem upon "Our Present Need," from which I extract the closing lines:—

We need a broader charity,
Not merely church and creed
That builds a stately edifice
And scorns a brother's need.
We need a love that's larger,
Devotion deeper grown;
A hand to help that's stronger
Than any we've yet known.
To-day we need not miracles
To overcome the world,
But in the heart of every life,
The flag of truth unfurled.
We do not need to seek for bliss
In "mansions in the skies,"
For with God's spirit in our hearts
We shall have paradise.
And we shall find that doing good
To Christian, Jew, or Turk,
Is, in His eyes, best sacrifice,
And His best worship, work.

JENNINGS CARMICHAEL contributes to the *Australasian* some stanzas, entitled "God Knoweth Best," which, says the *Australian Review of Reviews*, breathe a fine, not to say exultant, faith:—

"God knoweth best"—His deep, full gaze
Bends on our broken lives.
He sees the shadow in the sorrow-ways,
'Midst which the spirit strives.
O sad soul, care oppress—
Till God knows best.

"God knoweth best"—O take the healing hand,
And hold it trustful still,
The sunbeams break across the darkened land,
And shadow-valleys fill.
Here is thy goal—thy quest;
And God knows best.

MISS ANNA C. BRACKETT, in *Harper's*, sets in poetic contrast the successive stages in ethical growth of active and passive self-surrender. The lines are entitled "Within":

To fail in finding gifts, and still to give,
To count all trouble ease, all loss as gain,
To learn in dying as a self to live—
This dost thou do, and seek thy joy in pain?
Rejoice that not unworthy thou art found
For Love to touch thee with his hand divine;
Put off thy shoes, thou art on holy ground;
Thou standest on the threshold of his shrine.
But canst thou wait in patience, make no sign,
And where in power thou fail'st—oh, not in will—
See sore need served by other hands than thine,
And other hands the dear desires fulfil,
Hear others gain the thanks that thou wouldst win,
Yet be all joy? Then hast thou entered in.

THE programme for the new volume of the *Woman at Home* contains the following features:—Annie Swan has the first place with a series of twelve stories entitled "Memories of Margaret Grainger, Schoolmistress." Mrs. L. T. Meade will write a series of stories under the title of "The Experiences of a Court Dressmaker." Among the special illustrated sketches and interviews will be articles upon the Queen of Italy and the Queen of Denmark and Sarah Grand. Another series of papers will be on "The Ladies of Britain," beginning with "The Ladies of Birmingham."



THE OFFICES OF THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD, VICTORIA EMBANKMENT.

THE STORY OF A STINGY STEPMOTHER; OR, THE REAL ISSUE OF THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTIONS.

NEXT month Londoners will elect a new School Board, and already electioneering has begun in the various divisions of the great City. The air is darkened by much speaking, and amid the babel of voices the elector finds some difficulty in deciding what are the questions upon which the contest will turn. It may therefore not be unhelpful if there is set forth a plain and simple statement of the true issue upon which the electors will go to the poll. For there is only one question to be decided, and to that question there ought only to be one answer.

THERE is no more familiar figure in English life than that of the stepmother. Her position always difficult, is sometimes almost intolerable. To care for the children of another as if they were her own is a duty demanding gifts and graces with which even the best of women are sometimes but scantily endowed. When the stepmother has no children of her own, the motherly instinct often succeeds in overcoming all difficulties, and the little ones are cared for as if they had been nursed as infants at her breast. But when the stepmother brings to her new home a numerous progeny born of a previous marriage, every one knows what will happen. She may be the most conscientious woman in the world, she may strive to do her duty with the most painstaking impartiality, but do what she will and strive as she may, the stepchildren know the difference. Her own children are nearer to her than those of a stranger who preceded her in the affections of her husband. She understands them better, they naturally cling to her more closely, and hence every one knows it is the stepchildren who suffer. The others have the first call, alike upon her time, her thought, her means, and her affection. The stepchildren get the leavings. This is inevitable, for it is as natural and it is as universal as human nature. If this be the case where the stepmother is a person of strict integrity with a strong sense of duty and an intense desire to deal justly, it is of necessity far worse in the majority of cases where the stepmother is selfish, partial, prejudiced and jealous, and where the children of the predecessor are old enough to make comparisons between their own mother and the other woman who has taken her place. The household is foredoomed to misery and the unhappy children cursed with a stony-hearted stepmother are worse off by far than if they remained motherless.

MOTHER OR STEPMOTHER?

Now when the citizens of London come to vote in November at the School Board elections, they have only one question to ask themselves, and that is this: Mother, or Stepmother? For all the trouble that has arisen in the last few years in London is due to the fact that in ignorance and in apathy the electors allowed the control of the Board or People's schools to be wrested from the hands of those who nursed them in their infancy and who take a parent's pride in their growth, and placed in the hands of a stingy Stepmother whose first thoughts have always been for the Church schools which are her own offspring. All the trouble lies there; it is not a question of religion, it is not a question of economy. It is simply a question of the Stepmother. The majority of the present Board is a Stepmother's majority. It is not so much Mr. Diggle's party or Mr. Riley's party as it is the party of the Stepmother. Hence the supreme question, practically the only question before the electors, is whether the Stepmother is to be confirmed in her position, or whether, after the experience of the past, the time has not come for placing the People's schools once more under the forebearing and sympathetic care of their natural guardians.

THE SCHOOL BOARD TO-DAY.

Far be it from me or from any one who takes any part in this discussion to say a single unjust or uncharitable

word of the School Board Stepmother. We do not deny her zeal, we recognise her industry, and we do full justice to the conscientiousness even of her prejudices. Still further removed is any thought of theological polemic. It would be unworthy the greatest city in the world to degrade the question of the education of its future citizens by letting loose the vile passions that are engendered in the squalid polemics of a parish vestry. We are willing to credit Mr. Diggle and Mr. Riley, who is the real leader of the party, with sincerity and public spirit, and to admit that the majority has honestly endeavoured to do its duty according to its lights. Nothing but mischief can follow the habit of endeavouring to snatch a temporary electoral advantage by permanently degrading the standard of public life. The work which the School Board has to perform is so onerous and arduous, it makes so heavy a draft upon the time and energies of those who occupy seats on the Board, that it is unthankful and unpolitic to reward so much thankless and unpaid labour by imputing all manner of evil to those who are on the other side. The majority is composed for the most part of gentlemen, and of Christian gentlemen, who for the last three years have given up no small portion of their time—which is their life—to the unpaid service of the City. Their failings are the necessary result of the false position which they occupy. Their virtues, which are all their own, will shine out all the more clearly when they are relegated to their proper place. But, however good she may be, the Stepmother is a stepmother still. Everything is summed up in that.

ITS 477,000 SCHOLARS.

The School Board of London stands *in loco parentis* on all educational matters to 477,000 children whose names are on the register of the Board schools. It is a tolerably numerous family, outnumbering the population of a great city. There are more children in the People's schools of London to-day than there were inhabitants in London in the days when the City constituted the mainstay of English liberty in the days of the Stuarts. To provide for the tuition of these 477,000 youngsters, the School Board levies a larger sum from the rates than all the Parish Councils could collect if every one of them were to collect the last farthing of the maximum rate permitted by Parliament. The Board owns and occupies 419 school buildings, some of them stately and commodious edifices. It has a staff of 8000 teachers—the standing army with which it wages ceaseless war against ignorance and sin—and an annual income from the rates of close upon £1,500,000.

THE VOLUNTARY SCHOOLS.

Side by side with this imposing array of the schools of the Board, there exist in London 498 much smaller voluntary schools, attended by 222,000 scholars, whose revenue is supplied by Parliamentary grant and private subscriptions. Their existence is a splendid tribute to the liberality and public spirit of their founders, and however much we may differ from their conception of religious education, every honest Englishman must rejoice at such an unmistakable demonstration of the self-sacrificing devotion of thousands of his country-

men to what they believe to be essential to the salvation of the children. But much as we may admire the results of the voluntary system, and heartily as we acknowledge the services of its founders and its managers, it is impossible to ignore the self-evident fact that there is latent or expressed a consciousness of rivalry, not to say antagonism, among the clergy and their subscribers to the Board schools. This may be deplorable, but it is very natural. To have to put your hands in your pocket to keep your own school going when the Board school can draw upon the pockets of the ratepayers naturally causes you to feel a grudge against the rate-aided system. Neither is it possible for human nature to contemplate with philosophic complacency the operation of the stern law of the survival of the fittest when you are not among the fittest who survive.

THE STEPMOTHER.

Strong and vigorous and useful as the voluntary school is to-day, it is a survival from the past rather than an institution that has command of the future. Every voluntary school says of the Board school system, as the Baptist said of the Messiah, "He must increase and I must decrease," but it would be too much to expect voluntary schools to display the equanimity of John, while they continue to rebel against recognising the providential evolution of which the Board school is one of the most conspicuous products. Hence it follows that members elected to the School Board in the interest of the Church schools will of necessity regard the People's schools from a very unsympathetic standpoint. They cannot help themselves. The better they make the Board schools the more badly they handicap their own Church schools in the struggle for existence. The more squalid and miserable they make the Board schools the more they prejudice the popularity of their rival. Hence it was certain as soon as the Church school party succeeded in ousting the Board school men from the control of the Board, that they would proceed to act just as a stepmother acts when she thinks her own children's interests are threatened by those of that other woman. The case, indeed, is even worse. For in the English home there can be no stepmother until the real mother is dead, whereas in the Board the natural jealousy of the stepmother is inflamed to the highest degree by her constant dread of the possible return of the mother to her rightful place at the head of the household. As a result we have had for the last three years the policy of the Stepmother in full force on the London School Board. The sole question for the electors is whether that policy is to receive a new lease of life.

It may conduce to a clear understanding of the importance of this question, if we rapidly pass in review the way in which this policy of the Stepmother has worked in relation first to the Children, secondly to the Teachers, and thirdly to London as a whole.

I.—THE STEPMOTHER AND THE CHILDREN.

The policy of the stepmother is a cruel policy for the children. It makes itself felt in many ways and always for evil. To begin with, it refuses to build the schools which are needed. At this moment there are admitted to be 40,000 children—a number equal to the population of many a country town—for whom there is no room in the existing schools. These children are growing up in ignorance, not because they will not go to school, but because there is no school in which to teach them.

SHE REFUSES THEM SCHOOLS.

The Education Department protests, the School Board delays, objects, and finally gives way with a bad grace.

Children are turned away from schools which are crowded to the doors in some districts. In others there are no schools within reach of their homes. The Board is under a statutory obligation to provide places for all the children; but it evades its plain duty, and endeavours to conceal its default by juggling with figures so that an excess of accommodation in Chelsea is quoted as if it represented available school places in Cubitt Town. And when this is pointed out, Mr. Diggle can only remark that this is "mere playing with words." The verdict of the Education Department, which is embodied in the Report of the Rev. T. W. Sharpe, C.B., Senior Inspector of Schools, is decisive. "My colleagues"—says Mr. Sharpe, who by-the-bye, as a clergyman, may be regarded as an unimpeachable witness—"My colleagues are agreed that there is unnecessary delay in recognising the need of building, in getting out plans, and lastly, in completing the buildings." In Hackney another clerical inspector reported that "serious inconvenience and neglect of education has resulted from the deficiency" in school accommodation. Other evidence might be quoted, but it will suffice to add the statement of one of the Board's own officials, that on the south of the Thames there was one district where there were nearly one thousand children for whom there are no school places, and that in another the position is "simply desperate."

CHOOSING INCONVENIENT SITES.

When procrastination has been carried to its last stage, when there is no longer one subterfuge of sophistry left to excuse the shirking of a statutory duty, the Board when it sets about building a new school has still a wide field in which to display its niggard stinginess in dealing with the children of London who do not happen to be children of the Church. As Mr. Riley candidly put it, they regard every Board school as a knife held to the throat of the schools in which they were primarily interested, and as a matter of course they see to it so far as they can that the knife has the worst possible handle, and that its edge is blunt as a penny-piece. In choosing a site, the first thing thought of is to consult the interests and to take the counsel, not of the parents of the children who are waiting for a place where they can learn to read and write, but of the managers of the Church schools in the district. If the Board school can be thrust away into a back street with inconvenient approaches, and noisy and unpleasant surroundings, that is the site which the Stepmother seems to prefer. The worse the site the cheaper it can be had, the more disadvantageous the location the better for the rival school in the neighbourhood. What with its passion for cheapness and for churchiness the poor children seem to be forgotten.

DELAYS BUILDING.

When the site has been chosen, the next step is to endeavour to try and see if they can do with an iron shed rather than with a properly fitted school building. After the iron temporary makeshift has been condemned, and the school proper is begun, they make haste so slowly as to excite the indignation of the Education Department. But although a stepmother may starve her children within an inch of their lives, she usually keeps outside manslaughter, and so the School Board, when persisting in its policy of starving the Board schools, is careful just to keep within the limit which would entail the direct interference of the Education Department. And so it goes on, first in one direction and then in another. The manifestations of the policy are protean in their variety, but through them all the Stepmother is unmistakable.

It may be said and will be said that the delay and

niggardliness shown in our ordinary new schools only affects the fringe of the question. There are 477,000, nearly 500,000, children already provided for, whereas there are only 40,000, say, who suffer because of the lack of school accommodation. Unfortunately, the 477,000 are equally treated as step-children by the jealous and niggardly Board.

THE CITIZENS OF THE FUTURE.

The Board scholars—who are they? They are the children of the electors. They are the little ones who are the light of our homes to-day, the hope of the city in the future. They are the people for whom the Board school system was created, for the purpose of giving them a chance to live a human life. For their redemption and regeneration and elevation, the London ratepayers willingly pay a million and a half thereto every year, believing that no money is better invested than that which teaches a child to see, to read, and to understand. But, alas, instead of treating this great army of young Londoners with pride and sympathy, the Board regard them with unconcealed jealousy and grudging dislike. They are twice as many as those who are in the Church schools; so much the worse for them. They must be made to suffer for not attending Church schools. They represent the rival concern, the hated shop on the other side of the street, and they must expect no more than they get.

CUTS OFF PIANOS AND SWIMMING-BATHS.

The moment the result of last election was declared, a Church schoolmaster exclaimed exultantly to a Board teacher that there would soon be short work made of all the kindergarten, the pianos, the swimming-baths, and all the rest. As soon as the Board met it set to work with almost savage glee, and proceeded to reverse the humane and liberal policy of its predecessor. Resolutions were passed rescinding the decisions of the previous Board in relation to pianos and swimming-baths. There is not a single first-rate voluntary school which attempts to teach without a piano. It is necessary not for teaching the children to play Mozart and Beethoven, for that was a pious fib of the Church party, by which they seem to have deceived even Mr. Labouchere, but for the purposes of drilling, marching, gymnastics, and maintaining order and discipline in the school. But that which the Church teacher finds indispensable was denied to the Board teacher, and that avowedly because he was a teacher supported by the ratepayer. It is difficult to conceive a more cruel manifestation of the ruthlessness of the sectarian Stepmother. The policy in relation to swimming was the same. London stands on a great tidal river. It is the greatest seaport in the world. Very few of our children have a chance of learning to swim, and if they do not learn in childhood they seldom learn in after life. The former Board, in the interest alike of cleanliness and of the physical education of the scholars, sanctioned the construction of swimming baths in two crowded and dirty districts. The moment the Stepmother Board was in office it rescinded this resolution and issued peremptory orders that no swimming bath should be proceeded with in any school. Cleanliness used to be said to be next to Godliness. It was reserved for the Stepmother to discover the virtue of dirtiness.

THE POLICY OF PINCHPENNY.

The case of the pianos and of the swimming baths is open, notorious, and admitted by all men. But there are many other matters hardly less serious of which the public knows nothing, although the teacher and the scholar alike are made to feel much. They are but small things in themselves. Taken separately they may even

appear unimportant; but their cumulative effect is very great. In every department of school administration the majority has contrived to create the impression of a niggard and grudging spirit. Whether it be in the allowance of postage stamps, or of stationery, in the apparatus for kindergarten, or the supply of desks and school books, in the provision of playgrounds, or the decoration of the walls, it is always the same story. Everywhere and always there is a policy of pinchpenny, a constant reminder of the desire of the majority to refuse to the children whatever they can legally withhold.

THE CHILDREN OF THE SINGLE ROOM.

The tender mercies of the Stepmother are cruel. To hundreds and thousands of the children who throng the overcrowded Board schools the schoolroom is the only place in which they have a chance of coming into contact with civilization. One hundred and thirty thousand of the inhabitants of this great city belong to families pigging together in a single room, enfeebled by disease, decimated by death, with no playground but the gutter. Dirt, disorder, and a constant and pervading sense of discomfort surround multitudes of the children from the moment they are damned into this world. It is only at school that for some hours every day they gain glimpses of a higher existence. Then they occupy school-rooms as clean as their homes are filthy, where order and neatness supersede the squalor and confusion of the crowded lair, which they call their home, they meet educated persons, they are in the atmosphere of humanity and of culture. It is for them another world. With all its defects and shortcomings the public school system of London constitutes the one redeeming feature in the hard and cheerless lot of the poor man's child.

THE WICKET GATE.

Nor is it only in its blessed alleviation of the miseries and discomforts of their youth that the school offers the children of the London poor their chiefest boon. It is more important for its promise which it holds out of the permanent amelioration of his lot. The school is as the wicket-gate in Bunyan's allegory through which the Pilgrim passes as he flees from the City of Destruction on his way to the Celestial City. If ever the social question is to be solved happily for the State, it must be by the education of the citizens of the future. Before each forlorn and wistful child who timidly makes his way for the first time to the infant school there stands a ladder, up the rungs of which, if he will but climb them, is a way of escape from the slough of despair in which he has been cradled. Amid a thousand shortcomings and neglects, the provision which society has made for the education of the children is almost the one sole and reassuring fact upon which the mind of the citizen can reflect with complacency and satisfaction.

THE PEOPLE'S SCHOOL.

The line of least resistance along which society must march to a better future lies through the People's school. To improve the schools, to multiply their number, to render them easy of access, and to spare no means of making them attractive, are the first duties of all who care for their fellow-men. We cannot rebuild all the homes of the poor. We cannot introduce light and love and culture into the caves of the slum-dweller. But we can make the school, which for half each day is the common home of the common child, bright and warm and pleasant, and full of all the stimulus and joy of the higher life. Here is the most fruitful field for human service, the place where the minimum of outlay in effort and expenditure yields the maximum of return in present help and in future promise.

Hence it is that for the last three years every social reformer has looked with profound dissatisfaction and dismay upon the policy which has prevailed at the School Board. For that policy has been in tone and in spirit exactly the reverse of what it ought to be. The Board schools have been managed by an anti-School-Board majority. Everything lies in that fatal fact. The system of free public rate-supported unsectarian schools has been in the hands of men whose first thought has always been the interests of the sectarian voluntary schools with which they are electorally connected. They have starved the schools where 477,000 children are educated, not so much in order to save a decimal in the penny in the rates as to benefit their own schools, which can only accommodate 200,000 scholars.

THE STARVING SCHOLARS.

It is a cruel policy—an inhuman policy. Is there not starvation enough in the slums, that the Board must also introduce it into the school? As long ago as 1890, a special sub-committee of the School Board reported that of the 340,000 children then attending the Board schools, 110,000, or one-third, had their fees remitted for poverty, 43,000 of whom are returned by the teachers as “habitually attending school in want of food.” For 19,000 of these, voluntary effort in some form or another provided some sustenance; but 25,000 left school day by day, and every day, without a crust. We may assume that the same proportion still prevails, and that they number one child in every eight, or nearly fifty thousand in all, who attend the Board schools “habitually in want of food.” For this vast army of hungry little ones education is practically impossible. You cannot teach to any purpose a starving child. How to supply the indispensable minimum of food to this miserable mass of suffering children was the problem of all others the most pressing which lay before the Board. But instead of solving it, or even trying to solve it, they have starved the schools as if to keep them in harmony with the starvation of the scholars, and have endeavoured to atone for neglecting the material needs of the children by discussing *ad infinitum* the mysterious doctrine of the nature of the Blessed Trinity!

SHIVERING IN THE SCHOOLS.

It is impossible to think without a shudder of that foodless multitude, and to think that owing to the apathy of the electors three years ago the lot of these little sufferers has been made worse. The Board, we may be told, cannot supply food to such a host. But it might supply warmth. The children may have to starve at home, they ought not to be left to shiver in the schools. Over and over again, in division after division, the Board has been officially condemned for not providing sufficient warmth. Heating apparatus costs money, and Board schools must be run on the cheap. So the children shiver in schoolrooms where the thermometer marks 40 and 45 degrees. Was there ever a more ghastly way of demonstrating devotion to the schools of the Church than this cheap and easy method of punishing the scholars of the Board?

As it is with fires so it is with books, with hat pegs, with apparatus of all kinds, with all the little things the due supply of which is essential to the good working of a school. Wherever the Board can skimp it skimps the necessities of school life. Of course it is not meant that no books are supplied, that no schools are warmed, that everything is refused. If so the schools would not be running. But what is asserted is that wherever an opportunity has arisen for choosing between a stingy and a generous mode of treating the Board schools, the Board has been stingy, and has always subordinated the

welfare of its own scholars to the interests, real or imaginary, of the schools of the Church. It has done this naturally, because the present majority can never be other than the Stepmother of the Board schools.

CRAMPED PLAYGROUNDS.

If the churlish parsimony of the Board has crippled the efficiency of its schools, it was hardly to be expected that they would do anything to remedy the great and crying grievance of the lack of adequate playgrounds. There are few more pitiful sights than to see the smaller children huddled together like sheep in a yard without space in which to play, waiting in dull helplessness till school is resumed and they can take their places once more at their overcrowded desks. Ground is dear in London and child-life is cheap. Health suffers, but what is that to a tenth of a penny in the pound? Besides, if the Board scholars had room in which to stretch their legs in play, it would, in Mr. Riley's classic phrase, “temper as it were the knife which is held to our throats,” for the People's school is held by the Denominationalists to be “the very weapon of our own destruction.”

WHAT THE CITIZENS SHOULD REALISE.

All this policy of the Stepmother is only possible because the London elector has never adequately realised the actual facts, the hard and stern realities of the lives of the poor scholars. If it were possible but to confront every citizen with the spectacle of these “puny, pale-faced, scantily-fed and badly-shod, these small and feeble folk, sitting damp and chill on the school benches,” there would be no need for further argument or appeal. If the comfortable and well-fed citizen could but feel for one single day what each of the 50,000 scholars feel who come to school habitually in want of food, it would not be with discussions of abstract theology that the time of the Board would be occupied. If we can but get the thin and pale-faced hungry child to the front, the stingy Stepmother would disappear, snowed under, to use an expressive American phrase, by the ballot papers of an indignant electorate. It is because the poor child is silent and unseen that he shivers in the schoolroom and starves in the street. Long ago Mrs. Browning asked:—

Do you hear the children weeping and disproving,

Oh, my brothers, what you preach?

And it was not until she had made the nation hear the cry of the children that factory legislation became possible. If we could but make London hear to-day the cry of the hungered child as he shivers in the school, the rule of the Stepmother would become impossible now and for evermore.

II.—THE TEACHERS.

There are nearly 8,000 teachers under the London School Board. Upon their zeal and their devotion depends our hope for the redemption of the next generation. They are the secular clergy, the teaching friars of our time, more numerous than the parsons, and far more closely and directly in contact with the actualities of life.

THE SECULAR CLERGY OF LONDON.

Into their presence are driven, day by day, by the beneficent scourge of the attendance officer, the children of the city. The universal compulsion of the law makes no exception. The schoolmaster has to enter into close human relations with the child of the harlot and the thief, to put the school book into the hand of the beggar's son, and to teach his letters to the infant of the slum. They see day by day unfolded before them the tear-stained

record of the poverty of the people. Electors by the scores of thousand seeing none of it care so little as to grudge the trouble of voting. But these men and these women, told off to hold the gap in the cause of civilisation and humanity, have the whole grim question in constant hand grips. Every teacher on an average knows personally forty or fifty children, of whom at least a dozen are so poor that they could not have paid the school fees, and half-a-dozen are habitually in want of food. Imagine the position of these men and women confronting all this, day after day every day in the year, and knowing there is no end to it; that when one squad of squalid scholars pass on another set as squalid will take their place, but daily being consoled by the thought that possibly the little ragged regiment they have trained and drilled may be able to hold their own in the battle of life. If ever there was a body of men deserving sympathy and encouragement and support it is the teachers of the People's schools.

UNDERSTAFFING.

Under the present Board the teachers have been made to feel at every turn that the more they improved the Board schools, the less they were thanked by the majority. The only boon which they have received at the hands of the present Board has been increased liberty to flog their recalcitrant pupils. That is to the good, no doubt; but it is nothing to the additional burden which the skimping policy of the Board has imposed upon them. The teachers' chief grievance is the fact that the schools are under-staffed. The reports of the inspectors afford abundant proof that their complaint is well founded. Again and again these responsible but independent officials have reported to the Education Department that the immense size of the crowded classes renders it practically impossible for the teacher to do justice to his pupils. What chance has one solitary girl with 70 infants to control and to teach in a class-room, too small for any movement or play, to perform her task with any satisfaction to any one? Classes of 70, 80, 90, and in some cases 120, are not uncommon. With such a crowd, and a shifting crowd besides, no teacher can do his duty to the children. He cannot even learn their names. Instead of being able to establish personal relations with each pupil, he has to deal with them in a mass. His task becomes more or less perfunctory. From being a teacher who educates, he drives into a crammer who has to pass so many scholars through so many standards, and that is the end of it. It is the very negation of efficient education. And education that is not efficient is a mere waste of money and of time.

SWEATING IN THE SCHOOLS.

Not only are the teachers harassed by excessively large classes, but they have to suffer from the overcrowded state of their schools. The Board, persisting in its policy of refusing to supply the schools needed by the increased population, has of necessity led to the overcrowding of the schools which they inherited from their predecessors. The result is that in some cases eighty children are crowded into class-rooms built to hold sixty, the air becomes fetid, the scholars become dull, and the teacher suffers both in mind and body.

As a consequence of this systematic sweating of the teachers, the more advanced subjects, such as shorthand, French, and mechanics, were of necessity dropped in the higher standard schools. The education of the people suffered, but the Board continued to exact its full tale of clerical labour from its hirelings. In a multitude of little things the teacher has been made to feel that he is

a mere cog in an overdriven and overweighted machine, rather than the respected member of an honourable profession.

Trifles, such as the refusal of postage stamps necessary to notify cases of infectious disease, or to report the absence of deserters to their parents, are small in themselves, but they all accentuate the general feeling of want of confidence. There is also among many of the best and most earnest teachers a feeling that the Board would rather they did not do too much for their scholars. If a Board teacher slaves himself in the service of his scholars, looking after their welfare out of school as well as in it, he comes more or less across the clergyman of the parish. For if every increase in the efficiency and attractiveness of the People's school is to be regarded as an increased menace to the existence of the Church schools, it is obvious that a really zealous and enthusiastic teacher must be only one degree less odious to the majority than the school piano or the swimming bath. All this is of the devil, and tends to check the development of all that is best in the teacher, and to degrade him to the dead level of a mere machine.

THE TEST ACT.

The teachers have also been much aggrieved by the imputations cast upon them by implication in the whole of the discussion upon the famous Circular. They have, naturally enough, regarded the attack of the majority upon the compromise as a reflection upon their loyalty, and they see with unfeigned alarm the attempt to establish a Test Act for the exclusive detriment of the School Board teacher. The importance of the Circular seems to me to have been immensely exaggerated, but what is not easy to exaggerate is the feeling of irritation and of resentment which the discussion has raised among those whose conduct the Circular was intended to direct. At this time of day theological tests are regarded as an anachronism everywhere outside the Church, and even in the Church they have been gradually relaxed until they are more nominal than real. It is asserted that the provision for the release of teachers pleading conscientious objections deprives this Circular of its character as a test. But it is forgotten that this provision only applies to the teacher already in the service of the Board. In all new appointments, the Circular is a public intimation that no Agnostic, no Unitarian, or a Jew need apply. Mr. Diggle at least is in a position to know what the majority mean to do, and his declared opinion is that it would be henceforth "grossly dishonest for any Unitarian or Agnostic to apply for employment under the Board." Henceforth, therefore, if the present majority is re-elected, we may take it, no Unitarian, Jew, or Agnostic will be eligible as masters or assistant masters or pupil teachers under the London School Board.

TAXING THE TEACHERS.

The teachers have also to complain that while the burden of teaching has been made heavier by the loss of the pianos, insult has been added to injury by the resolution that pianos may be supplied "on condition that the cost of the instrument be provided by the teachers of the school." The spectacle of the School Board of the wealthiest city in the world saddling its own teachers with the duty of providing pianos, indispensable for teaching the children, at their own cost, is a significant commentary on Board Schools administered by anti-School Board men. Unfortunately, this is by no means an isolated instance of the same policy. In numberless cases the teachers provide dinners at their own expense for the scholars whom they see cowering foodless at dinner-time in the schoolroom or the play-

ground. This assuredly is not a tax which ought to be thrown upon the teacher. It is enough for a master to teach; he ought not to be required to feed his pupils.

But human nature has in it something essentially human, and when teachers are confronted with the visible, palpable, incarnate evidence of hunger among their scholars, their heart goes out to the little ones, nor can they be confined by any hard and fast regulations of Boards or departments. They see with their own eyes what most of us only read of. The whole grim tragedy of life among the very poor is constantly in progress in the narrow but crowded stage in which they play their arduous part.

THE STORY OF LITTLE WATTIE.

Take for instance the case of little Wattie.

Little Wattie was a pale-faced delicate little lad in one of the Board schools in the North-East Division. His father had been injured by one of the vestry dust-carts, his mother went out to work at the steam laundry. When Wattie left the house for school in the morning he could not return till evening as there was no one at home. Sometimes he had a little dinner, sometimes not. In winter time he asked and obtained leave of the teacher to remain in the school at dinner-time. Winter came on; the number of children staying in school on a dinner-hour increased. They romped as even hungry children will, and in their play they broke a pane. To punish this offence they were forbidden to remain in school in future except at lesson time, and the homeless ones wandered dinnerless in the snow and slush until afternoon school began. Their case was similar to that of thousands, but it told heavily on little Wattie, whose clothes were thin and threadbare, and who had not enough to eat. Shortly after the edict had gone for the closing the school, it was evident that something was the matter with Wattie. His wan little face became pinched and drawn, and he walked with an evident limp. He had a pain in his leg, he said—it was cold, he thought, but who could tell? The limp became worse, the pain increased, but still he struggled to school. For poor Wattie it was the only home-like place he had in the daytime, and although that failed him at midday it was better than nothing. So even when the pains in his leg were so bad that his teacher had to carry the little fragile form upstairs and downstairs, he persisted in attending school. When school closed in the morning his teacher carried him downstairs and turned him out to hang about shivering in the playground waiting for the hours to pass when school would recommence and he could once more take his seat at his desk. Then when the doors opened the teacher would take the shivering little fellow in his arms and carry him upstairs to the class-room.

Wattie got worse and worse, and one morning his teacher was told that he could not come that day, he was in the hospital. The cold which had struck him had developed into rheumatic fever. His teacher visited him in the hospital, cheering up his little heart with an occasional orange, telling him stories, and bringing him pictures. For between Wattie and his teacher a strong tie of love and sympathy had grown up, and the teacher cared for little Wattie, as his mother could not do, for the hours at the laundry were long, and when she came home she was almost deadbeat, and had still a great deal to do. But no mothering could save the poor child from the consequences of insufficient food and exposure to the cold. He grew worse, and not even the weak smile with which he welcomed his teacher could hide the fact that for him there was no hope—perhaps, considering all things, it would be better to say no danger of recovery.

At last a day came when it was evident little Wattie was sinking fast. A message was sent to his mother at the laundry that she must come at once if she would see her boy again. She applied for leave. Her employer said he was very sorry, but work must be done, the laundry could not wait. If she left he must put another in her place, and she need not return. Then if so she must starve and the little home must be broken up. Poor Wattie! But Wattie's father and mother would have to live after he was gone. So his mother went on with her laundrying, and alone in the great hospital little Wattie died.

Shortly after his teacher hurried to see his little friend. It was too late. All that was left of his scholar lay beneath the coverlet of the little bed. The wan face was no paler in death than in life, but the smile was gone. And as the teacher knelt by the bedside the hot passionate tears coursing down his cheeks, his whole heart seemed to choke in his throat and as he bent over the wasted form on which pain, disease and want had done their worst, he groaned aloud, "Oh God! Oh God!" but it was as much an imprecation as a prayer. Poor Wattie!

Wattie is at rest in his narrow grave. But there are a thousand little Watties toiling towards death along the dolorous way of privation and disease, with no one to care for them, no one to help them, no one to love them, but their teacher. And their teachers do it—do it with pitying heart and with the enthusiasm of loving humanity. And in the midst of this divine service the Board, which should have been their stimulus and their stay, has nothing better to do further than to pile up burdens which are grievous to be borne, and when they ask for relief they are given a circular containing Mr. Riley's definition of the threefold nature of Almighty God!

III.—LONDON.

If the first question which the electors should ask themselves is how the policy of the School Board affects the children, and the second how it affects the teachers, the third question should be how it affects London? For London is a distinct entity. The greatest city of the world is slowly acquiring self-consciousness. No longer as an amorphous conglomeration of a dozen contiguous wildernesses of brick and mortar, London is becoming a city to her citizens, who are beginning at last to regard her with civic pride. And London is a city of which we may all well be proud, although it is not less true it is one of which we have only too good reason to be ashamed. But whether we exult and glory in her grandeur or are abashed and humiliated by the thought of her squalor and her sin, London is ever present with us. And now that we are to elect the Educational Parliament for London, let us see then that we return one worthy of the great city whose future citizens are now attending school.

THE BOARD AND THE GREAT CITY.

One of the charges which may be alleged against the present School Board is that the majority are absolutely devoid of any civic pride. Not a speech, not a note, has ever betrayed the faintest glimmering of an aspiration to make the People's schools of London worthy of the name and fame and imperial position of the capital of the British Empire. London, as Lord Beaconsfield said, is the key of India. It is the key of many other things nearer home. Her County Council being worthily chosen from among the most upright and public-spirited of her citizens, has achieved a success all the more brilliant because it was totally unexpected. It is not too much to say that there is not an English-speaking city in the whole world where the example of the

County Council of London is not one of the strongest supports of the municipal reformer and a constant encouragement and incentive to the cause of labour. But the present School Board, instead of emulating this distinguished record, has chiefly busied itself in defacing and abusing the great compromise by which men like Samuel Morley, W. H. Smith and Professor Huxley solved the religious difficulty nigh a quarter of a century since. In fact it would hardly be unjust to say that whatever regard it may have had for the children, whatever thought it may have taken for the teacher, or whatever pride it may have in London, all these things have been as dust in the balance compared with its one all-absorbing pre-occupation, that of crippling and degrading the People's schools in order to prevent them competing to advantage with the schools of the Church.

A LESSON FROM PARIS.

Londoners who are coming to be proud of London will, it is to be hoped, make short work with any and every party which does not avow its determination to make London the leading city in the world in matters of education, as it has long been in point of magnitude, and as it has recently become in matters of municipal administration. There is no need to go into the many points in which London lags behind the provincial capitals. I would rather turn the attention of the electors to one vital question in which London with all her Christianity and philanthropy distinctly lags behind the Pagan city of Paris. A very long step towards the humanising of London will have been taken if the coming elections should return a majority pledged to treat the scholars habitually hungry from sheer want, at least as well in London as in Paris.

The chairman of a Committee of Representative Managers of Board Schools who wrote the Peek prize essays on "Feeding School Children," which were published in 1891, states that "in almost all populous countries where national education exists it has been found necessary to provide means of feeding the poorest school children, and that the physical and educational effect of the meals on these children has in all cases been excellent." The first prize essay, written by Mr. Fred Allen, brings out very clearly the fact that the system which exists in Paris is the best in the world. What we want at the coming elections (far more than the abolition of the Circular, of which it would be better to say nothing the moment the majority that issued it is destroyed) is the adoption of some such system as that prevailing in Paris to provide for the feeding of the 50,000 dinnerless children in the People's schools.

FEEDING THE HUNGRY SCHOLARS.

The principles on which the Paris system are founded are very simple. In 1880 the Municipal Council passed a resolution backed by a vote of £19,000 per annum that meals should be provided free for all scholars known to be poor. In 1882 a School Fund Society was established in every district. These School Fund Societies ought to be established in London. They are admirable institutions, and one such society would do more for real religion than a thousand Circulars excluding Agnostics and Unitarians and Jews from teaching in the schools. Their formation is on this wise. The mayor and the council, the local judge and chief inspector are ex-officio members of the Society, for in Paris education is a branch of the municipal service. To these officials are joined as many persons as care to subscribe to the funds of the Society. The Society meets formally once in six months, but the actual work is done by its Executive Council of 31, composed of 11 official and 20 private members, which meets once a month and transacts business in

three committees:—(1) Feeding, 14 members, (2) Clothing, 10, and (3) Holidays, 7.

SCHOOL FUND SOCIETIES.

The work which these School Fund Societies have done is thus described by Mr. Allen:—

In connection with the schools, they have established dining rooms, called canteens; but this forms only a small part of their work. They have created organisations for distributing clothing and boots, for providing medicines to the sick, and for taking care of such children as need it at times when the parents are unable to look after them—i.e. on holidays, and between the termination of afternoon school and the parents' return from work; to assist education, they have instituted holiday classes to study the fine arts, natural science, and industrial works; to promote physical development, they have formed battalions for drill; to encourage application, they have provided prizes and bursaries, as also school excursions, holiday trips and fêtes; to benefit the sick, they have founded homes in the country; to promote welfare in after life, they have organised classes for instruction in cutting out and making up clothing; and to encourage habits of prudence, they have opened school savings banks.

Could anything be more admirable? What have we approaching to this in London?

HOW THE SYSTEM WORKS.

Compare the following description of the systematic way with which the Parisian system works with the haphazard, petty, messy, fragmentary way in which our own system is carried on, and then let us ask ourselves whether Londoners cannot at this election rouse themselves to a decision to bring this great city nearer to the Parisian standard of practical philanthropy.

One half of the income of the School Fund Societies comes from private subscriptions, but most of this money is spent upon other things besides food. In one half of Paris the whole cost of the school canteens is borne by the rates. The Paris Municipality votes £18,000 a year for this purpose. The distribution of the food is thus effected:—

The canteens are open for the scholars in all primary and infant schools for a mid-day meal of hot and whole-ome food, those who are in a position to afford it paying for these meals, and the others being provided with them free on complying with certain prescribed conditions. The working of the system, therefore, is as follows:—At the beginning of each day's school the teachers distribute identical copper counters, having in the cases of some children previously received from their parents the requisite payment, and in the cases of others seen their names appear on lists with which they have been provided. When the dinner hour arrives, the children present these counters and receive in exchange portions of food corresponding to the value they represent. The total value of the meal is fifteen centimes, and as it consists of three items—namely, soup, meat and vegetables, each "portion" is of the value of five centimes, and may be had separately, provided that not less than two are taken. A paying child, therefore, to take the whole dinner, must be provided with counters representing fifteen centimes, or about 1½d., and cannot have a meal at a less cost than a penny; whereas, in the case of children admitted without payment, the child is provided, according to the necessity of its case, with counters representing either one-third, two-thirds, or the whole value of the meal. Some of the children, therefore, have an entirely free meal, and others only an assisted one, according to the judgment of the committee.

In some cases the addition has been made of gratuitously distributing portions of bread before the commencement of school to those whose parents are too poor to provide them with breakfast before leaving home; and, last year (1889), the Caisse des Ecoles of Montmartre went even further, and made a free distribution of hot soup at eight o'clock in the morning to children coming from homes of this description.

Thus we have a realised ideal actually carried out in daily practice within eight hours of the School Board

offices on the Victoria Embankment. What we have now to do is to fill these offices with men who will wipe away the reproach from London of failing to feed the fifty thousand starving children whom she makes believe to educate.

IV.—"IF CHRIST CAME."

If Christ came to London and saw these little ones "habitually attending school in want of food" in the granary of the world, if He saw them crowded in classrooms hot and stuffy in summer and insufficiently warmed in winter, if He saw them without playgrounds in which to run, or shelter in which to warm themselves; does any one think that He would have concerned Himself chiefly or at all about enforcing upon teachers a definition as to His own place in the Trinity? And if He would not have done this, why should we aspire to be more Christian than Christ?

If we follow His example and set a little child in the midst of the electoral arena, and allow ourselves to be guided by the needs of that least of those His brethren, we shall not find ourselves wandering in the By-path meadows of Trinitarian controversy.

Real faith is perishing from amongst men because its custodians wrangle about the husks until men forget the kernel. And what is that kernel for the lack of which the world is perishing? It is a realising sense of the love of a living God. But the bitterness and the badness of the human lot sours the heart until it blots out, or seems to blot out, the love of God from the world.

For God's possible is taught by His world's loving,
And the children doubt of each.

The more love we bring into the administration of our schools, the more possible, nay the more inevitable, must it be that the children will believe in God. Circulars and resolutions may secure the parrot-like repetition of formulas. A living faith in a living God can only be communicated by those whose hearts God has touched with the passion of compassion and the devotion of love. Faith if sufficiently real renders sin impossible, but that faith cannot be imparted by machinery—excepting, of course, that kind of faith which is referred to when the Apostle James wrote: "The devils also believe and tremble." But "Vote for the Policy of the Stepmother and the Faith of the Devil!" is not likely to be a popular cry even in the closest clerical coteries.

The pending election affords Christians a good opportunity of rebutting the charge often urged against them that they care more for splitting hairs over metaphysical subtleties than for doing good. Why not declare a Truce of God over the Circular and get to work to feed the children? The majority on the present Board inserted the word Christian before religion in the compromise. Let it stay there, and let us only be careful that our religion is Christian in spirit even if it be Jewish or Agnostic in its formulæ. The Circular has been issued by the present majority. If we defeat the majority, why worry about its Circular? It will have perished, and with it will have vanished its resolutions and its circulars—whirled down the abyss of past time with all the Babel of yesterday's gossip or the bellowing of clamorous mobs, equally unremembered and equally unfruitful. No doubt those who are hot with the passions of the strife will long to do with the Circular as the Royalists after the Restoration dealt with the ashes of the Regicides. But that is unnecessary. Stone dead has no fellow, and stone dead will that Circular be when the majority which gave it birth is hurled into oblivion. Such a policy would commend itself to the great majority of

Londoners who are sick and tired of theological wrangle. Let us drop all talk of the Circular and get to business. It is only one degree less mischievous to worry that mouldy bone in the interests of liberty than it was to fling it into the arena in the interests of orthodoxy. For us there is the living present and the 50,000 children who are "habitually attending school in want of food."

It is not the will of our Father in heaven that one of these little ones shall perish. But perishing they are daily, if not by His will, then by laws and customs of man's devising. No longer will it suffice to console for all the hideous and preventable injustice of human lots to draw great drafts on the Bank of Heaven. Even on the system on which this celestial finance was based the expedient was faulty, for most of these unfortunates being doomed to sin and vice by their fatal environment had as little chance of heaven in the next world as they have of being Lord Mayor in this. But the time has come for electing a School Board whose members will see to it, that the will of our Heavenly Father that none of these little ones shall perish, is executed here in London by those who profess to love and serve Him. There is a familiar song in an American hymnal which rings in my ears as I pen the last words of this "Story of the Stingy Stepmother." It begins—

Two babes were born in the self-same town,
On the very same bright day,
They laughed and cried in their mother's arms,
In the very self-same way.
And both seemed pure and innocent
As falling flakes of snow;
But one of them lived in the terraced house,
And one in the street below.

The little ones grew up; but the difference of station made itself felt, for "one had curls brushed smooth and round and one had tangled hair," and still later, when womanhood had dawned the gulf was still greater, "for one was smiling a happy bride, the other had care and woe." At last

Two women lay dead in the self same town,
And one had tender care;
The other was left to die alone
On her pallet so thin and bare.
One had many to mourn her loss,
For the other few tears would flow;
For one had lived in the terraced house
And one in the street below.

The conclusion of the story draws an old-world moral:—

If Jesus who died for rich and poor
In wondrous holy love
Took both the sisters in His arms,
And carried them above;
Then all the difference vanished quite,
For in Heaven none would know
Which of them lived in the terraced house
And which in the street below.

The ideal which shines clear and bright before every real follower of this "Jesus who died for rich and poor," is to elect a School Board that will do what is possible to bring about such changes that in the People's schools at least between the child of the poorest and the child of the richest none would know—

Which of them lived in the terraced house
And which in the street below.

This practical little piece of Christian socialism might well be the watchword of the citizens of London at the coming election. If it is taken up with fuller earnestness and pressed home to the heart of every elector, the rule of the Stingy Stepmother will vanish away, and the place that suffered it will know it no more for ever.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—By the time you receive this we shall be in the thick of the publishing season, and the next parcel I send you is likely to be of somewhat swollen dimensions. Not that I should say that the autumn lists are so full of interest as one might expect. Many reasons have combined to prevent any great show of energy on the part of the publishers; and yet there will be an average output of books of interest and value. Already, even, things are "moving." "Business is looking up," say the booksellers. Nothing has appeared, however, to dispossess Mr. Hall Caine's "Manxman" of its place at the head of the list of best-selling-books:—

The Manxman. By Hall Caine.

The Ebb-Tide. By R. L. Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne.

Half a Hero. By Anthony Hope.

The Green Carnation.

Fur and Feather Series: The Grouse.

Memoirs of the Empress Eugénie, with Anecdotes of the Courts of Navarre and Malmaison. By Madame Ducrest.

"The Ebb Tide," the joint work of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson and his stepson, has a close kinship in plot and atmosphere to "The Wrecker," and a feeling of sustained horror and physical effort. From the moment when you are introduced to the three heroes of the book, on the beach of Papeete, where they were suffering in hunger and discomfort, for no page does the sensation of destiny and impending catastrophe loose its hold. One gets it at the moment when Robert Herrick determines that he has at last reached that stage in the life of the broken man when suicide is his only manly refuge; we get it at the very next moment, when, interrupted, he is tempted by Davis, the ship's captain, to the enterprise which so nearly proves their ruin; and we get it again when, ship's captain and cockney-clerk reeling in drunkenness, Herrick just succeeds in averting the peril of the squall. And over all this sensation and ever-increasing horror is the glamour of the South Seas, the witchery which in "The Wrecker" and in "Beach of Falésa" we have learned to love. But that the story becomes less convincing, less powerful, once the adventurers are landed upon the mysterious island, there can be no question. Attwater, its proprietor, is a character too reminiscent of methods of "Guy Livingstone" to be welcome in a romance bearing Mr. Stevenson's name. But with this exception the characters are excellent. One is used in the books of the author of "Kidnapped" to the omission of feminine interest ("He looks upon women as so many girls in a boys' game," says Mr. Henry James), but here no petticoat so much as flutters. Herrick, however, and Davis, and Huish, the broken cockney clerk, are all live men. Huish indeed is a creation. When he stands up, forty feet from Attwater, with the bottle of vitriol in his hand, waiting for an opportunity to throw, the reader gasps with excitement.

Of important contributions to history the month has been sterile, if we except the publication in Paris of Lord Wolseley's "Le Déclin et la Chute de Napoléon" through the house of M. Paul Ollendorff. Mr. Unwin has added, however, to his invaluable series, "The Story of the Nations," a volume on Venice, no less interesting or less competent than its predecessors. In biography, the most important of the month's publications

—after Miss Cobbe's autobiography, which I have dealt with at length elsewhere—is Mr. Froude's "Life and Letters of Erasmus," the fruit of lectures delivered at Oxford in 1893 and 1894. "The best description of the state of Europe in the age immediately preceding the Reformation will be found," says Mr. Froude, "in the correspondence of Erasmus," so that you can see that the book has a far more practical value than a careless reader might at first consider. Biography of another kind is represented by Mr. Edwin Hodder's "John MacGregor ('Rob Roy')," a very entertaining and in many ways valuable life of the well-known missionary-canoeist. The narrative loses no whit of its interest at the practised hands of Mr. Hodder. The translation of Madame Ducrest's "Memoirs of the Empress Eugénie" with its anecdotes of the courts of Navarre and Malmaison, is being talked about a good deal just now, although one would have thought that all who cared at all for such a book would have long ago have read it in the original. It makes a handsome appearance now, however, and you will be glad of the volumes. Mr. Gladstone's recent article has sent Mrs. Besant's Autobiography into a new and cheaper edition, but beyond this you will find no other biography in your box, unless you include under this head "My First Book," a reprint of the autobiographical—"autobibliographical," Mr. Zangwill's word, is more descriptive—chapters which various authors of note have recently contributed to the *Idler*. They appear now with a short and delicate introduction by Mr. Jerome. Certainly the book is worth having, if only that every amateur in fiction may gain benefit by reading Mr. Stevenson's own account of the writing of "Treasure Island," and Mr. James Payn's and Mr. Walter Besant's stories of their literary beginnings,—to say nothing of the articles of other prominent novelists. Another book, not dissimilar, but more practical in its aim, is "The Art of Writing Fiction," a collection of the papers contributed by Mr. W. E. Norris, Mrs. Walford, Mr. Baring Gould, Mrs. Molesworth, and other more or less eminent practitioners in this branch of literature, to *Atalanta*. It is a neat, inexpensive little book, and should be of value.

I do not often send you military books, but I do not think that you will grudge a corner of your shelves to a volume which has just been published by the Royal Engineers at Chatham, giving a summary of the voluminous German official report of the Franco-German War. It is translated from Major Scheibert's condensation of the General Staff History of the War, and tells the whole story from first to last with the precision of a series of bulletins. The most valuable part of the book, however, is a collection of thirty-nine maps, giving the positions of the two armies in all the great battles. These maps render it invaluable for handy reference. Another war book of a very different character, but much more interesting reading, is Mr. Archibald Forbes' story of the Russo-Turkish War, which is published under the title of "Czar and Sultan." It is based on the war correspondence written at the time and to which Mr. Forbes contributed his full share. The story is told as if the events had happened in the life of a Scotch lad who followed the campaign, but that in no way militates from the value of the narrative, which is vivid, readable, and exciting from the first page to the last.

In view of the greatly increased interest which has been taken in all psychical subjects, I have sent you four books of very unequal merit. The first is the last number of the "Proceedings of the Psychical Research Society," which contains the voluminous Report of Professor Sidgwick's Census of Hallucinations, based upon the recorded experience of no fewer than 17,000 persons. You will be amazed at the immense amount of painstaking thought which has been bestowed upon the compilation of this Report. Since the publication of "The Phantasms of the Living," it is the most monumental piece of work that has proceeded from the investigations of the Psychical Research Society. Professor Sidgwick and his coadjutors are unanimous in their belief that the census established beyond all doubt the fact that between the "deaths and apparitions of a dying person, a connection exists which is not due to chance alone." In this guarded formula they express their conviction that it is possible for a person at the moment of death, if not afterwards, to project an apparition of himself in such a fashion as to cause it to be seen by friends and relatives at a distance. If that is granted, so much follows that the controversy takes a new departure. You, my dear Smurthwayt, have long been sceptical upon the subject of apparitions of all kinds, but now you will please take it for granted that the objective reality of such spectral visitors may be considered as a proved fact, and therefore I shall increase your allowance of psychical literature of which, hitherto, I have been rather sparing. For a beginning of your psychical library I send you Mr. Podmore's book on "Apparitions and Thought Transference," which is the latest volume of the Contemporary Science Series. In this compact little volume of some four hundred pages, Mr. Podmore, who is the most sceptical of all psychical researchers, examines the evidence for telepathy. But even Mr. Podmore, you will see, is absolutely convinced as to the reality of telepathy, and he is unable to resist the inference that there are vast possibilities of telepathic action as yet undiscovered. It is a better volume than I thought Mr. Podmore could have produced, and forms a very good handbook for the beginner who starts with an ingrained prejudice on scientific grounds against spectral phenomena of all kinds. A book of a very different kind is Mr. Chalmers' "Spiritual Law and the Natural World." It is rather too theological for your taste, but it is significant in many ways. For the author is filled with the idea that it is possible to discover a scientific explanation of the workings of the spiritual law in the natural world, as Professor Drummond attempted to trace the workings of the natural law in the spiritual world. Mr. Chalmers' book is a very significant amalgam of telepathy and theology, of hypnotism and miracle. His theory is that certain gifted mortals can hitch themselves on, so to speak, to the unseen, and thereby are put into communication with each other and other mortals, and with the invisible forces of the world. The results, which appear to be miracles, are nothing more than the working of the spiritual law in the natural world of which the seers and prophets of every age have been dimly able to perceive, but which is now about to pass into the surveyed realm of established fact. Another book, of a very different order, but one which it is necessary that you should have, in order to keep in touch with all sides of this controversy, is the "Spirit World," by Florence Marryat. It is a kind of sequel to her previous publication, "There is No Death." Miss Marryat is better known as a

st than a researcher, and although there may be a

large element of romance in her works there is also a substratum of truth, and no one can accuse her of suppressing evidence which brings her revelations into disrepute.

"A Naturalist on the Prowl" is the title of another book which comes to us from India. The book is excellently illustrated. It is written by the author of the well-known books "Behind the Bungalow" and "The Tribes on my Frontier," which are now in their fourth and fifth editions. It describes the author's experiences in the forests of the west coast of India. The frontispiece is a novelty, being the instantaneous photograph of a python coiled round the body of a black-faced monkey, which it has just crushed to death.

It is now nearly eighteen years since Mackenzie Wallace published his book on Russia. Since then by far and away the best study of that great empire was M. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu's book in French, entitled "L'Empire des Tzars et les Russes." It was published in French in 1882 and has just now been published in English. Both the Leroy Beaulieus are lucid and brilliant writers, and as Anatole's book is the latest and most painstaking study of the Russian Empire that is to be found in Western literature, you will be glad to know that it has been rendered accessible to the English reader.

Last month you may have remembered seeing some reference to a ridiculous accusation against an American professor for encouraging anarchy by his writings. In order that you may form some idea of the ineffable stupidity of mankind, especially of the orthodox American individualist, I send you a book by the accused. Professor Ely's "Socialism," which has just been published in this country, you will find to be a painstaking and on the whole an extremely conservative examination of the theories of Socialism. When you have finished reading the book you will be simply lost in amazement that this man can be supposed to represent the high-water mark of revolution and socialism in the United States. Professor Ely has trained many of the young professors who are now teaching in the American universities, and his book on that ground is well worthy of consideration. Otherwise where politics are concerned two or three important blue-books have more or less taken up the field this month, but two valuable books have at least appeared which should be in every library which professes at all to deal with political and social questions. I refer to Lord Brassey's "Papers and Addresses: Work and Wages" and to Mr. Benjamin Jones's "Co-operative Production"—this last being a lengthy work in two volumes. "Recent Socialistic and Labour Legislation in New Zealand" is a pamphlet of great merit—that is why I send it you, whom I do not usually trouble with pamphlets. It is a paper by Dr. J. Murray Moore, of 51, Canning Street, Liverpool, which gives the best, the most concise, and the most useful account I have yet come across of the sensible Socialism of our most progressive colony. And a social work with an importance which at first its subjects would not lead us to suppose is Lady Jeune's "Lesser Questions," a reprint, of course, of the articles which she has contributed to the reviews during the last few months.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan's collection of essays, "Sorrow and Song," is, I think, the most important volume of literary criticism the month has brought us. In one of the papers indeed, the first, that on Heine, Mr. Kernahan has as wise words to say on the "plurality of Heine's personality" as have been written. In all, the book contains but five papers—on Heine, Rossetti, Mrs. Moulton, Robertson of Brighton, and Philip Bourke

Marston—no one of which has any great length. But Mr. Kernahan has so suggestive and thoughtful a pen, so excellent an insight into the realities and underlying methods of his subjects' work, that each makes up in depth what it lacks in length. With one exception these subjects are poets; all are writers who have either lived or expressed in their work an infinity of sorrow and mental agony. And it is this common trait in their characters which gives Mr. Kernahan his keynote. "A Dead Man's Diary" and "The Book of Strange Sins" have shown how ably he can deal with the subtle mental gloom, the constant sadness which finds such consistent expression in the works of all the writers he has chosen.

A second series of Mr. Austin Dobson's "Eighteenth Century Vignettes" is also sure to win a large number of readers, of readers who often care, I fear, far less for Mr. Dobson's subjects than for the distinguished and charming manner in which he himself treats them, the subjects which he loves so well. Most of the papers of course have already made their appearance in the magazines. And here, perhaps, I may mention another book of eighteenth-century interest—a collection of the majority of Hogarth's works in a single folio volume, and on the whole very creditably executed. Most people, however, would gladly dispense with the moralisings which accompany each engraving. Surely if ever a painter told his own lesson clearly and in no ambiguous language, that painter was Hogarth. Another little book you will find, which has its interest, both as literary criticism and as a practical treatise on its subject, is Mr. William Jolly's "Ruskin on Education: Some Needed but Neglected Elements."

In educational literature the month is, naturally, very generous. I would especially commend to you for the use of your children a handbook on the "Making of the Body," by Mrs. Barnett. It is a children's book of anatomy and physiology for the home and the school. It is written in popular style, and you yourself may find it useful to run through, for it is so very lucid and so admirably illustrated by homely metaphor and scientific diagram.

Another book which has also to do with health, although of a very different description, is Mr. Tanner's "Physical Culture for Women and Children without Apparatus." It gives an easy method for preserving health and strength without apparatus, on the Ling-Swedish system, by fifteen minutes' morning exercise. It is a little book of

only twenty-eight pages, but it prescribes a complete course of gymnastic exercise which you can perform without apparatus in your own bedroom. I send the third volume of Mr. W. H. Low's "Intermediate Text Book of English Literature," dealing with the period between 1660 and 1798, and two new volumes of the useful series of Present Day Primers—Professor Sayce's "Primer of Assyriology," and Mr. Girdlestone's "How to Study the English Bible," an exceedingly useful and lucid little guide. In "Ponds and Rock Pools," Mr. Scherren has produced a book which, studied during the winter, will be of use when the warm weather comes again. Illustrations help to the identification of the

different species treated of. And another book of natural history which I can unreservedly praise is Mr. Fleming's edition of Schwarz's "The Horse: Its External and Internal Organisation." Its arrangement is very ingenious. One first gets a picture of the horse, which folds back and exposes its nervous system. That in its turn gives place to the skeleton, and that to its absolute interior—its intestines, liver, etc., all of which, where necessary, are moveable. These diagrams are very well coloured and clearly named, and it would be difficult to present a clearer idea of the horse's anatomy.

The literature of religion and theology has received no more important additions during the month than the Ven. Archdeacon Sinclair's "Words to the Laity," a collection of papers and addresses on subjects of contemporary ecclesiastical controversy, and Mr. Stopford Brooke's "God and Christ," a collection of sermons preached in Bedford Chapel, and all of which have already made an appearance as pamphlets issued by the Unitarian Association. Two of the most impor-

tant and interesting deal with "Reasons of Secession from the Church of England."

In miscellaneous literature nothing is more interesting and more indicative of the change which has come over the sphere of women's work and of the close bonds which now knit England and the United States together than the appearance of Miss Elizabeth Banks's "Campaigns of Curiosity." Miss Banks is a Chicago girl who made a sensation by the publication in the *Sunday Sun* of her experiences as an amateur housemaid. That series of articles finds a place in the present volume with others no less interesting and, in their own way, valuable. For instance, she went as a flower-girl and then as a laundry



MISS BANKS AS A LAUNDRY GIRL.

hand, in which last capacity she gained opportunities for good "copy" not easily to be excelled. The book has many portraits of Miss Banks in her different rôles. I have selected that to reproduce which shows her in the fascinating costume of a washerwoman. Miss Banks is a smart girl who takes pains and tries hard to learn her facts at first hand. Here, too, I may mention that the Religious Tract Society has added to its Pen and Pencil Series a volume on Bohemia—the real Bohemia, whose capital is Prague—by Mr. J. Baker, illustrated in the usual excellent way; and that you will also find a new and cheap edition of Mr. Walter Besant's "London"—a volume admirably suited to form a prize for a London boy. Another "miscellaneous" book is "Queen Victoria's Dolls," an amplification, with coloured plates, of the articles which Miss Low contributed to the *Strand Magazine*.

Besides "The Ebb-Tide" there has been a good deal of fiction issued, but little of it is of very high quality or of great interest. Mr. William Black has published a new novel—"Highland Cousins"—of which all that need be said is that, like "The Manxman" and "Perlycross," it makes its first appearance in a single volume at six shillings, and that it has the qualities which have made its numerous predecessors so popular. Mr. Grant Allen's "At Market Value," on the other hand, appears in the conventional two-volume form, but at a reduced price. It is a pretty and always readable story. The epithet "pretty" cannot very well be applied to Mr. Frankfort Moore's new novel, "One Fair Daughter," which contains in fact scenes almost repulsive. Mr. Moore cannot however but be interesting, and although one comes away from the reading of his new story with a nasty taste in the mouth and a feeling that he is writing a little too much, yet his book is, after all, worth including in your parcel. But the fiction from which, I think, the most pleasure can be obtained is two modest volumes of short stories—one by an American, Mr. Richard Harding Davis (who has also by the way recently republished in book-form the papers in which he embodied his observations on "The Rulers of the Mediterranean"), the other by Mr. Barry Pain, whose other books no doubt you have. In his "Van Bibber and Others," Mr. Davis went some way towards the creation of a living literary type, and those who are grateful for that character will be glad to meet him again in one of the stories which make up his new book, "The Exiles." Mr. Davis is the master of a delicate art which yet is somewhat reminiscent of the newspapers on which he graduated. But he writes with distinction, and in a few lines he makes his characters live. Mr. Barry Pain's new book gets its title from "The Kindness of the Celestial," a short school story which on its first appearance made rather a sensation. It showed that Mr. Pain had got nearer expressing the real schoolboy on paper than almost any other living writer. The other short stories have all been read elsewhere; the majority are excellent, and

encourage one in that they show that success has not blunted Mr. Pain's literary conscience. A more interesting and entertaining collection seldom appears; and the same can be said of Mr. Davis's book.

I send you the new volume of the Pioneer Library, "The Green Carnation," because it has had what the French call "a success of scandal." Of course Mr. Oscar Wilde and his followers are the people whom the book sets out to satirise; and it succeeds in a very clever manner; but of the good taste of the performance you will have your own opinion. The gratuitous way, too, in which other prominent personages are insulted has all helped to make the book a sensation. The "New Woman" has been comparatively quiet, but it is amusing to see that the temptation to give her position literary treatment has overcome even a writer of so many years' experience as "Rita." Her little book in the Pseudonym Library, "A Husband of No Importance," is not at all bad reading just now. But the doubtful moral is far too prominent. I have also included two new editions: M. Zola's "Lourdes" in an English translation, and a cheap edition of Mr. Anthony Hope's "Half a Hero," a story dealing with Colonial politics. Then Mr. Heinemann has added another Russian novel to his International Library—a translation of Goutcharoff's "A Common Story"; and I must give a word of praise to Mr. Marshall Saunders's "Beautiful Joe," a tale of canine life, told in the first person, which essays, not without success, to do for the dog what Mrs. Sewall's "Black Beauty" has done for the horse.

You will find two very delightful new editions at the bottom of the box in the shape of Mr. A. W. Pollard's edition of "The Canterbury Tales," and Mr. Saintsbury's new edition of Sterne's "Tristram Shandy." This new "Canterbury Pilgrims," in the tasteful binding of the Eversley Series, will, no doubt, become the edition for the general reader; although, of course, Dr. Skeat's great Chaucer—which is making good progress—will be preferred by the scholar. Mr. Pollard, however, is an acknowledged authority on Chaucer, and his preface and editorial work in these volumes are admirably done. The same praise can be given to Mr. Saintsbury's introduction to "Tristram Shandy." A better appreciation of Sterne has not appeared in the space. The rest of Sterne's work will appear, under the same editorship, in three similar volumes—the edition being in six volumes altogether. In appearance it forms a fitting continuation to Messrs. Dent's admirable and convenient series of British novelists.

And, in conclusion, you will find a very beautiful book by Mr. Arthur D. Innes—"Verse Translations from Greek and Latin Poets." In each case Mr. Innes's rendering is accompanied by the original poem, which will make the book all the more useful to the schoolboys and schoolmasters for whom it is in some degree intended.

THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE ELECTORS AND THE "PARISH COUNCILS" ACT.

THE need for the National Social Union is clearly shown by the fact that although it has not yet been formally constituted, it has been compelled informally to begin its work. In the last number of the Review Mr. Fowler, the author of the Parish Councils Act, expressed a very decided opinion as to the great desirability of some address to the electors as to the spirit in which the new law should be worked. When asked what he thought of the suggestion that it would be well to have a general manifesto addressed to the parochial electors, pointing out the supreme importance of electing the best men and women, regardless of party, Mr. Fowler replied, "Such a manifesto could not fail of doing great good. But I would not have it signed by political leaders on either side. Nothing could be better than that those whom I call the leaders of the moral forces of the people—the bishops, the heads of the Free Churches, the leading journalists and publicists, and all those whom the people at large look up to as their leaders in thought and action—should put on public record an earnest appeal to the electors to allow no sectarian or party considerations to prevent them choosing the candidates of highest character and best capacity to serve the parish. The Archbishop of Canterbury, I think, has expressed himself strongly in that sense. The Wesleyan Conference has passed unanimously a resolution to that effect. It would not be difficult to secure such an expression of opinion, and if you could obtain it, I think there is no doubt but that it would do untold good."

But although the press, almost without exception, has approved the suggestion, there was no person or association, except the more or less nebulous National Social Union, to draw up any such appeal or to submit it to the leaders of the moral forces of the nation. It was therefore suggested that the provisional committee should undertake the work, and the following draft of an Address was submitted for their consideration, which will form the basis of the appeal which it is hoped will go forth backed by the approval of the leading representatives of all the moral forces of the nation:—

In December the first election will take place of Guardians of the Poor under the Local Government Act of 1894.

In future, Boards of Guardians will be entirely elective, no Guardian will sit *ex officio*, the election will be by ballot, the plural vote has been abolished, property qualification is no longer law, and every adult resident in the Union, male or female, married or single, as well as every "parochial elector," is eligible for election. So sweeping a revolution in the constitution of the local authority entrusted by the nation with the relief of the poor should arouse all good citizens to secure the election of the best available persons as members of the new Boards.

It is to the Boards of Guardians that the nation has entrusted the administrative duties connected with the practical solution of the most pressing social questions of our time. The caring for the widow and the fatherless, the medical relief of the indigent sick, the employment of the unemployed, the housing of the homeless

wanderers, the provision for the aged poor, are among the duties which by law must be performed by the Guardians, who now for the first time in our history are to be elected solely by the direct and secret vote of the whole body of the citizens. The powers of the Guardians are very wide. They may, for instance, abolish outdoor relief altogether, or give adequate out-relief to aged, sick, widows, and even, under special circumstances, to the able-bodied poor; they may provide labour colonies for the unemployed, or relegate them to the stoneheap; they may make the workhouse a cheerful almshouse for the aged poor, or they may convert it into a squalid prison; they may classify and discriminate, or they may treat worthy and unworthy alike—there is, in short, hardly any kind of experiment in solving the social problem which they cannot attempt—subject to the veto of the Local Government Board.

It is therefore supremely important at the very beginning of the new régime when the *ex officio* Guardians disappear, and new power (involving new duties) is placed in the hands of the masses of the population, that the best qualified and most capable men and women of all classes in the community should be called by the voice of their fellow citizens to the onerous but honourable service of the poor. It would be unfortunate, and might be disastrous, if the responsible administration of the Poor Law were to be allowed to fall into the hands of incompetent, corrupt, or negligent persons.

We would therefore urgently appeal to all those who have leisure to devote to the service of the poor, and to all those men and women who command the confidence of their fellow-citizens for their honesty, intelligence, and public spirit, to accept nomination to the new boards. The practical solution of the social question is the most pressing problem of our times, and it will go ill with the nation if the responsibility of dealing with it is allowed to fall into any but the most capable hands. Especially is it to be desired that the new Guardians should wherever possible be capable persons, whose character is beyond reproach, and who will bring a sympathetic intelligence to the discharge of their important duties. The modern State has entrusted to the Boards of Guardians the responsibility for the due performance of at least four of the six secular acts of mercy which the Christian Church teaches will be the final tests of the reality of our faith. To give food to the hungry, to clothe the naked, to shelter the stranger, to visit the sick—all these are Christian duties which the community for the most part delegates to the Boards of Guardians and Rural District Councillors. The efficiency and the humanity with which these duties are performed, which will depend upon the character of the Guardians and District Councillors shortly to be elected, will be the most practical test of the reality of the devotion of the nation to Him who said, "Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these My brethren, ye did it unto Me."

It is most desirable that all ministers of religion, without distinction of denomination, should adopt the most effective means they possess of educating public opinion on the subject, in order to summon to the service of the poor the most capable citizens—men and women—and to arouse in the minds of the electors a lofty conception of their opportunities and responsibilities at the forthcoming election.

WOMEN AS ELECTORS AND ELECTED.

ONLY second in importance to the foregoing appeal to the nation to place the efficient and humane administration of the new law before all party or sectarian considerations, is the need for special action in regard to women. The Parish Councils Act for the first time admits women frankly and fully, married or single, to the responsible administration of local government. Hitherto difficulties as to voting qualifications have practically excluded nine-tenths of available and capable women from serving the State on Boards of Guardians and the local authorities. Now for the first time women have a fair chance to show what they can do, and that they are willing and ready to do it. They are now electors, and they can be elected. Hitherto the number of women serving on public boards has been very small. There are now one hundred and seventy women Guardians, and forty-two members of School Boards. Considering the immense number of comparatively leisured women of education and experience who have brought up their families, and are now free to devote their trained intelligence to the service of the poor, this total of two hundred and twelve Guardians and School Board members is ludicrously out of all proportion to the needs of the case.

It is therefore manifestly most desirable that some organised effort should be made to unite all those who are in favour of women taking their fair share in the duties of public service, in order to focus public opinion and arouse public attention to the need for action. But here again we are confronted at the threshold by the difficulty of the initiative. Who is to act, and how, and when and where? Time was pressing. The provisional and elastic machinery of the National Social Union suggested an obvious answer. A Guardian in the Midlands proposed that there should be a Conference in London early in November of all women now in office for the purpose of comparing notes and appealing for help. The suggestion was submitted to the representatives of the various associations which are more or less directly interested in the subject. Here is a list of those to whom the suggestion has been sent:—

SOCIETIES INTERESTED IN THE OBJECT OF THE PROPOSED CONFERENCE.

Society for Promoting the Return of Women as Poor Law Guardians.

Sec., Mrs. Hall, 4, The Sanctuary Westminster, S.W.

Society for Promoting the Return of Women to all Local Governing Bodies.

Hon. Sec., Miss Browne, 58, Porchester Terrace, W.

Women's Progressive Association (To Promote the Political and Social Advancement of Women).

Hon. Sec., Mrs. Grenfell, 28, Ladbroke Road, W.

British Women's Temperance Association.

(a.) To Promote the Return of Women to Public Offices.

Sec., Mrs. Shaen, 38, Cheniston Gardens, Kensington, W.

(b.) Work among Women who possess votes.

Sec., Mrs. Eva McLaren, 3A, Poets' Corner, Westminster.

London Reform Union.

Poor Law Committee, Granville House, 3, Arundel Street, Strand. Chairman, J. Theodore Dodd.

Poor Law Reform Association.

Hon. Sec., J. E. G. Montmorency, Hyde Vale, Greenwich, S.E.

Women's Liberal Federation.

President, Lady Carlisle, 23, Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster.

Scottish Women's Liberal Federation.

Hon. Sec., Mrs. Lindsay, 37, Westbourne Gardens, Glasgow.

Welsh Union of Women's Liberal Associations.

President, Mrs. J. W. Philipps, 24, Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster.

Woman's National Liberal Association.

Sec., Miss Bradbrook, 72, Palace Chambers, Bridge Street, S.W.

Woman's Liberal Unionist Association.

Sec., Miss Ainsworth, 92, Palace Chambers, Bridge Street, S.W.

The Primrose League.

Victoria Street, Westminster.

Central National Society for Woman's Suffrage.

Sec., Miss Gertrude Stewart, 29, Parliament Street, S.W.

Central Woman's Suffrage Association.

Hon. Sec., Miss Blackburn, 12, Great College Street, Westminster.

The Franchise League.

President, Mrs. Jacob Bright, 31, St. James's Place.

Women's Emancipation League.

Hon. Sec., Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, Congleton.

Manchester Women's Suffrage Association.

Sec., Miss Roper.

Women's Co-operative Guild.

Sec., Miss Llewellyn Davies, Kendal.

Trades Union Association.

Mrs. Hicks and Miss James, 3, Wilmot Place, Camden Town.

Women's Trades Union League.

Miss Routledge, 2, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

Women's Protective and Provident League.

Sec., Miss Irwin, 58, Renfield Street, Glasgow.

Woman's University Club.

Women's University Settlements.

44, Nelson Square, Blackfriars, S.E.

Neighbourhood Guild.

Leighton Hall, Leighton Crescent, N.W.

Scotch.

Association for Promoting the Return of Women as Members of School Boards.

Hon. Sec., Mrs. Cathcart, 8, Randolph Crescent, Edinburgh.

Association for Promoting the Return of Women Members of Parochial Boards.

Chairman, Very Rev. J. Cameron Lees, D.D. Sec., Miss Methwin.

But societies move slowly. Committees cannot be summoned at a day or week's notice. Then secretaries or chairmen might approve, but the society could not formally commit itself to the proposal until the Committee met. If, therefore, the proposal is to be acted upon it must be put forward for consideration without delay. Under these circumstances it was thought desirable that an invitation should be sent to the foregoing societies, to all the women who are Guardians of the Poor or School Board members, and to all associations and individuals interested in the question, inviting them to the Conference early in November.

This invitation will probably be signed by the Right Honourable the Earl of Meath, President of the Society

for Promoting the Return of Women as Poor Law Guardians, Miss Browne, Hon. Secretary of the Society for Promoting the Return of Women to all Local Governing Bodies, and to W. T. Stead, Hon. Sec. (*pro tem.*) of the National Social Union.

A NONCONFORMIST APPEAL FOR CO-OPERATION.

A VERY significant step has been taken by the Free Church Federation of Hampshire, in reference to the coming elections. It is a precedent which may well be followed elsewhere. The Federation has addressed a long letter to the Bishop of Winchester, from which the following are extracts. After calling attention to the importance of securing to the inhabitants of the rural districts the utmost advantage from the new law, they point out the importance of effecting the transfer of civil functions from authorities appointed under ecclesiastical auspices to the elected representatives of the people, with as little friction and as much neighbourliness and good feeling as possible. They continue as follows:—

We therefore take this opportunity of assuring your Lordship that we, as a Council representing the Evangelical Free Churches of the county, are sincerely animated by that desire, and that it would give us unfeigned satisfaction if, through the good offices of your Lordship, some frank and honourable understanding may be arrived at, whereby we can urge upon those whom we represent the advantages of amicable arrangements in the various localities, so as to avoid, wherever practicable, the expense of contested elections and their possible after results of ill-feeling and bitterness.

Since the Parish Councils Act is purely local in its scope, and exclusively concerned with secular affairs of the parishes, there seems no justification for the introduction of such irrelevant considerations as imperial politics or sectarian views into the question. There is surely ground for hope that an earnest appeal to the electors to allow no such bias to interfere with their selection of candidates of the highest character and best capacity for this public service, will commend itself to the calm judgment and common sense of all interested in the peace and prosperity of their respective districts.

We should be wanting in public spirit at this emergency if we withheld from your Lordship's knowledge the earnest and legitimate desires of Nonconformists to take an active share in the discharge of the civil and secular responsibilities which this Act devolves upon all parishioners. . . .

There exists, however, an apprehension lest, in some instances, these aspirations on the part of Nonconformists to take their share in the privileges and responsibilities of parochial administration may not meet with that friendly recognition which is desirable on the part of those who have hitherto taken the lead in the management of parish affairs; and it is in this direction that we are especially anxious to prevent friction and misunderstanding, if that can be possibly accomplished by a dispassionate discussion of the prospective situation.

We shall be most happy to advise those whom we represent to make overtures to the incumbent or other representative Churchmen in their respective parishes, with a view to avoiding a contested election on merely sectarian issues, and to nominating the members of the councils about to be established upon an equitable and amicable basis. We shall rejoice if the inauguration of this new era in village life is attended by the disappearance of the distinctions and prejudices of the past in favour of the nobler spirit of generous emulation for the public welfare of the community at large. It is to the various religious leaders in the country that we look to set an example in this direction.

The interests of the community demand that the best men should be called to serve on these Councils, that the range of selection should be co-extensive with the electorate, and that therefore all considerations of religious opinions, political views, or social status should be absolutely subordinated to

those of moral character, uprightness, intelligence, and business capacity in the candidates.

We believe that a friendly conference such as we suggest will operate beneficially for all concerned, in removing misunderstandings as to motives, in obviating jealousies and suspicions, and in discovering the extensive coincidence of mutual interests.

Our object in thus addressing your Lordship is to bespeak your powerful assistance in facilitating these preliminary conferences wherever they are proposed within this diocese.

THE PROGRESS OF THE ORGANISATION.

LONDON.

THE publication of the proposed scheme of action, under the auspices of a National Social Union, has brought me many letters from various representative men. The following letter from the Rev. J. F. B. Tinning, of the City Road Congregational Church, explains itself:—

I should be glad to co-operate with you in any possible way on the lines of your National Social Union. It was in my mind to ask the ministers of my immediate neighbourhood to meet at breakfast to consider how we could help one another to deal with pressing social problems; but your all-comprehending scheme seems to offer a better use for any such opportunity. Would it be worth your while to come and talk to thirty or forty ministers if I could get them together for the purpose? We might also persuade half-a-dozen or more to prepare a ten minutes' speech on as many phases or parts of your big subject with a view to some agreement for further conference and action.

Of course I shall be only too glad to meet any such conference at any time, either in London or elsewhere.

The Hon. Rollo Russell writes me to say that he has for some time past been engaged in endeavouring to found an association on somewhat similar lines. The aim of his suggested League of Life is practically identical with that of the National Social Union, although it is not quite so comprehensive.

The following is a list of the places where, up to the present moment, societies or unions, or associations or civic centres, exist which, under whatever name, are based on practically the same principles as those of the National Social Union:—

| | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| Brighton.—Civic Centre. | Manchester.—Social Questions Union. |
| Camberwell.—Social Union. | Oldham.—Social Questions Union. |
| Cardiff.—Reform Union. | Rochdale.—Social Questions Union. |
| Dudley.—Christian Social Union. | Portsmouth.—Social Purity League. |
| Edinburgh.—Society for Improvement of Condition of Poor. | Sheffield.—Social Questions League. |
| Glasgow.—Society for Improvement of Condition of People. | Sunderland.—Social Union. |
| London.—Reform Union. | |
| Maidstone.—Social Union. | |

Meetings have been addressed and committees formed to consider the subject, without any distinct organisation resulting, at Bradford, Newcastle, Walsall, Wolverhampton, Bristol, Burnley, Ipswich, Swansea.

CAMBERWELL.

THERE are a few earnest workers in Camberwell who have formed a union which has already held four meetings and enrolled twenty-four members. Mr. Home is President. Miss J. E. Brown, 100, Grove Lane, Camberwell, is acting as Hon. Secretary. She writes me:—

The work we propose individually to take up, and which friends have given in their names to undertake, is—visiting invalid children, workhouse, infirmary; work for Peace Society, Prevention of Cruelty to Children Society, the blind

(to get improved legislation for), also to visit individual cases, Charity Organisation Society, children's country holidays, penny dinners, social politics, for recreation clubs, as Board School managers, and a branch to get up entertainments (musical, dramatic, or readings), to be given at hospitals, workhouses, or infirmaries. Further, the society is to be founded on a thoroughly catholic and unsectarian basis, with a view to obtaining the co-operation of all associations, religious and secular, in the neighbourhood, in order effectually to carry out the objects of the Society, which are to concentrate the energies of existing charitable institutions, and to improve the general conditions of the community. The conditions of membership are willingness to give means, time, or energy to promote "the union of those who love in the service of those who suffer," and the improvement of the general conditions of the community.

OLDHAM.

In Oldham there has been for some time past a Social Questions Council, but as this was strictly denominational, it has been superseded by a wider organisation known as the Social Questions Union. The constitution now resembles that of the Unions of Rochdale and Manchester. It has at present only three committees—(1) Temperance and Gambling, (2) Home Life and Social Purity, and (3) Education and Recreation. The first two committees are in co-operation with the Oldham Branch of the British Women's Temperance Association. The first meeting of the new Union, to be held October 16th, will also be the inaugural of the Oldham British Women's Temperance Association. Popular Saturday entertainments and the use of the organs and chapels for recitals, etc., are on the programme of the Recreation and Education Committee. The National Home Reading Union is also supported by this committee, which sent the largest contingents from Oldham to Barmouth that was raised in any of the branches.

CARDIFF.

MANY of the Social Unions have taken an active part in opposing the issue of licenses at the late Brewster Sessions. Among these centres the Cardiff Reform Union has been signally successful. Several licenses were refused by the magistrates as the result of the action of the Reform Union. The *South Wales Daily News*, commenting on the result, says:—

The Cardiff Reform Union has thus, by a practical piece of work, admirably designed and skilfully carried through, earned a deep debt of gratitude. To their initiation of opposition are due mainly the great results achieved.

DUDLEY.

THE inaugural meeting of this Union has been postponed till November 12th. It was to have taken place in October, but the postponement was agreed to in order to secure the attendance of the Bishop of Worcester, who has expressed great interest in the movement, and has intimated his wish to be present.

PROGRESS IN SHEFFIELD.

REPORT OF THE SOCIAL QUESTIONS LEAGUE.

MR. LANGLEY, one of our Helpers, sends me the following interesting account of the operations of the Sheffield Social Questions League. About fifteen months ago the Sheffield Social Questions League was founded with the following objects:—

The promotion of temperance, social morality, and other practical work for the general well-being of the people.

TEMPERANCE WORK.—To secure by every reasonable and legitimate means a stricter enforcement of the existing laws for controlling and regulating the liquor traffic. The diminu-

tion of the number of licenses and the shortening of the time during which public-houses may be open. The prevention (with a due regard to the present licensing laws) of the granting of new, or the transfer of existing licenses for the sale of intoxicating drink in localities where the inhabitants and ratepayers are opposed to such licenses. The refusal of music and dancing licenses to houses licensed for the sale of drink. The removal from public-houses, to schoolrooms or other unlicensed premises, of inquests; benefit, friendly, and burial clubs; and trade societies. The encouragement of houses of refreshment and reading rooms, in which intoxicating drink shall not be supplied. The adoption of Sunday closing, the direct veto, and the furtherance of all progressive temperance legislation.

SOCIAL WORK.—The adoption of special measures suited to the locality, by which the evils of impurity and gambling, and the circulation of pernicious literature may be suppressed. To promote the election of suitable men for public offices. The adoption of the principle of arbitration and conciliation in international, commercial, and industrial disputes.

GENERAL.—To consider from time to time any question which may arise out of any local or national event bearing upon temperance or public morals, which shall be in accord with the objects of the league.

In addition to a General Purposes there are separate committees for Temperance, Anti-Gambling, Literature, and Social Purity. Its membership is now over five hundred persons, and includes men of all sorts and conditions except brewers, publicans, and professional gamblers. In view of prosecutions to be instituted some magistrates who had joined withdrew, so that the society should not be hampered in its action. In the first year of its existence arrangements were made to bring together officials of benefit, friendly, and burial clubs, and trade societies and trustees of schoolrooms and other places where these organisations may be carried on without having recourse to the public-house.

TOO MANY PUBLIC-HOUSES.

A profound impression was made upon the public by the memorial which was presented to the magistrates at the last Brewster Sessions. This memorial contained the following facts and figures, which may be useful elsewhere:—

| Name of City or Town. | Population. | Total Number of all kinds of Licenses. | Number of Inhabitants for every single License. | Number of Families to each License. | Number of Licenses Sheffield would have, if in same proportion as City or Town indicated for comparison. |
|--------------------------------|-------------|--|--|-------------------------------------|--|
| Sheffield ¹ | 333,922 | 1,801 | 185 | 37 | |
| Leeds ² | 382,094 | 1,214 | 314 | 63 | 1,061 |
| Newcastle-on-Tyne ³ | 197,026 | 705 | 279 | 56 | 1,194 |
| Bradford ⁴ | 221,611 | 929 | 239 | 48 | 1,400 |
| Huddersfield | 97,552 | 346 | 283 | 56 | 1,178 |
| Liverpool | 510,486 | 2,180 | 236 | 47 | 1,413 |
| Glasgow ⁵ | 669,059 | 1,819 | 367 | 73 | 908 |
| Birmingham ⁶ | 487,897 | 2,362 | 207 | 41 | 1,617 |
| Hull | 208,639 | 867 | 241 | 48 | 1,388 |
| Bristol | 225,146 | 1,178 | 191 | 38 | 1,748 |
| | 2,999,510 | 11,580 | 259 persons for one license, being the average for the nine towns. | | |

REMARKS.—¹ In 1884, Sheffield had 1,890 licenses; reduced 89 in ten years. ² Sheffield with 48,000 less population has 50 per cent. more licenses than Leeds. ³ In 1882, Newcastle had 793 licenses. Reduction (on a lower proportion than Sheffield to begin with) 88 in ten years. Increase of population, 62,026. ⁴ In 1882, Bradford had 1,219 licenses. Reduction, 299 in ten years. Increase of population, 27,120. ⁵ The Glasgow total of 1,819 does not include wholesale dealers. Out of Sheffield's total of 1,801, 118 are wholesale. This gives for retail:—Glasgow, 1,819; Sheffield, 1,683; Glasgow

population being more than double that of Sheffield. Birmingham has 75 liquor shops licensed for music, singing, etc.; also 33 music and singing licenses without sale of drink. Sheffield has 569 liquor shops licensed for music, singing, etc.

| If 140 licenses were stopped, Sheffield would be equal to | | | | | pro rata of population. |
|---|---|---|---|--------------|-------------------------|
| " 607 | " | " | " | Newcastle | |
| " 401 | " | " | " | Bradford | |
| " 623 | " | " | " | Huddersfield | |
| " 398 | " | " | " | Liverpool | |
| " 775* | " | " | " | Glasgow | |
| " 184 | " | " | " | Birmingham | |
| " 413 | " | " | " | Hull | |
| " 58 | " | " | " | Bristol | |

* Refers to retail licenses only.

The nine cities and towns, compared with Sheffield, have a total of 11,580 licenses. If they were licensed in the same proportion as Sheffield, the total number would be 16,178 or 4,598 more.

If Sheffield were licensed in same proportion as the above nine cities and towns we should have, not 1,801 public-houses, but 1,289.

Bradford has reduced the number of public-houses by 290 in ten years, Liverpool nearly 1000 in half that time. In addition there was handed in returns as follows:—

- Showing houses with side and back entrances, some opening into courts and back lanes.
- Number of houses under the rateable value.
- Ordnance maps showing the close proximity of numbers of houses.
- Number of houses which have frequently been transferred recently.

WHAT THE MAGISTRATES SAID—AND DID.

This memorial was presented to a full meeting of the magistrates by a deputation comprising every phase of Christian effort in the city, with perhaps one exception, Temperance Societies, Band of Hope Unions, etc., etc. It was accompanied to the court-house, under police escort, by a wild howling mob of infuriated opponents, and as much violence as dared was used. The speeches were to the point, and the magistrates were deeply impressed with the whole incident. This is the resolution they passed after the withdrawal of the deputation:—

That the magistrates agree with the memorialists that the number of places licensed for the sale of intoxicating drinks in this city is far in excess of the number required to supply what are considered the legitimate wants of the inhabitants, and the magistrates will carefully consider any cases brought before them by any ratepayers, but this can only be done by objection being made and supported by evidence according to licensing law.

At the time of writing the Brewster Sessions have not yet closed, but up to now (Sept. 20th) out of 49 licenses opposed, some of them upon three distinct grounds, only 15 have been refused. This result induces thoughts the reverse of complimentary to our "Great Unpaid."

THE CRUSADE AGAINST GAMBLING.

The Anti-Gambling Committee organised a memorial in favour of "blotting out" all betting news in papers supplied to the Free Libraries. Two hundred and forty memorials, representing 26,000 persons, were presented to the Council. It carried a resolution in favour of "blotting out," but the Libraries Committee declined to carry out the instruction, and after a heated debate the resolution was rescinded. A most notable success was achieved in the now famous Sheaf House betting prosecution. Several members of the committee visited these grounds on Easter Saturday to see what was to be seen in connection with a handicap advertised for that day and the following Monday. There was no mistake about it, betting under the conditions and circumstances prohibited by Act of Parliament was being openly carried on in broad daylight and the presence of police. A further visit was made on Monday, more certainly proving that, so far as the "bookies" were concerned, the law was a dead letter.

The subsequent development is as follows: Appear-

ance of landlord and eight bookmakers before the magistrates; committal to Sessions; eloquent pleading thereat by C. F. Gill, Q.C., and insults to S.Q.L.; this direction about "place" by Recorder Lockwood, Q.C., M.P.

The learned Recorder, in charging the jury, told them that they had to consider, first of all—did the defendant, upon the dates named, use an ascertained place—it being immaterial whether that place was indicated by a box or not—did he adopt such a place for the purpose of carrying on his profession—of making bets? If they decided that he did use such a place, then they must take it from him that such a place came within the meaning of the Act. They had also to find whether, having adopted such a spot, he did use it for betting purposes. If they came to the conclusion that Walker did upon those dates resort to that place for the purpose of betting, and having arrived there that he did taking up an ascertained position—either on or off the box—for the purpose of betting, that was an offence with the meaning of the Act. If they came to an opposite conclusion, then it would be their duty to acquit him.

Verdict of guilty against bookmakers. Fine of 40s. each. Jury disagreed about landlord, who comes up next Sessions. Since that time no further handicaps have been run.

There has been a Housing of the Poor Association in the city for some time, which covers all questions of sanitation, etc., so this question will not come directly under the operations of the League.

There are indications that in the immediate future serious work is in store. "Great is Diana" is being heard, mild threats of personal violence have been made, attempts to ruin the trade of League members are in operation. All these and other known things not here published, the League considers as the measure of its success, and is thereby encouraged to advance.

THE REUNION MOVEMENT.

The *Review of the Churches* publishes an appeal, signed by the Bishop of Worcester and several other dignitaries of the Church of England and representatives of the Baptist, Congregational, and Methodist bodies, regarding the progress that has been made towards the reunion of Christendom. Among the signs of the times which they note with special gratitude:—

The undersigned further record with gratitude the many indications, on both sides of the Atlantic, of the continued progress of the Reunion movement. They would especially refer to the rapid growth of Social Unions and City Councils for the purpose of taking concerted and collective action for the promotion of those social, philanthropic, and public objects of Christian endeavour which can be most effectively dealt with by the co-operation of all Christians within a given area.

As a practical proposal they make four suggestions, of which the second and third are as follows:—

The further formation of Social Unions with the object of concerted action on the part of different Christian Churches for the solution of the great problems which confront earnest Christians everywhere on principles common to the whole brotherhood of believers. The adoption of periodical conferences between all Christian ministers in given districts for purposes of counsel and encouragement, with the special object of discouraging waste of effort by the overlapping of Christian agencies.

HOW TO HELP THE CHILDREN OF THE SLUMS.

A CORRESPONDENT at Brighton writes to me as follows:—

Some years ago a little group of friends, mostly journalists, felt compelled to active endeavours to aid the children of the slums by the conviction that these helpless little ones were as lonely and forlorn as they could well be. There was a group of about forty children in one court, and these journalists, by

playing and talking with them, became their friends. Thus the individual circumstances of each child were learnt.

Then the time came when something more needed to be done, and two baby girls were sent to this address to stay a fortnight; and these were followed by another two, and so on. The idea differs essentially from other schemes of a similar nature in the fact that the little ones are taken into a refined home, and surrounded for fourteen days by all the influences for good that are around happier children all their days. Those who have studied the working of many holiday schemes will see that numerous drawbacks are removed. "But surely you mean you are going to put these children out—not going to have them at your own place?" said a lady to me recently. That is exactly the strength of the whole idea.

The success of the plan and its benefit is undeniable. None of the children have cried, or been in any way troublesome while under care here, and the good behaviour of these slum girls is remarkable, showing that every one of them, however destitute of the common decencies of life, is born good and pure. God does His part well, and man— They make the best of their home life, and tell no beggars' tales. Their matter-of-fact statements are full of the most intense pathos.

One of the last two, a little girl of six, is very pretty, and while here made many friends, and won by her ways fruit and cakes from the tradespeople; adoption was even spoken of, but as she was the only child, it was not thought of. She, like the others, lived the one-room life, with all its horrors and dangers. When I said good-bye to her at the station last Saturday her blue eyes grew very, very big, as if she were looking on the days to come, with all their dirt and squalor, and all their soul-killing, walled-in monotony. But she had promised not to cry, so she didn't, but we both thought it best to part in silence, that the vow might be mutually kept.

If your correspondent thought that this kind of social aid would suit her—and I can assure her, from personal experience, that it is of engrossing interest—by writing to Mr. F. Gibson, *Methodist Times* office, 125, Fleet Street, she would learn further details, and every possible guidance would be given her in the way of selecting those worthy of aid and supervising their despatch to Hampstead. We have heard much as to the futility of the whole scheme because of the wrench of returning to the old life. I think we have an exactly parallel case if we imagine it possible for us to go to heaven for a fortnight and return. When we returned I believe we should have a little clearer eyesight, a little stronger purpose, and should be able to avoid one or two of the mistakes we daily make. So let it be with these little ones.

A NEW SOCIAL SETTLEMENT IN WALWORTH.

NOTHING was more deeply impressed upon my mind by my visit to Chicago than the simple truism that if you want to help men you must be within reach of them. Simple though it sounds, there lies in it a vast and most imperfectly recognised key to the solution of many of our most difficult social problems. The social settlements which have of late years come into existence here and there since Arnold Toynbee went down to live in Whitechapel are the outward and visible sign of the growth of this conviction. It is in the social system an attempt to reproduce in practical life here and now one aspect of the incarnation which took place in Palestine nineteen hundred years ago.

As the slum cannot go to the suburb, the suburb must come to the slum; and it must not only come to visit, it must come to stay, to use, and to labour and to die until it has converted the slum into the suburb in all that constitutes cleanliness of life and the humanness of existence. Such is the ideal of all the settlements. However much they differ in their methods they agree in

this, and in that respect they constitute one of the most hopeful and rational of all our modern social experiments. This being so, I am heartily glad that another settlement is about to be established in one of the most neglected districts in South-Eastern London.

My brother Herbert Stead begins work this month as Warden of the Robert Browning Hall, York Street, Walworth, S.E., where the poet was baptized in 1812. The idea is that it may become the centre of a Social Settlement, "a group of persons, and, as far as possible, of families who will by living among the people that most need help, try to carry out Christ's law of neighbourliness." The man who is in a position to choose his place of residence ought to reside where he can be of most use to his neighbours, even though it may not by any means be the spot most agreeable to himself or his family. Pending the arrival of the collective millennium, when the slum shall be even as the suburb, this seems to my brother to be the most direct method of attacking the great-city problem. He regards this duty of residence as laid primarily on religious and socially-minded households, and only secondarily on celibates from the Universities or on ecclesiastical fraternities. He and his wife and his three children, with Mr. Thomas A. Bryan, M.A., as sub-warden, go to form the settlement staff. Settlers who are disposed to help will be welcome, and also helpers who may not be able to reside in Walworth. The nucleus of a Browning Sisterhood is already forming, and Mrs. Stead would welcome applications for enrolment. "The welfare of the workers of Walworth" is stated to be the "chief concern of the settlement." Agencies proposed include a club for working men, poor men's lawyers, classes in civics, quiet rooms for students, mothers' union, crèche, nursing sisters, people's drawing rooms, Saturday evening concerts, besides the more distinctively religious work of the Sundays. The work is carried on under the management of a committee of fifteen. Mr. Arnold Pye-Smith is chairman, and I hope I may be able to render some help as one of the other fourteen. Friends who would like to help will kindly communicate with The Warden, Browning Hall, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

Reunion Smoking Concerts.

WHILE Grindelwald has been discussing the question in its wider bearings, the rector of Morpeth has organised a kind of pious picnic of his own in the rectory gardens on the same lines as Dr. Lunn. The *Newcastle Chronicle* thus reports the action of this liberal-minded rector:—

Last month Mr. Bulkeley threw the rectory gardens open each Sunday evening after service was over. All parishioners were invited, and the invitation contained the hint that tobacco smoke was a powerful exterminator of the green fly. This month the choirs of the Nonconformist places of worship are invited to join the parish church choir in singing selected hymns on the rectory lawn on Sunday evenings. The first gathering took place on Sunday last. The Rev. A. H. Drysdale, M.A., of St. George's Presbyterian Church, shortened his evening service in order that his people and choir might take part in the open-air hymn-singing. If the people of parishes by this or similar means become ecclesiastically one, it may be found the shortest way after all to the larger reunion.

BOARD AND RESIDENCE.—I am glad to recommend some very comfortable Wimbledon lodgings which are situated only three minutes from the Station, and with the further advantages of good cooking and "no extras." Any of my readers to whom this is interesting should apply to 36, Alexandra Road, Wimbledon, S.W.

A PIONEER RIDE IN A CYCLING DRESS.

A TOUR OF 1200 MILES IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

SO much interest has been excited by the various newspaper notices of the cycling holiday of my private secretary, Miss Bacon, that I have asked her to give the readers of the REVIEW the benefit of her experiences. As her ride is notable as the first extended solitary cycling tour undertaken by a young woman in knickerbockers, I am rather proud of my private secretary. Next year I hope there may be scores and hundreds who will follow her example. It is easy to follow when some one has led the way, but it needed some nerve to cycle all alone for a thousand miles through town and country, among rustics and street arabs, in the midst of total strangers, for four weeks together, clad in the unfamiliar though sensible costume of the lady cyclist. And if the ride is creditable to the rider, the fact that she was able to accomplish it without the slightest annoyance or discomfort, unmolested by drunken cad or loafing tramp, is not less creditable as a testimony to the extent to which modern England is civilised, down to the lowest stratum. In face of this record, who can deny that a wise tolerance and practical civility are widely spread amongst us? Miss Bacon is a slight slim girl, standing only 5-ft. 2-in. high, and weighing only 8-st. 6-lb. No one is less of an Amazon, and no one is more uncompromising in her knickerbockers; but beyond the shouts of a few children in a Welsh town, she seems to have cycled through England, Scotland, and Wales without meeting more incivility than any conventionally dressed lady might meet in walking down Oxford Street. But this is enough of preamble. Let the pioneer cyclist speak for herself.

MY CYCLE.

I made my tour on a composite machine, made by a small maker to order. It had Southard's cranks, Perry's pedals and hubs, celluloid mud-guards, Dover's gear case, Hall's brake, Dunlop tyres, with Edwards' corrugated covers for both wheels, and the best weldless steel tubing for the frame. The machine was geared to 56, and I chose the parallel V frame. The result gave me complete satisfaction, excepting the handle-bars, which were weak, but on this point I was reassured.

IMPEDIMENTA.

My machine weighed 35-lbs., and my luggage over 10-lbs., which consisted of the following articles:—

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Complete change of linen. | Six local town guide books. |
| Brushes and comb, with bag. | Three maps of England and Scotland. |
| Cycling costume skirt and jacket. | Extra dress, with silk front. |
| Serge knickerbockers. | Slippers. |
| Notepaper and envelopes. | Nightdress, with bag. |
| "Count Robert of Paris." | Extra blouse. |
| "Heart of Midlothian." | Two velvet fronts. |

I packed my luggage in a brown canvas hold-all. My tweed skirt and jacket were strapped on separately, so were my books and maps, and I carried a spanner, repairing outfit, string and tape, pump tube, and matches in my tool bag. My long pump was clipped between the two tubes of the frame, and my luggage was strapped on to the handle-bar.

COSTUME.

My cycling costume, I must add, consisted of a blouse of washing silk, tweed knickerbockers and tunic, with waistband, stocking and shoes, and a durable straw hat. I carried my gold and loose cash in my knickerbocker pockets, with my handkerchief and other articles. I had two other pockets in my tweed jacket, but as I invariably rode in my blouse these were rarely used.

THE C. T. C.

I quitted London at 5 p.m. on Friday, August 3rd, with some friends, who left me at Saxmundham on Saturday night. Just a word *en passant*, re the C.T.C. Membership. Although I only saved the munificent sum of 10d. by the tariff, I would certainly advise all tourists to join, as an unattached rider is in a less secure position than a member of a club of some 15,000 cyclists. I stayed at Headquarters many times, but preferred the Temperance Hotels, where I was always

courteously treated, and well accommodated. Touring costs, with comfort, from 6s. 6d. per day; with luxury, from 10s. per day. The C. T. C. Handbook I found indispensable.

FROM SAXMUNDHAM TO STAMFORD.

On Sunday, August 6th, I cycled from Saxmundham to Lowestoft, where I spent Bank Holiday. The weather was perfect, the scenery charming, and the roads good. On Tuesday morning I journeyed on to Yarmouth and Downham Market, visiting Norwich Cathedral on my way. I left my machine outside, and walked in regardless of my novel dress, and inspected the cathedral without any unpleasant consequences. The road from Norwich to Dereham is superb, but that to Wisbech is a dead level alongside of the canal. Peterborough Cathedral is bolder and more massive than that of Norwich. It rained heavily as I left Peterborough, and I somewhat despaired of finding my cross route to the Great North Road, but at last a clergyman came to my rescue, and took much pains in guiding me to the right path. The scenery through Wansford was beautiful, but the head wind all day was strong, whether I rode from east to west or from south to north.

FROM YORK TO DURHAM.

I arrived at York on August 10th, where I first got my letters. After reading them I visited the Minster, walked round the walls, viewed the castle, the museum, St Mary's Abbey, and Micklegate Bar, and thought everything very beautiful, quiet, and reposeful, but the air of decay seemed to haunt York and its grandeur. Shuddering as I gazed at the well-preserved hair of a Roman lady in the museum, I gladly turned my back upon relics of the dead of ancient times, to the living and beautiful realities of the present.

Steering my front wheel in the narrow confines of a cart-rut, I cycled through the bad roads to Boroughbridge, a pretty little place, and on the following day rode to Durham, where I enjoyed the fine scenery, the magnificent cathedral, and the beautiful view from the river.

SUNDAY AT NEWCASTLE.

At Newcastle, at which city I arrived at 9.30 on Saturday night, I wandered for thirty minutes up and down in search of a Temperance Hotel, picking my way through crowded thoroughfares, and escaping destruction by collision with the tramcars, which were innumerable. Feeling somewhat despondent, I suddenly thought of the Y. W. C. A. But was there one? I questioned a con-

stable, and a few minutes afterwards found myself at home, among new friends, who welcomed me most cordially.

Who cares for a head wind, when it is accompanied with an Italian sky and glorious scenery? My ride across Northumberland stimulated and thrilled me. With rapturous delight I seemed to hold communion with Nature the whole live-long day. The struggle to baffle the wind only added bliss to my unrestricted, joyous life in the open air. I was in such bright spirits, that I preferred the hilly, switchback, inland road to the Berwick route.

IN SCOTLAND.

A magnificent scene awaits the tourist as he stands on the bridge entering Coldstream. The foaming water, the beautiful tinted foliage, through which you catch glimpses of the town, made a picture I shall never forget. I stood there, watching the sun setting in a brilliant sky, and felt how much such scenes intensify the thrill of existence.

Of course, I lost my way after such intoxication; but what did I care? Kelso was more south than I wished to travel, but I was too genuinely happy to trouble about routes. On the following day, however, a steady downpour of rain soon dispelled doubts as to the substantiality of soul rapture, and dragged me down from mental to material cloudland. There was not a vestige of hope of the rain abating; the clouds threatened overhead; the mist was thick and dense, and the heavens opened as if ready for a second deluge. Coupled with this were the vile roads, which the innumerable indentations of the sheep hoofs had rendered almost unridable. I passed no mile-stones, not a soul disturbed the solitude, and I journeyed on and on for a couple of hours, hoping that by nightfall I would reach a railway station.

Quite suddenly the sky cleared, as by a miracle. I suppose I must have passed the storm. I was drenched to the skin, but the heat of the sun and the wind soon dried my dripping garments without unpleasant consequences. I was ravenous when I reached Lauder; a more appetis-

ing banquet I have never eaten than my Lauder lunch. The flavour of the preliminary Scotch broth still lingers on my palate, and I am ashamed to confess the exact proportions of the meal the hospitable Scotch proprietress placed before me.

AN ACCIDENT.

Leaving Lauder, I climbed the very long, stiff, and steep incline of about five miles. But I was compensated by a grand scoot or fly the other side. A "fly" in my opinion is a quintessence of a thrill, and I enjoyed many most thrilling experiences in my month's tour. Crossing these lonely moors, I had a curious presentiment that something was wrong with my machine, but cared not to stop in the midst of so lovely a hill. Nearing Blackshields, I dismounted for some ginger ale, and remounting I felt my handle-bar rock up and down, when it came off in my hand. I stood in the middle of the road for some minutes, stunned at my marvellous escape. Had it happened a few minutes previous, I might have been hurled over the precipice. It is in such instances as these that a companion is desirable.

A safety minus a handle-bar is an unmanageable nuisance. It is impossible to steer the front wheel, and to get it to go straight. Slipping my luggage over the seat pillar, I started to walk to Dalkeith, where I could train



THE MAP OF MISS BACON'S ROUTE.

it to Edinburgh, but a bus driver took compassion upon me, and conveyed us both to Dalkeith for a shilling.

I was just in time to catch a departing cycle manufacturer, and requested him to loan me a new handle-bar. This he declared he could not do, but would repair mine, if I would call the following morning. I called after the repairer had decided how to set me right, but the next day I was rather surprised that he had thought it necessary to utilise the old material, which we had both condemned as weak, but was reassured that the stem newly fixed was all that was necessary. My right ivory handle had exploded during the heating process.

Stifling my misgivings on the subject, I was assisted

in the adjustment of my luggage, and departed with the intention of going on to Stirling, after visiting the Forth Bridge, spending a day at the Trossachs, the Sunday at Oban, and returning *via* Glasgow.

EDINBURGH AND THE TAY BRIDGE.

Of all the cities I visited, I would prefer either Durham or Edinburgh as a dwelling-place. Both are hilly, and each possesses unique charms of its own. But Edinburgh is so full of historic memories. How characteristic is their Scott Monument! Notwithstanding it rained nearly the whole day, the sun flashing out brilliantly at brief intervals, I was enabled to get an excellent bird's-eye view of the glorious city, and to see how well the poorer folk knew how to utilise their high windows by drying their week's washing outside.

Slowly leaving Scotland's crowning city, dismounting occasionally for a better view of its beautiful scenery, I cycled to the bridge which is one of the wonders of the world. When I stood and gazed at it, I was disappointed. It was so like the pictures I had seen. It stands as a monument of man's ingenuity, genius and skill, but its dull materiality lacks the charm of imagination, and its sharp contrast to the picturesque scenery of which it is the centrepiece, irritates the eye. It seems to cast a reflection on man as a civilised brute.

ANOTHER MISHAP.

Turning up on the left to mount my first steep hill, I felt something was wrong with my handle-bar, and, dismounting, I bent the right side of the bar close to the stem with the strength of my wrist, it being quite soft. I had to ride to Linlithgow as if my handle-bar had only one side, and there, failing to discover a repairer, I was compelled to train it to Glasgow.

I reached Glasgow just five minutes too late, and found all the cycle repairers closed. I wandered over Glasgow for three hours, leading my machine along, in a hopeless search of some late cycle repairer, but had at last to leave it until the morning. The next morning a new handle-bar was made in three hours, but having already wasted three days, and hearing of the floods in Perthshire, I had reluctantly to forego visiting the Trossachs, the Highlands and Oban.

THE FALLS OF CLYDE.

I was grievously disappointed at not seeing more of Scotland, but feeling how unphilosophical it would be to fret and fume over so slight a disappointment when I should be rejoicing over a marvellous escape, I turned southward to the English lakes. I reached Lanark at 6 p.m., and spent three hours at the Falls of the Clyde. To me these were quite a revelation. I had never before imagined anything so beautiful. Upon the lonely wanderer they have a curious, sombre, and awe-inspiring influence. Only the sure-footed and the iron-nerved should climb up the narrow, steep little path, and sit opposite the Cora Lynn, and watch the rage of passion of the white foam, as it falls with a tremendous and unceasing roar, fascinating, thrilling, and tempting the nervous and unbalanced to follow and plunge into its depths. I sat there, silent and alone, in the amphitheatre of dark rock, enjoying the richly-shaded foliage, and the torrent of white foam dashing into the abyss beneath, and thought of the manifold tragedies of life, until it was quite dark.

THROUGH CARLISLE TO KESWICK.

Lanark is a charming county for tourists. To Carlisle was the most enjoyable ride of the month, with glorious weather, beautiful scenery, and down-hill for ten miles.

Just past Moffat I was welcomed at a country farmhouse, where I had generous and substantial hospitality. The roads right through Dumfries and Annan to Carlisle were splendid. On Sunday morning I attended the Cathedral service, after an inspection of the castle, from which a good view of the surrounding country is gained. The weather cleared up towards the evening, but cycling to Penrith, it drizzled all the way, and the hills tried me considerably.

The road to Keswick is stiff and uphill, but the entrancing scenery, with a first glimpse of the surrounding hills, amply rewards the cyclist, and entices her to rest at intervals.

INTO LAKE DERWENTWATER.

Arrived at Keswick, I must needs recklessly risk my life. My soul yearned to see Lake Derwentwater. Cycling to the boathouse, and riding my machine along the narrow footpath, I enjoyed the mountain scenery, and, returning, I was so interested in the view that I became careless of the unevenness of the path. Cycling close to the waterside, in turning round to enjoy the scenery, my front wheel came in contact with the root of a great tree, which was four inches above the ground. With an impetus I got my front wheel safely over, but whilst my back wheel was on the top, the front wheel again collided with another obstacle, and I was suddenly flung on my back, my machine on the top of me. If my front wheel had not swerved round the trunk of the tree, and, therefore, stopped my rapid descent, I should have been in the water. Most cautiously and carefully did I creep from under my machine, and holding on to some twigs to prevent further falling, I reached *terra firma*. My next task was to cautiously dislodge my machine.

THE N. H.-R. U. AT THE LAKES.

It was delightful at the lakes. In viewing the Lodore Falls—which are far too insignificant after the falls of the Clyde—I met the National Home-Reading Union. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard introduced themselves to me by apologising for admiring my sensible costume, which seemed so suitable for mountaineering, and eventually asked me to join their Skiddaw party the next day, and wear my costume as a practical object-lesson. I consented, and, forsaking my wheels, I spent a most enjoyable day. But I could not forego the pleasure of paying them back in their own coin by dining with them in the evening in a most conventional gown, proving to them that a girl does not put off all her feminine vanity when she dons for cycling a rational costume! I only spent four days in the lake district.

TO AMBLESIDE *via* HONISTER PASS.

On August 22, determining to sleep at Ambleside that night, I packed up my luggage, and started for Buttermere *via* the Honister Pass, with the intention of finding a road to Grasmere and Ambleside. I waited until all the coaches had left Keswick, in order that I might travel in solitude if possible. The lake atmosphere I found very relaxing, so I took things leisurely. This day was a day of days, with a rapid succession of thrilling adventures. The road was fairly good, and the scenery so charmingly wild and rustic, that I rested many a time as I followed a sweetly pretty running stream. I soon discovered that it was impossible to ride Honister Pass; but pushing my machine up the steep, rugged, and exceeding rough incline only made my escapade more thrilling. When I had at last mounted the top, I had to descend very carefully, being compelled to walk most of the way. But how I enjoyed sitting by the lake, lazily watching the

lapping of the water against the edge, with hills all around in majestic splendour, after a glorious fly, and a few dismounts to open the gates to pass through!

I was ravenous when I reached the hotel. I had spent four hours on the mountains. The tugging of my machine to get it up the hill, and the dragging of it back to prevent it being hurled too quick down the steep decline, had brought all my muscles into play, and the waitress seemed afraid of me as I looked at her so hungrily.

After lunch I conversed with a most charming lady and gentleman, and, to my astonishment and dismay, discovered that there was no road to Ambleside, but that I had to return first to Keswick. Fool that I was to have lugged all my luggage over that pass when I might have left it at the Keswick Hotel. However, I was too deliciously happy to be vexed, and too philosophical to worry over such trifles. So I returned *via* Newlands, and after walking some three miles, I had a most thrilling and somewhat dangerous descent into Keswick, with two narrow escapes. Once in passing a coach, the driver of which left me half-a-yard and the precipice on which to ride; and another, when I suddenly turned a corner to find six coaches blocking up the gangway at an hotel, and had to bring my machine to a standstill within a yard, but my brake proved trustworthy. I reached Keswick in three-quarters of an hour, notwithstanding that I crawled up a three-mile hill at the commencement, not caring to hurry after lunch.

Arrived at Keswick, I refreshed myself with that beverage which refreshes but does not inebriate, and started for Ambleside. I had a stiffish hill to climb, and feeling very sleepy and lazy I slowly walked it, leaning on my machine. But I soon woke up to enjoy my most magnificent ride. As I neared my destination what a picture was before me! A clear blue sky, streaked with gold and red, the darkness deepening as Ambleside appeared as an enchanted city, with hills all around in sombre awe, looking majestically into the peaceful and tranquil lake. It was downhill nearly all the way, and I scarcely touched my pedals.

FROM THE LAKES TO LANCASHIRE.

That night I slept well. I found that my back tyre valve leaked, so, whilst it was being repaired, I visited Stock Ghyll Fall. I had determined to ride round Lake Windermere, a matter of twenty-four miles, and *via* some unridable road, but by mistake took the direct road to Kendal instead. I had not gone far when it began to rain, and by the time I reached my destination it poured in torrents.

The next morning proved fine, and I regretfully left the Lakes for my first visit to Lancashire. All tourists, other than the students of human nature, I would recommend to train it from Kendal to Warrington, as it scarcely pays to ride twenty miles of vile granite setts. What a contrast the Black Country is to the Lake District! When I saw the sullen-faced men and boys, I felt almost inclined to forsake touring, and endeavour to preach the gospel of good tidings that an Earthly Paradise was within one hundred miles of them. In my imagination, I beheld myself pioneering a great crowd of the denizens of the smoky country to Nature's blue sky and God's beautiful countenance. But eventually forsaking such wild notions I slowly wended my way over the uneven setts.

THE G. O. M. AT HAWARDEN.

How glad I was to reach the agricultural districts, and to find myself in Cheshire. I spent two hours examining the quaint, antique Chester, its cathedral and city walls,

and then rode on to Hawarden, where I spent Sunday. The great sight at Hawarden is the G. O. M., and I was lucky enough to sit next to him during sermon-time. Quite a number of cyclists leave their cycles in the churchyard, and crowd into the church to see the ex-Prime Minister rise up and slowly walk down the middle of the choir aisle and sit on the front seat under the reading-desk in his usual listening attitude, paying close attention to the sermon. Hawarden is an ideal village.

It is a vile road from Hawarden to St. Asaph, *via* Holywell. There had evidently been heavy rains, and the roads were rough and wearisome. After visiting Conway Castle, it is a charming ride to Bangor, through woodland avenues and the most beautiful scenery.

IN WALES.

Sleeping at Bangor, I spent until the evening of the following day, walking about, and having a delightful bathe. Bangor is beautifully situated, and the road to Carnarvon is delightful. At Carnarvon I had my first and only public reception, if such it may be called. As I rode through the town to the post office, for my letters, the whole town seemed to be yelling at my back. I looked around, thinking a mad bull was close upon me, but found that I was the centre of attraction, and that a crowd of children were tearing after me, yelling at the top of their voices. I cycled on, and, leaving them behind, gained my hotel without any molestation.

After leaving Carnarvon, it was uphill for some miles, but I soon came to all downhill, when I flew into Beddgelert. Wales is simply lovely, and magnificent for touring. Grand mountains, beautiful streams and cascades, little pools and lakes, with shady banks, delight and satisfy the eye. I had lunch at the hotel at Beddgelert, just close to the picturesque bridge, and after resting for two hours, I again took to my wheel, and cycled through other scenery, having to walk through the Pass to Capel Curig. On my way to Bettws-y-Coed I visited the Swallow Falls and the famous Fairy Glen.

August 30th was a glorious morning. It was a superb ride along the Holyhead road. Oh, how regretfully I left Wales, for the panoramic loveliness was soon only to exist in memory. I sat on a stile for a long while breathing a tender last farewell to mountains, valleys, rivulets and falls.

The road to Oswestry is splendid. I had lunch there, and continued my way to Wellington, where I was received by a heavy mist. When I awoke the following morning, I made sure that it was a dismal gloomy day, but on looking out of the window discovered it was quite dry. At last I realised that it was the Black Country. One thousand and one chimneys were issuing flames, steam and smoke, and the atmosphere was dull and gloomy. I was informed that the sun rarely shone, and that the inhabitants were given over to the worship of chimney-pots. It was only when I was within a few miles of Birmingham that I perceived the sun like a thin white plate exposed in the heavens beyond.

But at Birmingham the scene changed, and the ride to Daventry was charming. Nearing Dunchurch, for miles I rode in an avenue of fine old trees, and although I missed the superb mountain scenery, I was pleased with the many-tinted foliage and good roads through which I travelled.

Leaving Daventry, I lunched at Dunstable, and arrived home at sunset, *via* St. Albans, after having spent a most delightful holiday. I had cycled 1296 miles, doing 60 or 70 miles per day, and it had cost me £8 7s. 0d., and repairs £1 2s. 0d.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

- Altruistic Review.**—Springfield, Ohio. September 15. 20 cents.
John Larkin Lincoln. Arthur B. Chaffee.
W. T. Stead as a Practical Reformer. Dr. Isaac Kay.
- Amateur Work.**—Ward, Lock. October. 6d.
Plush Covered Wall Brackets, and How to Make Them. Illustrated. Alex. Martin.
- American Journal of Politics.**—114, Nassau Street, New York. September. 25 cents.
- Good Citizenship. Ira H. Evans.
Strikes from an Economic Standpoint. Rev. E. D. McCreary.
The Condition and Prospects of the American Farmer. Charles E. Benton.
The Functions of Government. Albert E. Denslow.
Federal Intervention. W. W. Quaterness.
The First Year of the Administration; A Reply. Duane Mowry.
Economic Co-operation. E. M. Burchard.
The Philadelphia Municipal League. Clinton R. Woodruff.
The Truth about "Australia and the American Continent." George L. Myers.
- Annals of the American Academy.**—12, King Street, Westminster. September. 1 dol.
- The Ultimate Standard of Value. E. von Böhm-Bawerk.
Relation of Labour Organisations to Trade Instruction. E. W. Bemis.
Mortgage Banking in Russia. D. M. Frederiksen.
Beginning of Utility. S. N. Patten.
Present Condition of Sociology in the United States. I. W. Howerth.
Improvement of Country Roads in Massachusetts and New York. E. R. Johnson.
- Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. October. 1s.
Palæolithic Remains at Wolvercote, Oxfordshire. Illustrated. A. M. Bell.
Notes on the Jutes. F. M. Willis.
Notes on the Folk-Lore of Belia. Mabel Peacock.
Notes on Archaeology in the Museums of Farnham, Dorset, and at King John's House, Tollard Royal. Roach le Schonix.
- Arena.**—Gay and Bird. September. 2s. 6d.
The Religion of Walt Whitman's Poems. Rev. M. J. Savage.
The Election of Senators and the President by Popular Vote and the Veto. Hon. Walter Clark.
Public Schools for the Privileged Few. Charles S. Smart.
An Ethical Basis for Humanity to Animals. Dr. Albert Leffingwell.
Early Environment in Home Life. B. O. Flower.
A Review of the Chicago Strike of 1894. Walter Blackburn Harte.
Municipal Reform. Thomas E. Will and Dr. Lucius F. C. Garvin.
- Argosy.**—Bentley. October. 6d.
Letters from South Africa. Illustrated. Chas. W. Wood.
- Asiatic Quarterly.**—Oriental University Institute, Woking. October. 5s.
Letter from Amir Abdurrahman, on His Past and Present Relations to England.
Korea. Prof. Dr. E. Oppert.
Existing Material Regarding Korea.
Korean Affairs: A Japanese View. M. Hayashi.
The Chinese View.
The Identity of Interests of China and England.
Law and Administration in the French Colonies and Protectorates of the Far East. C. H. E. Carmichael.
The Situation in Morocco. Ion Perdicaris.
The Ottawa Conference. J. Lambert Payne.
The Zendavesta. Part I. The Vendidad. General J. G. R. Forlong.
Badaikhsan: Its History, Topography, and People.
Indigenous Oriental Education. Dr. G. W. Leitner.
On Symbolism and Symbolic Ceremonies of the Japanese. Mrs. C. M. Salwey.
St. Thomas the Apostle and the Syrian Church in India. R. Sewell.
- Atlanta.**—5A, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
Charles Dickens and Kent. Illustrated. Benjamin Taylor.
Our Friend Puss. "Maxwell Gray."
Success in Authorship.
New Serial Stories: "The Three Graces," by Mrs. Hungerford; and "The Course of True Love," by Cyril Grey.
- 'Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock. October. 1s.
Retrospect of an Octogenarian. George E. Ellis.
A Russian Holy City: Kieff. Isabel F. Hapgood.
Recollections of Stanton under Johnson. Henry L. Dawes.
A Playwright's Novitiate. Miriam C. Harris.
The Philosophy of Sterne. Henry C. Merwin.
Our Quinzaine at La Salette. Anna P. McIlvaine.
The American Railway War. Henry J. Fletcher.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—85, London Wall. October. 1s. 6d.
Licenses which are Taken Out by Banks. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Auditors. A. H. Gibson.
Stock Exchange Values.
Expense Ratios of Life Offices. Wm. Schooling.
- Biblical World.**—46, Great Russell Street. September. 20 cents.
The Psalms of the Pharisees. Prof. Frank C. Porter.
Studies in Palestinian Geography. Prof. J. P. Riggs.
Some General Considerations Relating to Genesis I.—XI. William R. Harper.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. October. 80 cents.
Christian Sociology. Z. Swift Holbrook.
The Adaptations of Nature to the Intellectual Wants of Man. Prof. G. Frederick Wright.
The Nature and Scope of Systematic Theology. Prof. D. W. Simon.
The Evolution of Anarchy. Rev. Jean F. Loba.
The Inspiration of the Bible. Rev. Benjamin R. Warfield.
Spinoza's Demonstration of Necessity. Prof. E. D. Roe, jun.
The Outlook for Islam. Rev. D. L. Leonard.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—Paternoster Row. October. 2s. 6d.
The Streets of Paris Forty Years Ago.
The Accession of the New Sultan of Morocco. Walter B. Harris.
From Weir to Mill. "A Son of the Marshes."
Poets and Geographers. William Gresswell.
"Thirty Years of the Periodical Press"; Mr. George Sala's Reminiscences. T. H. S. Escott.
Leaves from a Game-Book. George Manners.
The Golfer in Search of a Climate. Horace G. Hutchinson.
The New American Tariff.
- Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. September 15. 6d.
German Commercial Unions.
A Permanent Consultative Commission of Commerce and Industry in France.
Establishment of an Official Department of Labour in Spain.
- Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. October. 6d.
Some Former Members of the Garrick Club.
The Literary Associations of Hampstead. Illustrated. W. Robertson Nicoll.
A Complaint against Printers.
Mary Queen of Scots. VI. D. Hay Fleming.
- Bookworm.**—62, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
In the Royal Library. Windsor Castle.
Dated Book-Plates. Illustrated.
Friar Rush and Howleglas.
- Boy's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
Our Sea Fish. Illustrated. F. G. Affalo.
Some New Great Western Engines. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Malan.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. October. 7d.
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A Visit to the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Illustrated. Prof. W. G. Blakie.
How London Gets Its Gas. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
Hall-Marking. Illustrated.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.**—Cassell. October. 7d.
Experiences of a Thought-Reader. A Chat with Mr. Stuart Cumberland.
How London is being Beautified. A Chat with the Earl of Meath.
Why I Became an Explorer. A Chat with Mr. H. H. Johnston.
Half an Hour with George Augustus Sala.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—Gay and Bird. September. 1s.
Modern Light-House Service. II. Illustrated. Edward P. Adams.
The Auxiliary Machinery of an Ocean Greyhound. Illustrated. Henry L. Ebsen.
Practical Flight. Illustrated. C. E. Duryea.
Conduct Electric Railways. Illustrated. Joseph Sachs.
Corrosion of Steam Drums. Illustrated. James McBride.
James Prescott Joule. With Portrait. Lord Kelvin.
Aeronautic Engineering Materials. R. H. Thurston.
- Century Magazine.**—Fisher Unwin. October. 1s. 4d.
The Real Edwin Booth. Illustrated. Edwin Booth Grossman.
The Eternal Gullible, with Confessions of a Professional "Hypnotist." Dr. Ernest Hart.
Commercial Bookbinding. Brander Matthews.
Poe in New York. Illustrated. George E. Woodberry.
Folk-Speech in America. Edward Eggleston.
Where the Teak-Wood Grows. Illustrated. Marlon M. Pope.
Edmund Clarence Stedman. Royal Cortissoz.
Aubrey de Vere. With Portrait. George E. Woodberry.
Across Asia on a Bicycle. Illustrated. Thomas G. Allen, jun., and W. L. Schtieben.
McClellan and His Mission. Maj.-Gen. J. B. Fry.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. October. 7d. 7
Exploration in the Himalayas.
Early Irish Sepulchral Art.
The Indian Mints.
Hawking.
Scottish Student-Life.
Natal.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. September. 2 dollars per annum.
 Venetian Fêtes: Past and Present. Illustrated. F. Cooley.
 Englishmen Who Won Fame in India. S. Parkes Cadman.
 Studying the Dark Continent. Cyrus C. Adams.
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 American Town Names. Rush C. Faris.

Chums.—Cassell. October. 6d.
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Church Missionary Intelligencer.—18, Salisbury Square. October. 6d.
 The World: Population, Races, Languages, and Religions. Prof. A. H. Keane.
 The History of the Church Missionary Society. Rev. C. Hole.
 On Educational Missions. Henry Morris.

Clergyman's Magazine.—Hodder and Stoughton. October. 6d.
 Grace and Heredity. Prof. J. Rendel Harris.
 Homilies on the Book of the Prophet Habakkuk. Rev. A. C. Threlson.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. October. 2s. 6d.
 The Eight Hours Bill for Miners—Its Economic Effect. Emerson Bainbridge.
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 Cabinet Counsels and Candid Friends. T. H. S. Escott.
 Poets of Provence. Cécile Hartog.
 The Work of the Beer Money: Technical Education. John Rae.
 Our Most Distinguished Refugee.—Prince Krapotkin. Edith Sellers.
 French Prisons and their Inmates. Edmund R. Spearman.
 Joseph Priestley in Domestic Life. Madame Belloc.
 The English Version of the Lord's Prayer. A. N. Jannaria.
 Weismannism Once More. Herbert Spencer.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. October. 6d.
 Abu Simbel.
 The Humours of Heraldry.
 The Country Sunday.
 New Serial Story: "The Silent Pools."

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. September. 15 cents.
 Antony and Cleopatra. Illustrated. James Anthony Froude.
 The Diversion of the Niagara. Illustrated. Curtis Brown.
 The *Cosmopolitan's* New Home. Illustrated.
 Mussulman Secret Societies. Illustrated. Napoleon Ney.
 A Masquerade of Stamens. Illustrated. Wm. Hamilton Gibson.
 John Bull and Company. "Max O'Rell."
 With an Invading Army; Franco-German War. Murat Halstead.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. September 1.
 The Freedom of Teaching: The Case of Prof. Ely of Wisconsin.
 English at the University of Nebraska. L. A. Sherman.
 The Bryant Centenary. Arthur Stedman.
 September 16.
 English at the University of Pennsylvania. Felix E. Schelling.

Economic Journal.—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. September. 5s.
 Political Economy and Journalism. Prof. J. S. Nicholson.
 Ricardo in Parliament. II. Edwin Cannan.
 Theory of International Value. II. Prof. F. Y. Edgeworth.
 The Report of the Labour Commission. L. L. Price.
 The Commercial Supremacy of Great Britain. A. W. Flux.
 Mr. Charles Booth on the Aged Poor. C. S. Loch.

Educational Review.—27, Chancery Lane. October. 6d.
 The Registration and Inspection of Schools. Rev. Wm. Gull.
 Salaries in Secondary Schools. Albert Barker.
 In Defence of the Gouin Method.
 A Pious Founder: Sir William Godolphin. W. M. Hardman.

Educational Review (America).—F. Norgate and Co. September. 1s. 8d.
 Inception of an American State School System. Andrew S. Draper.
 The Dogma of Formal Discipline. B. A. Hinsdale.
 Ethical Contents of Children's Minds. F. W. Osborn.
 The Modern Side in the College. T. B. Brownson.
 City School Administration. A. P. Marble.
 Study of Education at the University of California.

Educational Times.—89, Farringdon Street. October. 6d.
 William Dugard, 1606-1662; A Printer Schoolmaster. Foster Watson.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. September. 25 cents.
 Commercial Aspects of the Japan-China War. Ter. M. Uyeno.
 Lessons of the Richmond, Virginia, Electric Railway. Illustrated. Frank J. Sprague.
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 The Present Condition of the Panama Canal. With Map. Oscar A. F. Saabye.
 The Use of Stationary Compound Engines. Illustrated. R. H. Thurston.
 The International Exhibition at Antwerp. Illustrated. Edmund Mitchell.
 The Modern Room for Mechanical Drawing. Prof. C. W. MacCord.
 The Law Governing Strikes and Strikers. Senator C. K. Davis and Judge O. S. Grosscup.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. October. 6d.
 The Marquis of Bute and Cardiff. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
 Match-Making Customs in Munster. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.
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 Measurement Identification of Criminals. Colonel Howard Vincent.
 Troy Town Revisited. Illustrated.

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 New Testament Teaching on the Second Coming of Christ: The Johannine Writings. Prof. J. A. Beet.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 6d.
 The Theology of Isaiah. Prof. A. B. Davidson.
 The Great Text Commentary.
 The Work of the Holy Spirit in Christ. Rev. John Robson.
 Religious Reserve on the Subject of Heaven. Rev. B. Whiteford.

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 The History of Common Things: Beds and Bedsteads. G. I. Apperson.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. October. 2s. 6d.
 The Crimes in 1854 and 1894. General Sir Evelyn Wood.
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 Our Workmen's Diet and Wages. Dr. Thomas Oliver.
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 The Extermination of Great Game in South Africa. H. A. Bryden.
 The Legislation of Fear. Ouida.
 In Syria. Frederic Carrel.
 Madagascar. Vazaha.
 A Pretender and his Family: Comte de Paris. Albert D. Vandam.

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 The Lessons of Recent Civil Disorders. Hon. T. M. Cooley.
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 Results of the Parliament of Religions. Rev. J. H. Barrows.
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 Home-Life in India: Child-Marriage and Widows. Purushotam Rao Telang.
 University Training and Citizenship. Woodrow Wilson.
 The Profit-Sharing Labour Unions of Antwerp. J. H. Gore.
 How to Bring Work and Workers together. Jacob A. Riis.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. October. 25 cents.
 Modern Magazine-Making. Illustrated.
 Under the Peak of Tenerife. Illustrated. Howard Paul.
 American Medical Students. Illustrated. Dr. J. Howe Adams.
 Montgomery: The First Capital of the Confederacy. Illustrated. William H. Ballou.
 Cramp's Shipyard and the New United States Navy. Illustrated. S. Millington Miller.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. October. 1s.
 Mr. Gladstone on the Atonement. John M. Robertson.
 Succession Duties and the Incidence of Taxation. Robert S. Moffatt.
 The Poetry of George Meredith. William Wharton.
 The Formation of the Book of Psalms.
 The State as Temperance Reformer. T. Richardson.
 The Struggle of the Sexes. Dr. E. Bonavia.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. October. 1s.
 Carlyle and Taine on the French Revolution. H. Schütz Wilson.
 The Wall of the Male.
 Rivuli Montani. John Buchan.
 Robert Ferguson: Scottish Poet. Alexander Gordon.
 Under the Cæsars in Britain. W. B. Paley.
 "The Darkness Behind the Stars." J. E. Gore.
 Ecclesiastical Pamphlet Wars. G. L. Apperson.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. October. 2s.
 Contributions to the Physical Geography of British East Africa. With Map and Illustrated. Dr. J. W. Gregory.
 Expedition to the Hadramut. With Map. J. Theodore Bent.
 The Voyage of the *Jason* to the Antarctic Regions. With Map. Captain C. A. Larsen.
 Physical Conditions of the Clyde Sea Area. Hugh R. Mill.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. September. 1s. 6d.
 Jurassic Cephalopoda from Western Australia. Illustrated. G. C. Crick.
 The Pleistocene Geology of N. W. Canada, and of Hudson's Bay. With Map. J. Burr Tyrrell.
 On Life Zones in British Palaeozoic Rocks. Continued. Henry Hicks.
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 Along the Spanish Highways. Illustrated. Hannah Lynch.
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The Haldanes and Their Work. With Portrait.
The People's Palace. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. October. 1s.
Lahore and the Punjab. Illustrated. Edwin Lord Weeks.
The Streets of Paris. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.
Iberville and the Mississippi. Illustrated. Grace King.
Golf in the Old Country. Illustrated. Caspar W. Whitney.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. September. 1s.
The Mental Demands of the Ministry. Prof. Theodore W. Hunt.
Importance of Declaring all the Counsel of God. Dr. C. B. Hulbert.
The Scope of Education under Mohammedan Patronage. Rev. B. F. Kidder.

Housewife.—20, St. Bride Street. October. 6d.
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Village Sanitation in India. Florence Nightingale.
The Christ of the Past and of the Future. Rev. Alfred Momerle.
The Position of Italian Women. Evelyn M. Lang.
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Higher Powers in Man. Henry T. Edge.

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A Chat with Dr. Conan Doyle. Illustrated.

Illustrated Archaeologist.—(Quarterly.) 4, Lincoln's Inn Fields. September. 2s. 6d.

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Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. October. 6d.
Roman Memories. Illustrated. J. H. Layard.
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Modern Sign Painting.

Index Library.—(Quarterly.) 172, Edmund St., Birmingham. Sept. 21s. per annum.

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Dorset Wills.
Gloucestershire Inquisitiones Post Mortem.
Gloucestershire Wills.
Chancery Proceedings.

India.—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. October. 6d.
India's National Appeal: What Will She Do With It? Sir William Wedderburn.

The Land Revenue Settlements. Parbati C. Roy.

Indian Journal of Education.—M. V. K. Qyer, Madras. September. 8s. 6d. per annum.

The Late Mrs. S. Sathianadhan.

Indian Magazine and Review.—14, Parliament Street. October. 6d.
Metal Work. J. J. Gonino.

International Journal of Ethics.—(Quarterly.) Swan Sonnenschein. October. 2s. 6d.

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Women in the Community and in the Family. Mary S. Gilliland.
Ethics and Biology. Edmund Montgomery.
National Character and Classicism in Italian Philosophy. Luigi Ferri.
Rational Hedonism. E. E. Constance Jones.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. October. 1s.
"Log-Rolling" Canada.
The Canadian Imperial Fast Steamers Job.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. October. 6d.
The Late Mother Francis Raphael: Augusta Theodora Drane.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—(Quarterly.) Eyre and Spottiswoode. September. 6d.

Agricultural Co-operative Societies in France.
Potatoes for Stock-Feeding.
Injurious Insects and Fungi.
Agricultural Returns of Great Britain, 1894.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. October. 6d.
French Dictation. J. W. Longdon.
Education in Slam. G. H. Grindrod.
The Educational Institute of Scotland.
The Education of the Citizen. Prof. S. Alexander.
Hints on Lantern Work in Schools. A. M. Hiddon.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—5s. (Quarterly.) 44, Brown Street, Manchester. August.

Himalayan Trade Routes. With Map. Clements R. Markham.
Journeys in the Pamirs and Central Asia. With Map. Earl of Dunmore.
Afghanistan. John A. Gray.
Slam and Tonquin. With Map. Lord Lamington.
Journey through the Syrian Desert to Mosul in 1893. Dr. Max Baron von Oppenheim.
The Suakin-Berber Route to the Soudan. With Maps. Lieut.-Col. C. M. Watson.

Journal of Political Economy.—University of Chicago. September. 75 cents.

Are We Awakened? H. von Holst.
California Breadstuffs. Horace Davis.
Gold and Silver in Santo Domingo. J. Lawrence Laughlin.
The Formula of Sacrifice. H. J. Davenport.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—(Quarterly.) John Murray. September. 3s. 6d.

The Cambridge Meeting, 1894. Dr. W. Fream.
The Trials of Spraying Machines at Cambridge. Illustrated. Charles Whitehead.
Miscellaneous Implements Exhibited at Cambridge. Illustrated. Thomas Stirton.
The Trials of Churns at Cambridge. Illustrated. Percy E. Crutchley.
Typical Farms in East Anglia. Robert Bruce.
The Influence of Dexter Cattle on Other Breeds. Illustrated. W. J. Malden.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. August—September. 1s.

The Kindergarten Game. Mary C. Shortall.
How Shall We Develop Spontaneity in our Plays? Mary E. McDowell.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
Egyptian Traits in the Pentateuch. Illustrated. Rev. John Urquhart.
Paris: Past and Present. Illustrated. G. Holden Pike.
How We Locked the Back Door of India. Continued. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.
The Bass Rock. Illustrated. Alice Salzmann.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. October. 6d.
Experiments on the Radiation of Certain Heated Gases and Vapours. Illustrated. J. Evershed.

The Ancient Mammals of Britain. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Insect Secretions. VI. E. A. Butler.
Globular Star Clusters. J. E. Gore.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis Publishing Co, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.
Dr. Conan Doyle and J. M. Barrie. With Portraits. Frederick Dolman.

Ladies' Treasury.—23, Old Bailey. October. 7d.
Curiosities of Advertising.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
Seers of Science. J. Munro.

A Quiet Corner of Bavaria. Illustrated.
Mysterious Letters of the Duke of Marlborough.
In British Honduras. Illustrated.
The People of Russia. Illustrated.
Salt. Illustrated. C. Beeston.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. September. 1s.
A New Method of Arranging a Lending Library. Thomas Mason.
Aberdeen: Its Literature, Bookmaking and Circulating. II. George Walker.

Library Journal.—Kegan Paul. September. 2s.
The Bibliothèque Nationale and the British Museum. C. A. Cutter.
The Relation of the Hartford Public Library to the Public Schools. Caroline M. Hewins.

The Library Schools and Training Classes of the United States.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. October. 1s.
Famous Rivalries of Women. Gertrude Atherton.
In the October Woods. James Knapp Reeve.
Telegraphy up to Date. Geo. J. Varney.

Little Folks.—Cassell. October. 6d.
Court, Castle, and Cottage: Holland.
How I Write My Children's Stories. Illustrated. Edward S. Ellis.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
"Roses" from the Gullistan, the "Rose Garden" of Sâdi. Translated by Sir Edwin Arnold.
The Roman Journal of Gregorovius. Mrs. W. E. H. Lecky.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. September 15. 1s. 6d.
Tibetan Teachings. H. P. Blavatsky.
Solidarity and Ideals. H. S. Olcott.
Science and the Esoteric Philosophy.
The Real and the Unreal.
The Book of the Azure Veil.
Recent Notes on Buddhism. G. R. S. Mead.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. October. 6d.
Young England at School: Radley School. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.
Pens and Pencils of the Press: Comyns Carr and Aaron Watson. Illustrated. Joseph Hutton.
Derwentwater and Wastwater. Illustrated. Hubert Grayle.
The Comte de Paris. Illustrated. Rev. M. Fowler.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. October. 1s.

Cromwell's Views on Sport. C. H. Firth.
The Historical Novel. George Saltwater.
The New Japanese Constitution. C. B. Roylance-Kent.
Chapters from Some Unwritten Memoirs; in Italy. Mrs. Ritchie.
A New Pipe-Plot: The Three Volume Novel Question.
The Rebellion in the West Indies; Grenada. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.
British Rights in Egypt. M. J. Farely.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. September. 2s. 6d.

British Medical Benevolent Fund. Dr. Edward East.
British Medical Association. T. G. Horder.
"An Ethical Section." Francis W. Clark.
The Medical Student as a Character in Fiction. J. H. Bailey.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. September. 1s.

Rügen Folklore. Blanche W. Howard.
Architecture and Literature. Montgomery Schuyler.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. October. 3d.

Novels and Novel Writers. Joseph Hocking.
Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. October. 25 cents.

Present Day Flashlights upon Islam. James S. Dennis.
Papacy in Europe. Rev. R. Sallens.
Homes of Carey. Illustrated. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Anglo-Saxon and the World's Redemption. Rev. D. L. Leonard.

Month.—Burns and Oates. October. 2s.

The Conversion of Father John Morris. Rev. J. H. Pollen.
M. Dalbus on Anglican Orders. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
An Unknown Poem of Father Southwell the Martyr. Rev. Herbert Thureston.
Lourdes and M. Zola.
Meigle: A Fragment from the Sculptured Stones of Scotland. M. G. J. Kinloch.
The Catholic Conference of 1894. James Britten.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co. October. 1s.

St. Francis de Sales. Rosa N. Carey.
The Fourth Estate: Journalism for Women. D. M. Leake.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. October. 1s.

The Origin of Species without the Aid of Natural Selection. Rev. George Henslow.
Horticultural "Sports." Charles T. Drury.
Geology of the Plateau Implements of Kent. Prof. Rupert Jones.
The Effect of Temperature on the Distribution of Marine Animals. Dr. Otto Maas.
The Dispersal of Nutlets in certain Labiates. Miss D. F. M. Pertz.
Hertwig's "Preformation or New Formation." P. Chalmers Mitchell.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. September. 1s.

The Supply of Seamen.
Some Hints in Elementary Seamanship. T. Mackenzie.
China and Japan. Simon Osaki.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. September. 25 cents.

Newport, New England, in the Revolution. Illustrated. C. R. Thurston.
Damariscove, New England. Illustrated. Winfield Thompson.
General John Paterson. Illustrated. Bulkeley Booth.
Robert Habersham: A Young Harvard Poet. Lloyd McKim Garrison.
America through the Spectacles of the Old English Potter. Illustrated. Edwin A. Barber.
In the White Mountains with Francis Parkman in 1841. With Portrait. Daniel D. Slade.
Quaint Essex, New England. Illustrated. F. T. Robinson.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. October. 1s.

Ireland and the Government. Justin McCarthy.
Christianity and Communism. W. S. Lilly.
Country-House Parties. E. F. Benson.
A Political Bird's-Eye View. Frederick Greenwood.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. VI.
Dry-Fly Fishing. Sir Edward Grey.
The East-End and Crime. Rev. A. Osborne Jay.
Women in the Colonies. Gilbert Parker.

New World.—(Quarterly.) Gay and Bird. September. 3s.

Universal Religion. John W. Chadwick.
The Influence of Philosophy on Greek Social Life. Alfred W. Benn.
Animism and Teutonic Mythology. P. D. Chantepie de la Saussaye.
The Roots of Agnosticism. James Seth.
Giordano Bruno's "Expulsion of the Beast Triumphant." William R. Thayer.
The Service of Worship and the Service of Thought. Charles F. Dole.
The Resurrection of Jesus. Albert Réville.
Truth as Apprehended and Expressed in Art. G. F. Genung.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. October. 2s. 6d.

Shall We Degrade Our Standard of Value? Lord Farrer.
The Drift of Psychological Research. F. W. H. Myers.
A Country House Question: Tips.
The Invisible Government; or, Ireland a Nation. St. Loe Strachey.
Some Oxford Memories of the Præ-Esthetic Age. T. H. S. Escott.
An American Utopia: Municipal Government Conference at Philadelphia. Edward Porritt.
The Poor Man's Cow: A Suggestion to the Coming Parish Councils. H. W. Wolf.
"Problems of the Far East," by Hon. George Curzon. Captain Maxse.

Nature Notes.—Elliot Stock. October. 21.

Rosemary.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. October. 6d.

Old Exeter. Illustrated. C. R. B. Barrett.
The Utility of Church Conferences. Montague Fowler.
Were the Fathers Socialists? W. F. Cobb.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. October. 2s. 6d.

The Seven Lord Roseberies. St. Loe Strachey.
The Alleged Sojourn of Christ in India. Prof. Max Müller.
Cholera and the Sultan. Dr. Ernest Hart.
Did Omar Destroy the Alexandrian Library? R. Vasudeva Rau.
A Dialogue on Dress. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.
A Scottish Vendetta between the Lairds of Bargany and Culzean. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Farce of University Extension: a Rejoinder. Charles Whibley.
A Suggestion to Sabbath Keepers. Prof. Alfred R. Wallace.
The Chinaman Abroad. Edmund Mitchell.
A Trip to Bosnia-Herzegovina. M. de Blowitz.
The Perilous Growth of Indian State Expenditure. Sir Auckland Colvin.

North American Review.—Heinemann. September. 2s. 6d.

Lord Coleridge: the late Lord Chief Justice of England. Lord Russell of Killowen.
The Result of Democratic Victory. Henry C. Lodge.
Catholicism and Apalism. Bishop Spalding.
The Significance of Modern Poverty. W. H. Mallock.
China and Japan in Korea. Augustine Heard, Durham White Stevens, and Howard Martin.
Our Little War with China in 1860. Rear-Admiral Petre Croshy.
The Peasantry of Scotland. Prof. W. G. Blaikie.
Concerning Acting. Richard Mansfield.
The Development of Aerial Navigation. Hiram S. Maxim.
In Defence of Harriet Shelley. III. Mark Twain.

Overland Monthly.—Overland Monthly Publishing Company, Pacific Mutual Life Building, San Francisco. September. 25 cents.

Tsz' Fu, or "World Blossoming." Illustrated. Stewart Culin.
Early Journalism in San Francisco. Illustrated. J. M. Scanland.
The Oregon Electoral Campaign of 1894. E. Hofer.
Dredging on the Pacific Coast. Illustrated. J. J. Peatfield.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. October. 1s.

Charlecote. Illustrated. Richard Davey.
Vanished Rome. Illustrated. Rodolfo Lanciani.
Humours of the Composing-Room. J. MacVeagh.
Wellington. II. Illustrated. General Lord Roberts.
Westminster. II. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
Out of Our Window—London. Mrs. Elizabeth R. Pennell.
A Fortnight in Montenegro. Illustrated. Hon. T. W. Legh.
An Imperial Corps d'Elite. J. Henniker Heaton.

Philosophical Review.—Edward Arnold. September. 3s.

The External World and the Social Consciousness. Prof. J. Royce.
The Problem of Hegel. Prof. J. Watson.
Epistemology and Ontology. Prof. A. Seth.
German Kantian Bibliography. Dr. Erich Adickes.

Photogram.—6, Farringdon Avenue. October. 3d.

Photography for Illustration. Illustrated. Horsley Hinton.
The Royal Cornwall Exhibition. Illustrated.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. October. 6d.

William Waldorf Astor. With Portrait.
Phrenology in Parliament. Illustrated. L. N. Fowler.

Physical Review.—Macmillan. September-October. 3 dols. per annum.

On the Solution-Tension of Metals. Harry C. Jones.
On Electric Strength. G. W. Pierce.
A General Theory of the Glow-Lamp. H. S. Weber.
A Reliable Method of Recording Variable Current Curves. Albert C. Crehore.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. October. 31.

Civil and Religious Marriage. II. Frederic Harrison.
Man and the Universe. J. H. Bridges.

Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. August. 7s.

Address by Mr. Arthur J. Balfour.
On the Difficulty of Making Crucial Experiments as to the Source of the Extra or Unusual Intelligence Manifested in Trance-Speech, Automatic Writing, and Other States of Apparent Mental Inactivity. Prof. Oliver J. Lodge.
Report on the Census of Hallucinations. Professor Sidgwick's Committee.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Sept. 6d.

The Prevention of Insanity. Dr. G. Fielding Blandford.
Address on Public Medicine. Sir C. A. Cameron.

Psychological Review.—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. Sept. 75 cents.

Studies from the Harvard Psychological Laboratory. II. Hugo Münsterberg.
The Imagery of American Students. A. C. Armstrong, Jr.
The Pendulum as a Control-Instrument for the Hipp Chronoscope. Lightner Witmer.
The Physical Basis of Emotion. William James.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. September. 1s.

Notes on Some Continental Abattoirs.
Report on the Epidemic of Enteric Fever in 1893 in the Borough of Worthing,
in Broadwater, and in West Tarring. Dr. Kelly.

Quiver.—Cassell. October. 6d.

Sir George Williams and Mr. Quintin Hogg: Apostles to Young Men. With
Portraits. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
An Unfashionable Slum in Liverpool: Richmond Fair. Illustrated. Arthur
G. Symonds.
Lost Church Bells. Illustrated.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster.
September 15. 6d.

The Church of Greater England. VI. Interview with Bishop Tucker.
A Plea for the Permanent in Literature. Rev. F. St. John Corbett.
The Question of Welsh Disestablishment; Interview with Dean Owen. T. C.
Collins.

Reliquary.—Bemrose, 23, Old Bailey. October. 1s. 6d.

The Pre-Conquest Churches of Northumbria. Illustrated. C. C. Hodges.
The Heraldic Symbolism of Signs and Signboards. Florence Peacock.
Contents of Henry the Eighth's Wardrobe, 1537.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square.
September. 6d.

Prebendary Grier, the Poor Man's Parson. With Portrait. Fred. Sherlock.
The Grindelwald Conference, 1894. Illustrated.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York.
September. 25 cents.

The Work of the Fifty-Third Congress.
Recent State Legislation.
Political Japan and Its Leaders. Illustrated. C. Meriwether.
The New Hawaiian Constitution. Dr. Albert Shaw.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. October. 1s.

The Lions of the Sea. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.
Sir Walter Raleigh's House at Youghal. Illustrated. Godlard H. Orpen.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. October. 2s. 6d.

The Ethnography of British New Guinea. With Map. A. C. Haddon.
On Mountain Sickness. C. Roy.
On the Reserve Material of Plants. J. Reynolds Green.
On Indian Geology. Philip Lake.
Continuous Current Dynamos. C. C. Hawkins.
On the Morphological Value of the Attraction Sphere. J. E. S. Moore.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. September. 1s. 6d.

A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Sea.
IV. Otto Petersson.
Geography at the British Association. W. Scott Dalglish.
"Society in China," by Prof. R. P. Douglas. Dr. W. P. Mears.
British Protectorates and Jurisdiction. D. P. Heatley.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. October. 1s.

Railroad Travel in England and America. Illustrated. H. G. Prout.
Tarahumaria Dances and Plant Worship. Illustrated. Carl Lumholtz.
In the Hospital. Illustrated. Dr. J. W. Roosevelt.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. September. 6d.

The King and Queen of Denmark. Illustrated. Mary Spencer-Warren.
Distinguished Women and Their Dolls. Illustrated. Frances H. Low.
Giants and Dwarfs. Illustrated.
Engine-Drivers and their Work. II. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.
Mr. Inglis: An Expert in Handwriting. Harry How.
Peculiar Furniture. Illustrated. James Scott.
The Likenesses of Shakespeare. Illustrated. Alex. Cargill.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.

Woman's Work in the Christian Sphere. Illustrated. Lily Watson.
Glimpses of Religious Life in Germany. Illustrated. Rev. R. S. Ashton.
A Ride to Little Tibet. II. Rev. J. P. Hobson.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. October. 6d.

Dean Stubbs at Home. Illustrated.
The Green "Rings" of Old Sarum. Illustrated. William Canton.
Miss Steer's Homes for Girls. Illustrated. Mary P. Bolton.
Customs Connected with Burial among the Shananaka. Concluded. Rev. J.
Pearse.
A Thousand Miles up the Irrawaddy. Illustrated. Rev. W. R. Winston.
New Serial Story: "My Brother Aaron," by Emily Searchfield.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. October. 6d.

Ladies for the Nursery. C. O'Connor Eccles.
How to Make Canaries Pay. Illustrated. Miss F. M. Strutt Cavell.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. October. 1s.

Some Personal Recollections of the Master of Balliol. William M. Hardinge.
Constance Naden, a Modern Interpreter.
With the Islanders of Ushant. E. Harrison Barker.
New Serial Story: "A Modern Hero."

Theatre.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s.

Stage Art To-Day.
Criticism in Advance. Clement Scott.
Ibsen in London. Herbert Waring.
Fifty Years at the Play. E. J. Goodman.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. October. 1s.

Jewish Scholarship among Christians. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Difficulties in the Way of Ascribing Deuteronomy to the Seventh Century B.C.
II. Rev. F. Watson
Internal Evidence on the Authorship of the Pastoral Epistles; A Reply.
Rev. F. T. Penley.
The Immutability of God. Rev. J. Prichard.

Timehri.—(Half-yearly.) Stanford, Cockspur Street. June. 4s.

The Guiana Orchids. James Rodway.
A Few Popular Facts about Diffusion. Llewellyn Jones.
Margarita, a Health Resort. Dr. J. F. Chittenden.
Reflections on the Increase of Town Populations. C. E. Macnamara.
Steam Husbandry with Open Drainage in Demerara. Hon. E. C. Luard.
Some Enemies of Our Canefields. S. R. Cochran.
Cost of Sugar Production in British Guiana. R. G. Duncan.
Payment by Results in British Guiana. Peter de Weaver.
The Life History of an Indian. James Rodway.

United Service.—(American.) 1510, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
September. 25 cents.

Italian Labourers. Burnet Landreth.
Origin and Developments of Steam Navigation. Continued. George H.
Preble.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. October. 2s.

The "Kowsing." A Precedent of 1854.
Homeward Bound.
French Canada and the Empire. J. Castell Hopkins.
Modern Rifle Fire. Major Macartney.
The Battle of Vionville. A Discussion by Colonel A. E. Turner, Viscount
Wolsley, and Others.
Our Position in the Mediterranean. H. W. Wilson.
Naval Manœuvres. Lieut.-Colonel Sir G. S. Clarke.
The Folding Coracle as a Military Appliance. Dr. Douglas.
Round Foreign Battle-fields: The Environs of Metz. Colonel F. Maurice.
The Korean War to Date. With Map. Colonel Maurice.

University Extension Journal.—A. P. Watt. October. 21.

Impressions of the Summer Meetings at Oxford. Miss Amy M. Shorto and
Robert Halstead.

Westminster Review.—6, Bouverie Street. October. 2s. 6d.

Government by Party. Alfred N. Loughton.
Ought Private Lunatic Asylums to be Abolished? W. J. Corbet.
A Policy of Thorough; Land Question. Walter T. Thomson.
Art Literature. E. V. Ingram.
Mountaineering in Montenegro; Interview with Prince Nicholas. W.
Miller.
Popular and Injurious Class and Labour Misrepresentations.
Finland and Its Parliament. J. De la Shaw.
Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man." Thomas E. Mayne.
Pastorals. E. H. Lacon Watson.
Theism—and After. Edward D. Fawcett.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—353, Broadway, New York.
September. 30 cents.

On the Ground-Glass.
"Action in Art."
Photographic Portraiture.

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton. October. 6d.

The German Empress. Illustrated. Arthur Warren.

Writer.—Boston, Mass. September. 10 cents.

Owen Wister. Sydney G. Fisher.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. October. 31.

Nature's Wonderland: The Skapti Lava Stream in Iceland. Illustrated.
F. W. W. Howell.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. October. 3d.

Prince Bismarck at Home. Illustrated. William H. Dawson.
My First Sermon. Illustrated. Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.
Carlyle: The Man and His Message. With Portrait. W. J. Dawson.
Reminiscences of Victor Hugo. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
Journalism in the United States; Chat with Dr. Albert Shaw With
Portrait.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. October. 21.

The Home Life of the Princess of Wales. Illustrated. Hulda Friederichs.
Woman's Work in the Home. Archleacon Farrar.
The Land of "The Manxman"; Interview with Hall Caine. Illustrated.
The Ideal Husband. Lady Jeune.
New Serial Story: "A Girl in Ten Thousand," by Mrs. L. T. Meade.

POETRY.

Arena.—September.
The Message of Mount Lowe. James G. Clark.

Argosy.—October.
A Landed Proprietor. Christian Burke.
Marriage. E. Nesbit.

Art Journal.—October.
"Aftermath." Illustrated. William Sharp.

Atalanta.—October.
Mount Araf. Illustrated. R. D. Blackmore.
By the Sea. William K. Hill.

Atlantic Monthly.—October.
"And Ghosts Break up Their Graves." John V. Cheney.
Land of My Dreams. Louise C. Moulton.

Blackwood's Magazine.—October.
Farewell to Ben Vrackie. Prof. John Stuart Blackie.

Century Magazine.—October.
An Opal. Ednah P. Clarke.
Pain. Elizabeth West.
The Flight of Song. Ina Coolbrith.

Chautauquan.—September.
Foreboding. J. Edmund V. Cooke.

Cornhill.—October.
After Summer.

Cosmopolitan.—September.
Leah. Eliza P. Nicholson.
Israphel. Florence E. Coates.

Gentleman's Magazine.—October.
Old Scottish Cures. Alex. W. Stewart.
Date Obolus Bellisario. Rev. Alan Brodrick.

Girl's Own Paper.—October.
All Things Come to Him Who Waits. Lady William Lennox.
A Dream Within a Dream. Sarson C. J. Ingham.
Tables Turned. Alfred H. Miles.

Harper's Magazine.—October.
The Happiest Heart. J. Vance Cheney.
Unafraid. Richard Burton.

Leisure Hour.—October.
In Praise of Gentle Death. Frederick Langbridge.
Autumn. E. Nesbit.
The Thames.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—October.
After the Summer. Emma J. Gompf.
A Garden Quest. Harrison S. Morris.

Longman's Magazine.—October.
A Street Cry. A. H. Beesly.
Across the Years. Duncan J. Robertson.

Magazine of Art.—October.
An Autumn Dirge. Illustrated. Alfred Austin.

Merry England.—September.
The Handwriting at the Feast. Eastwood Kidson.
Song. Wilfred S. Blunt.

Monthly Packet.—October.
Points of View.

Music.—October.
Harmony. G. C. Gow.

New England Magazine.—September.
The Aftermath. T. Torrey Connor.
Diana's Baths. Illustrated. E. W. Barnard.

Overland Monthly.—September.
By the Pacific. Herbert Bashford.

Pall Mall Magazine.—October.
The Comrade. Illustrated.
Three Singers. May Sinclair.
Evening After Rain. Illustrated. Lady Lindsay.
Outward Bound. Illustrated. Thomas B. Aldrich.
Impression. Edmund Gosse.

St. Nicholas.—October.
The Gossamer Spider. Illustrated. Edith M. Thomas.

Scribner's Magazine.—October.
An Autumn Sunset. Edith Warton.
Days. John H. Ingham.
Red Leaves. Henry Tyrrell.
Jacques and Suzette. Illustrated. Julia C. R. Dorr.

Sunday at Home.—October.
The Green Leaf and the Gold. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.

Sunday Magazine.—October.
The Coming of David. Rev. A. H. Vine.

Sylvia's Journal.—October.
Love's Answer. Philip Bourke Marston.

Temple Bar.—October.
Morituri Te Salutant.
Shadows. Daisy Argles.
Heinrich Hoffmann's History. J. Reddie Mallett.

Theatre.—October.
From the Dianthus to the Edelweiss. Arthur W. Pinero.

MUSIC.

Atalanta.—October.
Song: "There is a Garden in Her Face," by W. Augustus Barratt.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—October.
Musicians: Heads of the Professions. Illustrated. J. Cathbert Hadden.
Song: "The Glow-Worm," by R. Ernest Bryson.

Chautauquan.—September.
The Church Choir and Organ. Rev. Charles A. Richmond.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. September 15. 2d.
Church Choir Training. J. Morton Boyce.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. September. 10 cents.
The Orchestra. Continued. Illustrated.
Song: "There's No One that Careth for Me," by Charles B. Graham.

Etude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. August. 10 cents.
Listening to Music. Jean Haras.
Piano Solo: "Hommage à Schumann," by Wilson G. Smith; and Other Music.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. October. 6d.
Notes on Songs by Longfellow and Musical Settings.
Song: "In Autumn Days," by Rev. C. P. Banks.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. October. 4d.
Henry Gadsby. With Portrait.
Piano Solo: "Studio," by Francesco Lanza; and Other Music.

Ladies' Home Journal.—October.
Rose-Bud Waltzes. Luigi Arditi.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. September. 1 dol. per annum.
History of Music. Continued. Illustrated.
Ignaz Moscheles, Pianist. With Portrait.

Little Folks.—October.
Famous Homes of Music: The Little Harpers and Singers of Wales. Annie Glen.

London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Raquet Court Fleet Street, September 15. 4d.

Musical Copyright in America.

Lute.—44, Great Marlborough Street. October. 2d.

Anthem: "I Will Extol Thee," by F. C. Maker.

Meister.—(Quarterly). Kegan Paul. October. 1s.
Wagner as a Melodist. Concluded. Edgar F. Jacques.
Wagner's Letters from Paris, 1841. VI.
The Bayreuth Stimmung.
The "Lohengrin" Drama. Continued. W. Ashton Ellis.

Missionary Review of the World.—October.
The Hindu Musical System. Rev. Edward Webb.

Monthly Musical Record.—Augener. October. 2d.
Mozart and Beethoven Criticised.
Studies in Modern Opera: "Die Götterdämmerung," by Franklin Peterson.
"Gavotta" for Violin and Piano, by Padre Giov. B. Martini.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. September. 25 cents.
Music in Norway. Illustrated. A. von Ende.
Chinese Music. Mary A. Simms.
Ancient and Modern Music of the Jewish People. Naphtali H. Imber.
Russian Music. C. Lichtenberger.
Music in Germany. M. D. Taylor.
The Place of the Virgil Practice Clavier. Dr. H. G. Hanchett.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. September. 10 cents.
Music and the University. Albert A. Stanley.
What Shall We Play—What Shall We Teach? Rosetta G. Cole.

Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. September. 50 cents. per annum.
Part Song: "The Hammer and the Saw," by G. W. Lyons; and Other Music.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. October. 2d.
Mr. J. H. Roberts. With Portrait.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. September. 15 cents.

Church Music. Rev. F. S. Robinson.
Anthem: "Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah," by J. H. Tenney.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d.
September 15.

Hereford Music Festival.

September 22.
Berlioz's "Te Deum Laudamus." A. J. Sainsbury.
Hereford Music Festival. Concluded.

September 29.
Schumann's Canon. J. C. Culwick.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. October. 2d.
The Beautiful in Music: Its Sources and Media of Impression. Eustace J. Breakspere.

Curiosities of the Keyboard and the Staff. Continued. Alfred Rhodes.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. Sept. 10 cents.
Gounod at Home.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.
September 8.

Autobiography of a Singer. R. Peggio.
September 15.

The Influence of Music.
Hereford Musical Festival.
September 22.

Can Expression be Cultivated?
Hereford Musical Festival. Continued.
September 29.

Famous Songs.
The Birmingham Festival.

Musical Times.—Novello. October. 4d.
The Music Hall of the Future.
New Lights upon Old Tunes: "The Arethusa."
Four-Part Songs: "Softly the Moonlight," by F. Eliffe, and "The Haven," by Joseph Barnby.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. September. 15 cents.

The Origin and Development of the Organ. Concluded. Illustrated. W. F. Gates.
Anthem: "God Calling Yet," by E. L. Ashford.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. September. 15 cents.
Piano Solo: "Gavotte de Savoy," by Rita Buchanan; and Other Music.

Art Journal.—Virtue, Ivy Lane. October. 1s. 6d.
"Home with the Tide." Etching after J. C. Cook.
The Work of Haynes-Williams. Illustrated. Frederic Wedmore.
The Banks of the Rhine. Illustrated. F. Williamson.
The Cape of Good Hope Art Gallery. Illustrated. Frewen Lord.
"The Virgin of the Rocks" in the National Gallery. Dr. J. P. Richter.
Art at Guildhall. Illustrated. A. G. Temple.
The New Sculpture. IV. Illustrated. Edmund Gosse.
Birmingham Brass Work. Illustrated. J. M. O'Fallon.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—October.
An Academy Exhibitor for Sixty Years; a Chat with Mr. T. Sidney Cooper.

Century Magazine.—October.
Old Dutch Masters: Paul Potter. Illustrated. Timothy Cole.

Chums.—October.
Sir John Millais. With Portrait.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. October. 1s. 4d.
"Girl with Flowers," Photogravure after C. Ulrich.
"Communion of the Two Elements among the Early Protestants of Bohemia." Engraving after V. Brozk.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 1.
Bucharest. Illustrated. "Carmen Sylva."
Glaciers. Illustrated. E. Sturm.
Archduke William of Austria. With Portrait.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter.
September 2.
Aloyse Krebs-Michalesi. Concluded. O. Schmid.
The Student Choir Festival at Sondershausen, May, 1894. Illustrated. R. Setzepfandt.

September 16.
Music:—Two Songs for Children, by Prof. F. Kühmstadt; and "Schwesterlein, wann geh'n wir nach Haus?" for Male Choir, by Carl Hirsch.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr.
September 1.
Homes for Girls. L. Thiele.
Hans Sachs. Illustrated. Prof. Kluzel.

Newbery House Magazine.—October.

Sketches of the Great Church Composers: George Frederic Handel. H. C. Shuttleworth.

Nineteenth Century.—October.
Wagner at Bayreuth. Countess of Galloway.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. October. 2d.
Music at Sherwell Congregational Church, Plymouth. Illustrated, Musical Ministers. F. G. Edwards.

Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. September 15. 2d.
A Suggested Method of Teaching Elementary Harmony. Charles Vincent.
"Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis" in C Major, by Dr. Edward J. Hopkins.

Quiver.—October.
Hymn Tune, "O Most Merciful," by W. H. Longhurst.

School Music Review.—Novello. October. 1d.
Three Sight-Singing Examinations Described. W. G. McNaught.
The School Teacher's Music Certificate. L. C. Venables.
Unison Song: "The Cottage," by Schumann.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. October. 2d.
Henry Heyman.
Celebrated Violinists Past and Present. Continued. Illustrated. R. H. Legge.

Sunday at Home.—October.
Praise Notes. C. A. Macrone.

Sylvia's Journal.—October.
How Musicians Are Trained; Interview with Mr. Walter Macfarren on Professional Pianists. Illustrated. Flora Klickmann.

Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. September 15. 2d.
Celebrated Italian Makers. F. J. Fétis.

Vocalist.—35, University Place, New York. September. 20 cents.
An Actual Lesson. Frank H. Tubbs.
The American Composer. Dr. S. N. Penfield.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York. September. 25 cents.

The Italian School of Singing. E. de Campi.
The "Fogs" of Voice-Culture. Mme. F. d'Arova.
The Emerson Theory of Gesture.

Woman at Home.—October.
Madame Albani. Illustrated. Constance Beerbohm.

ART.

Glimpses of Artist Life: The *Punch* Dinner. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Professor Brown: Teacher and Painter. Illustrated. D. S. MacColl.
The Wonder of Siena. II. Illustrated. Lewis F. Day.
Paul Jean Raphael Sinibaldi. Illustrated.
The Town and Cloth Halls of Flanders. Illustrated. Alex. Ansted.

Nineteenth Century.—October.
English Art Connoisseurship and Collecting. Sir Charles Robinson.

Scribner's Magazine.—October.
"Three Waifs in an Almshouse." Painting by Adrien Henri Tanoux. Illustrated. Philip G. Hamerton.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. September 15. 8d.
"The Sea Maiden." Painting by Herbert J. Draper. Illustrated.
A Note on the Decoration of the Day. Charles Hiatt.
Some Paintings by Joseph Crawhall, Jun. Illustrated.
Letters from Artists: Venice. Illustrated. Frank Richards.
The Potter's Art in France. Illustrated.
Decorative Illustration. Illustrated. Paton Wilson.
Clouds. Illustrated. Francis Bate.

September 8.
Korea. With Map.
Gustavus Adolphus as a Military Commander. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.
September 15.
Military Music. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.
September 22.
Prince Bismarck's Grandfather as a Poet. W. Keiper.
The Sources of the Nile. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auenbergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 20.

Rügen. Elegy by O. Brettenhof.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Puszt, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 17.
Bologna. Illustrated. O. Geiger.
Precious Stones. M. Folticneano.
Antwerp Exhibition.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. September.

Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Shakespeare and Bacon. R. von Gottschall.
The Star of Bethlehem. C. Flammmarion.
Hans Viktor von Urnub. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Mendelssohn and Schumann. W. J. von Wasielewski.
Is the American Republic in Danger? P. Bigelow.
My Four Round the World. Continued. Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Litzowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.
The German University as an Educational Institution, and as a Workshop of Scientific Research. F. Paulsen.
Leopold von Plessen. Continued. L. von Hirschfeld.
Ernst Curtius. A. Milchhöfer.
On the Political Conflict in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus." F. Curtius.
Heinrich von Brunn. H. Grimm.
Old-Fashioned Folk in America.
The Korean Question. M. von Brandt.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langegasse, 16, Vienna. 50 Kr. Sept.
How Can the Workman be Helped? Rulhiertus.
Punishment: a Social Study. Irma von Troll-Borostyáni.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 9.
The Bayreuth Festival. Illustrated. Ida Boy-Ed.
A Week at Kiel. Illustrated. F. Stoltenberg.
Philae, the Temple Island. Illustrated.
The Gymnastic Festival at Breslau. Illustrated. G. A. Weiss.
Eyesight. Prof. H. Cohn.
The Home Glove-Making Industry. Illustrated. Max Lindner.
Heft 10.

Glaciers. Illustrated. W. Berdrow.
The Hydra. Illustrated. R. Franceschini.
The Antwerp Exhibition. Illustrated. P. Neubaur.
Johann Strauss. With Portrait. G. Ramberg.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. Sept.
The Assassination of Tyrants. K. Jentsch.
My Life. E. Humperdinck.
Humperdinck's Opera "Hänsel und Gretel." H. Marian.
The Psychology of the Story of the Future. Max Wundtke.
Doctor Faustus and the Modern Political Economists. A. Kneip.
The Bayreuth Festival. W. Mauke.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furtbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. Sept. 19.
Agnes Wabnitz.
The International Congress of Textile Workers at Manchester.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. September.
Laboremus! W. Schwarzbach.
The Psychology of Fanaticism. Dr. A. Moll.
Form and Character. O. Bie.
The Future of Bayreuth. O. Lessmann.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.
Friese und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. Sept.
Military Riding Reminiscences from the Past by an Old Rider. Continued.
The Entrance of Austria into the Coalition of 1813.
Critical Remarks on the Italian Naval Manœuvres in 1893.
The English Naval Manœuvres in 1894.
The Mobilisation of the English Army.
The New Drill Regulations for French Infantry.
The French and Italian Alpine Troops.
The New Organisation of the Spanish Army.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. September.
Heinrich Leo's Letters. Continued. O. Kraus.
Sicily, 1893-4. K. von Bruchhausen.
Clerical Life in Russia. Continued. J. N. Potapenko.
The Siberian Railway. W. Berdrow.

Magazin für Litteratur. Friedrichstrasse, 207 Berlin. 40 Pf. September 1.

A Philosophy of the Present. M. Kronenberg.
September 8.
Two Letters by Friedrich Hebbel. G. Karpeles.
September 16.
Hermann Helmholtz. R. Steiner.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens. Carl Gerold's Sohn, Pola and Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part IX.
Water Tube Boilers and their use in Ships. 18 figs. J. Nastoupe.
On the Stability of the New English Battleships. 11 figs.
The Steam Trials of the German Battleship *Worth*.
The French Naval Budget for 1895.
The Bursting of Steam Pipes, and the best means to avert Catastrophes therefrom. Professor H. Gurlt.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr. September 1.

Anton Bruckner. With Portrait.
September 15.

The Bayreuth Festival. E. Humperdinck.
Neue Militärische Blätter. 28, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. September.
General remarks on Field Artillery.
The Cavalry Divisions of the Third German and Meuse Armies during the operations against the Army of Chalons. Continued.

The Conservation of Soldiers' rations in the Field. Dr. Andreas Thuruwald.
How Bazine should have behaved at Metz. Continued.
A Bird's-eye view of Asia Minor.
Fort Arthur and the Chinese Naval Forces.

Neue Revue.—I. Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. September 5.
Modern Individualism. S. Rubinstein.
Bohemia. G. Brandes.
Electoral Reform. C. Tillier.

September 12.
Bohemia. Continued. G. Brandes.
September 19.
Electoral Reform. Continued. C. Tillier.
Bohemia. Continued. G. Brandes.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 48.

Ferdinand Lassalle.
The Class War in France. Continued. P. Lafargue.
No. 49.

The Class War in France. Continued.
The Russian and Polish Jews in London. M. Beer.
No. 50.

The Nationalization of Doctors.
Swiss Factory Inspection. D. Zinner.
Social Democracy in Large German Cities. O. Teck.
No. 51.

The Condition of the Bavarian Peasantry. A. Müller.
The Trade Union Congress at Norwich and Social Democracy in England.
E. Bernstein.
The Economic Policy of Russia in Her Polish Provinces.
No. 52.

Gustavus Adolphus.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.
Lord Rosebery. With Portrait. F. Althaus.
The Book of Job. G. Brandes.
Moritz Lazarus. M. Brach.
Philosophers and Astronomers of the 17th Century and the Ethical Side of Music. A. C. Kalischer.
Kurd von Schlözer as an Historian. B. Gebhardt.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. October.

Marie Antoinette and the French Revolution. Max Lenz.
Reforms in Criminal Law. A. Merkel.
The French People's Schools of To-day. A. Döring.
Nibelung Sagas and Nibelung Poems. Dr. A. Schmitt.
What is the Song of Songs? Dr. Karl Budde.
Rank and Salaries in the Law and in the Administration.
Ferdinand of Brunswick. Continued. Dr. Emil Daniel.
German Political Problems.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. Sept.

The Right to Work. Concluded. Dr. Schoch.
Friedrich Kurz and the Missouri Indians, 1848-1852. Continued. Dr. E. Kurz.

Sphinx.—C. A. Schwetscke, Brunswick. 2s. 31. Sept.
Theosophy and Social Questions. Annie Besant.
Buddha and the Stage. A. Lillie.
Spiritist Experiences with Mrs. M. E. Williams. H. Handrich.
Theosophy and Social Misery.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 19 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. September.

Religion and the Condition of the People. H. Pesch.
Orlando di Lasso. T. Schmid.
The Copernican Solar System. Concluded. J. G. Hagen.
Old Arabic Poetry of Christianity. A. Baumgartner.
Don Carlos. Continued. O. Pfaff.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 2.

Duchess Hadwig of Swabia. With Portrait. T. Ebner.
The Bi-Centenary Celebration of the Halle-Wittenberg University. Illustrated.
Dr. P. Rache.

The Dardanelles and the Bosphorus. Illustrated.
Antwerp Exhibition. Illustrated.
Bosnia and Herzegovina. Illustrated.
Mountaineering. E. Peschkau.

The Country of the Maid of Orleans. Illustrated. O. Schwebel.
Ancient Egypt. With Mummy Portraits, etc. G. Ebers.
The German Seaside Watering-Places and Their Powers of Healing. Dr. O. Gotthilf.
Johann Gottfried von Herder. Illustrated.

Heft 3.
The Halle Celebration. Illustrated.
The Bayreuth Festival. T. von Roeder.
Modern Baths. Illustrated.
The Sources of the Rhine. Illustrated. P. Plattner.

Universum.—A. Haenschel, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 27.

Old and New Paris. Illustrated. P. Lindenberger.
Ernst Curtius. With Portrait. Dr. A. Römer.
Heft 28.

Korea. Illustrated. P. Taren.
The Planet Mars. Dr. H. I. Klein.
Philippine Welter. With Portrait. Dr. P. Schumann.
Marie Deppe, Opera-Singer. With Portrait.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Sept.
 An Artist's Impressions of Kilima-Njaro. Illustrated. O. Preuss.
 Vierlanden—Neuengamme, etc. Illustrated. Julius Stinde.
 The Last Queen of the House of Stuart. Illustrated. T. H. Pantenius.
 Tobacco. Illustrated. H. von Zobelitz.
Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 13.
 Kiel. Illustrated. H. Helberg.
 New Ways of Modern Ornament. Illustrated. F. Luthmer.
 Market-Life at Munich. Illustrated. F. Wichmann.

The Russians in Central Asia. Illustrated. A. von Engelsteit.
 Some German Writers. With Portraits. A. E. Schönbach.
 Harvest Festivals. Illustrated. W. Kirchbach.

Die Wahrheit.—F. Frommann, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. 60 Pf per qr. September.

The Old Testament in Science and Religious Instruction.
 Herbert Spencer's Reconciliation of Religion and Science. O. Gaupp.
 Profit-Sharing. E. Suake.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. September 15.
 Modern Fame. Leo Berg.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.—108, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 18 frs. per annum. September 15.
 The Czech Question. L. Pinkas.
 The Military Policy of Prussia after Jena. Nathan Forest.
 The Industrial Evolution of India. H. Brenier.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. September 15.
 Democracy versus Plutocracy. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chambly.
 Fin de Siècle Capitalism. Dr. R. Meyer.
 The Social Question: A Reply to Dr. Vaughan's Article in the *Dublin Review*. G. de Pascal.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. September.

The Duration of Human Life. H. Stillig.
 Modern Japan. V. de Floriant.
 The Village of Chaux-de-Fonds. Philippe Godet.

Chrétien Evangélique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. September 20.
 Giacomo Leopardi. F. Tisot.

Correspondant.—18, King William Street, Strand. 18 frs. per ann. September 10.

Le Comte de Paris. H. de Laconche.
 Letters by the Duchess de Gontaut. Marquis de Gontaut.
 A New Aspect of the Oriental Question.
 Manners and Morals of the Americans. L. Lacroix.
 Catholic Australia. Abbé Lemine.

September 25.
 A Royal and Christian-Soul. Mg. d'Hulst.
 The Scientific Congress at Brussels. P. Pisanl.
 Letters of the Duchess de Gontaut. Marquis de Gontaut.
 Mashonaland. Marquis de Nadailac.
 A New York Literary Salon. G. Bader.

Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. September.

The French Communist Manifesto. Karl Marx and Fr. Engels.
 Natural Science and Social Science. Edouard Bernstein.
 The End of Paganism. Continued. G. Sorel.
 The Proletarian Revolution in Sicily. Oltudo Malagodi.
 The Evolution of Modern Capitalism. Wickham Steed.

Ermitage.—23, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. Sept.
 Fontevault Abbey. Léopold Ridet.
 Symbolism at the Theatre. Saint-Antoine.
 Rafael Nunez. Enrique Gomez Carrillo.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Sept. 15
 Capital and Capitalism. Gustave du Puynote.
 The Negro Question in the United States. Concluded. G. N. Tricoche.
 The Eight Hours' Working Day.
 The Scientific and Industrial Movement. Daniel Bellet.
 The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, May 15—August 10. Joseph Lefort.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 fr. per annum. Sept.

The Object of Strategy.
 "Dernier Effort." Continued. General Phillebert.
 Horse Artillery in a Cavalry Action. Commandant Ducassé.
 The Individual Instruction of the Soldier and the Simplification Necessary. M. Gervais.
 The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Commandant Weil.
 The Employment of Artillery. 2 figs.
 The War in Mexico. Continued. Lieut.-Colonel Bourdeau.
 The Modern Records in the French War Office. M. Huguenin.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum.

September 2, 9.

The Fêtes of the French Revolution. Concluded. J. Tiersot.
 September 16, 23, 30.

The First Salle Favart and the Opéra Comique. Continued. Arthur Pougin.

Mercure de France.—15, rue de l'Echaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr. October.

The Chair of Leconte de Lisle in the French Academy. Chas. Morice.

Monde Artiste.—24, rue des Capucines, Paris. 50 c. September 23.
 Emmanuel Chabrier. With Portrait. F. Le Borne.

Monde Économique.—76, rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 cents. September 1.

Statistics of the United States Custom House. Paul Beauregard.

Proposed Tax on Commerce and Industry in France. N. C. Frederiksen. September 8.
 The Franco-Swiss Union. Paul Beauregard. September 15.

The Financial Situation in Greece and the Intervention of Foreign Governments. P. Beauregard. September 22.

Congress of the International Institute of Sociology. Paul Beauregard. September 29.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. September 1.

An English Froude. P. Hamelle.
 Notes on Norway. H. le Roux.
 A Duchesse d'Uzès in the 16th Century. H. de la Ferrière.
 The Feast of Venus at Cyprus. E. Deschamps.
 The Formation of Rubens's Genius. M. Remond.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam. September 15.

Notes on Norway. H. le Roux.
 A Duchesse d'Uzès in the 16th Century. H. de la Ferrière.
 Korea. Colonel Chailié-Long.
 The Theosophists. Doctor Pascal.
 Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Juliette Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. September 7.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
 Letters from Frédéric Mistral. Continued.
 Blanco White. Continued. W. E. Gladstone.
 Letters of a Traveller: Brussels. Denise.
 Letter from Greece. A. Z. Stéphanopoli.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. Sept. 16.

The New Spirit in the Church. J. A. des Rotours.
 Some Transformations in Teaching of Social Sciences. Eugène Duthoit.
 The Reform of Taxation in France. Edouard Cohen.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. September 1.

Popular Vaudevilles. Charles Van Hasselt.
 Reforms at the National Conservatoire of Music, Paris. C. d'Agneau. September 15.
 The Representations at Bayreuth. Vega.
 Aesthetic Considerations of the Comedian's Art. M. Lemièr.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. September 1.

Literary Immortality. Gustave Larson.
 The Revolution in Bourgogne. J. Durandean.
 Memories of Childhood. Continued. Theodor Fontane. September 8.

Memories of Childhood. Concluded. Theodor Fontane.
 The War between China and Japan. Jean Dargene. September 15.

France and England in Indo-China. Ch. Lemire.
 Some French Editors of the Second Empire. F. Maillard.
 The Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier. Léon Bédard. September 22.

The Question of Madagascar.
 Homes of French Men of Letters. Firmin Maillard.
 The Literature of Africa. Emile Faguet. September 29.

M. and Mme. de Barrante. Léon Séché.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per annum. September 1.

Studies in Diplomacy: The Austrian Alliance (The Treaty of 1756). Duc de Broglie.

The École Normale in 1848. A. Mézières.
 The Condition of Women in the United States: Boston. Th. Bentzon.
 Velasquez. A. Michel.
 The Future of Bimetallism. Duc de Noailles.
 Parliamentary Explorations. Vicomte de Vogüé. September 15.

Talleyrand. E. Ollivier.
 Indian Castes—Their Origins. E. Senart.
 Passages from an Unpublished Diary, 1855-1860. Eugène Delacroix.
 In Morocco—the Reign of Moulay-el-Hassan. H. de la Martinière.
 The Staging of Wagnerian Dramas. A Letter from Bayreuth.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr.

September 1.

The Antwerp International Exhibition. Illustrated. L. Van Keymeulen.
 M. Émile Zola and his Work. Illustrated. Henry Lapauze.
 "Lourdes" by Émile Zola. Illustrated. Georges Pellissier.
 The Political Situation in Great Britain and Ireland. Illustrated. Concluded.
 H. Brenier.

September 15.

The Exposition at Lyons. Illustrated. J. F. Bois.
 "L'Italie d'Hier" by Edmond and Jules de Goncourt. Illustrated. Roger Marx.

Lyons and Lyonnese Life. Illustrated. J. F. Bois.
 The Political Situation in Belgium, 1892-94. Illustrated. Marcel Paisant.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. September.

The African Triple Alliance. Africanus.
 Maritime Trade and the French Institute of International Law. Ed. Engelhardt.
 The Franco-Congo Convention, August 14, 1894.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. September.

Father Gratry. Ch. de Ponthière.
 Souvenirs and Sketches of Spain. Concluded. J. Relhiaé.
 The English House of Lords and Its Constitutional Role. Concluded. Ed. Vileitnick.
 A Journey to Fribourg. Charles Buet.
 A Letter from Paris. Edouard Trogan.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, rue Soufflot, Paris.

18 frs. per annum. September.

Responsibility of the State in Matters of Delinquency. Pedro Dorado.
 History of a Strike in the XVI. Century: The Printers' Strike at Lyons. Henri Hauser.
 The Scientific Organisation of History. René Worms.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 francs per annum. September.

Electricity in America. 15 figs. J. Leflaive, Naval Engineer.
 The Geometry of Diagrams: Economic Questions on Indicating Curves. 6 figs. Continued.
 The Adoption of the Tricolor Flag. Lieutenant M. Loir.
 The Rights of Belligerents.
 The German Naval Budget for 1894.
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Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris.

23 frs. per annum. September.

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Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. Sept.

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 The Catalogue of Scientific Papers of the Royal Society of London. G. Depping.
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 September 29.

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Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. September.

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THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Boletín de la Institución Libre de Enseñanza.—Paseo del Obelisco 8, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. No. 411.
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Foreign Influences in Argentine Politics. J. A. Martinez.
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London Notes.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. August 30.
A Speech in Honour of San Luis Gonzaga. I. Carbo y Ortega.
Historical Investigations Concerning Guipuzcoa. A Review. Pablo de Alzola.
The Spanish Regency. Anselmo Fuentes.
The Towns of Totana and Aledo. J. M. M. Abadia.
September 15.
Historical Sketches: Munio Alfonso. S. F. B. Salvatierra.
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THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

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A Dead Mandarin. Henri Borel.
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Orchids. J. J. Smith, junr.
An Attempt to Cure the "Bibitziekte," a Disease of the Tobacco Plant. Dr. van Breda de Haan.

Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsch Bestuur.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. No. 2.
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Destroying our Forests. K. F. Holle.
Fruit Trees and the Improvement of Fruit.
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Dutch East Indian Financial Regulations and the Separation of the Accounts of the Colony. H. J. Boel.
Some Recent Events in England: Social and Political. B. H. Pekelharing.
High Art. Dr. P. van Geer.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

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Nyt Tidsskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 8 kr. per annum. September.
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[Ord och Bild.—(Illustrated.) Wahlström and Widstrand, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 8.
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Caricatures of the Christ-Picture. J. A. Eklund.
Reform in a Prussian Girls' School.
Tilskuere.—M. Galschiot, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. September.
Immanuel Kant. Harald Höffding.
Browning's "The Ring and the Book." Niels Möller.
The People's Church and its Future. N. Birkeid.
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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

| | | | | | |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| A. C. Q. | American Catholic Quarterly Review. | F. | Forum. | Nant. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| A. J. P. | American Journal of Politics. | Fr. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| A. A. P. S. | Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| Ant. | Antiquary. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | New R. | New Review. |
| Arch. R. | Architectural Record. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New W. | New World. |
| A. | Arena. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | N. H. | Newbery House Magazine. |
| Arg. | Argosy. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| As. | Asclepiad. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| A. Q. | Asiatic Quarterly. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| Ata. | Atlanta. | Horn. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. | Outing. |
| A. M. | Atlantic Monthly. | H. | Humanitarian. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| Bank. | Bankers' Magazine. | I. | Idler. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| Black. | Blackwood's Magazine. | I. I. | Index Library. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| B. T. J. | Board of Trade Journal. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| Bkman. | Bookman. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| B. | Borderland. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| Cal. R. | Calcutta Review. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | Pay. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research. |
| Can. M. | Canadian Magazine. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| C. F. M. | Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| C. S. J. | Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. Micro. | Journal of Microscopy. | Q. | Quiver. |
| Cas. M. | Cassell's Magazine. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | R. B. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| C. W. | Catholic World. | J. R. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| C. M. | Century Magazine. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| C. J. | Chambers's Journal. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | R. A. | Review of Reviews (America). |
| Char. R. | Charities Review. | K. O. | King's Own. | R. R. Aus. | Review of Reviews (Australia). |
| Chaut. | Chautauquan. | K. | Knowledge. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Ch. Mis. I. | Church Missionary Intelligencer. | L. H. | Leisure Hour. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Ch. Q. | Church Quarterly. | Libr. | Library. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| C. R. | Contemporary Review. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| C. | Cornhill. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| Cos. | Cosmopolitan. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| Crit. R. | Critical Review. | Luc. | Lucifer. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| D. R. | Dublin Review. | Lud. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Shake. | Shakespeareana. |
| Econ. J. | Economic Journal. | McCl. | McClure's Magazine. | Str. | Strand. |
| Econ. R. | Economic Review. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| E. R. | Edinburgh Review. | Med. M. | Medical Magazine. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| Ed. R. A. | Educational Review, America. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| Ed. R. L. | Educational Review, London. | M. E. | Merry England. | Th. | Theatre. |
| Eng. M. | Engineering Magazine. | Mind. | Mind. | Think. | Thinker. |
| E. H. | English Historical Review. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| E. I. M. | English Illustrated Magazine. | Mon. | Monist. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| Ex. | Expositor. | M. | Month. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| Ex. T. | Expository Times. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| F. L. | Folk-Lore. | Nat. R. | National Review. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| F. R. | Fortnightly Review. | N. Sc. | Natural Science. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |
| | | N. N. | Nature Notes. | | |

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, November 1, 1894.

Not since that terrible day when Lord Wolseley's telegram told England that Khartoum had fallen and that General

Gordon was no more, has the news of the death of any man so profoundly affected the civilised world as that which to-day announced the death of the Tzar. There was sorrow and sympathy when the Emperor Frederick slowly dragged his tortured way down to the gates of Death; but the long-drawn-out agony of suspense had prepared the world for the end long before it came. But the Tzar, who but two short months ago seemed as if he were almost the strongest and best life in Europe, has gone with a rapidity that loses none of its tragic force from the solemnity of the visible approach of death. Seldom have the bulletins from a sick room been perused with keener interest, never have they described a scene more worthy the exit of a Sovereign at the summons of a greater even than he. Slowly and gravely without any unworthy repinings or unavailing lamentation, Alexander the Third went down alone into the pit. On the very day before his death, he rose, transacted such business as his strength permitted, said what kindly words his abouring chest could suffer, and then he lay down

to rise no more. He at least knew how to die. And not until he actually lay dead, did the world know how much it had lost when Alexander the Third ceased to fill the Russian throne.



THE NEW TZAR.

(From a photograph by W. and D. Downey.)

The Carlyle has painted Death-bed at for us another such Livadia. death-scene, when the life of another strong silent ruler of men slowly ebbed away amid the passionate but unavailing prayers of his people. But the Tzar had not to wait as had the Protector for two centuries for the vindication of his character, for the recognition of the services which that strong pillar of the State rendered to the world. It was but eight years ago when it was the fashion of the journalists of Europe to fill their columns with every unworthy calumny concerning the Russian Emperor.

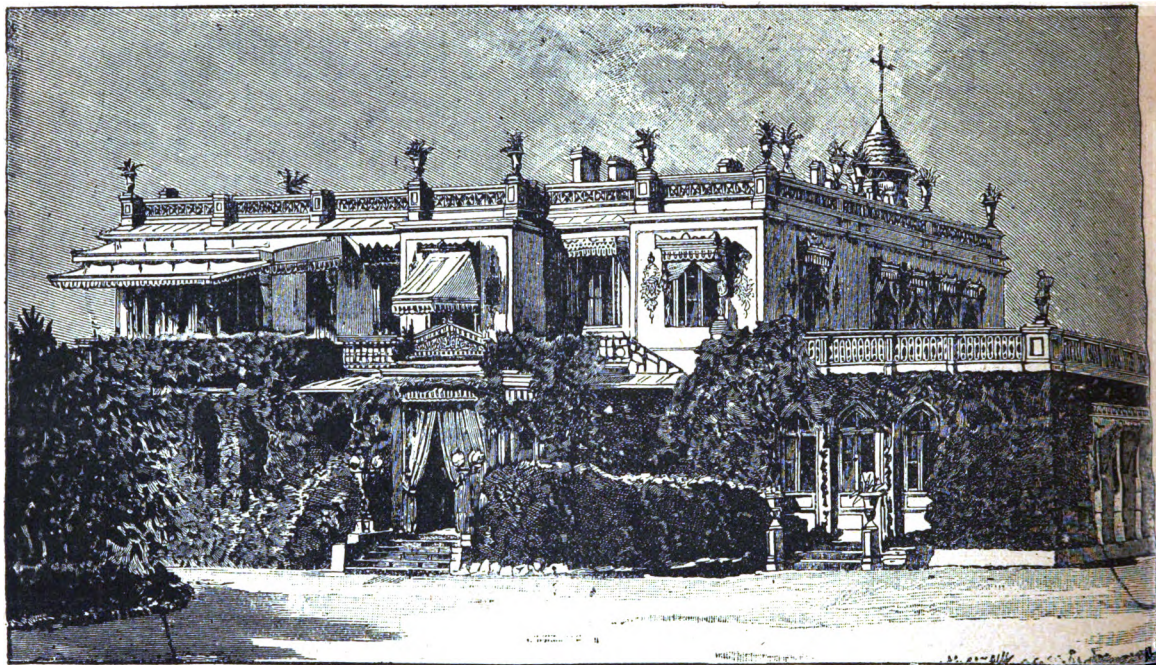
Western Europe persisted in picturing this patient and pacific Tzar, whose one passion was to keep the peace, as an infuriate, semi-savage god of war, who at any moment might hurl the millions of Muscovy into a combat to the death. They abused him as a drunkard—he, the most abstemious of men—and lampooned him by turns as a besotted barbarian and trembling coward, almost unworthy of the name of a man! And now! Was there ever so complete, so marvellous a change? During the last month not a single caitiff of all the

scribbling horde, who in other days yelped and bayed at his heels, but has been compelled over and over again to admit with emphasis, although, alas, without penitence, that it was indeed the most valuable life on the Continent that was passing away at Livadia, and that when he died the Peace-keeper of Europe was no more.

A Tardy Tribute to Truth. It is to me at least a proud but melancholy satisfaction that the privilege was accorded to me first among the journalistic crowd to discern the truth about the Tzar, to publish it to the world, and after a year or two of derision

sincerity of his word and the earnestness of his resolution to maintain the peace of Europe. Few other men, certainly no other Englishman, enjoyed such an opportunity; and now that he lies dead, and all the world is lamenting his decease, I have at least one consolation which no one can take away, and which even death itself can only bring into clearer, albeit more sombre relief.

The Tzar was an intensely human man, Alexander III. lovable, simple, and true. Never was there a more loyal heart or a more honest soul. I have never met any one who impressed me



THE CHATEAU AT LIVADIA WHERE THE TZAR DIED.

and abuse to see the evidence I had tendered confirmed as literally and exactly true by the very men who had mocked it the most. It is not a matter of boasting, but it is a matter for heartfelt gratitude—a gratitude never felt more keenly than to-day—that I was permitted to know the truth and to make it known to my countrymen. From the day when in the palace of Gatschina, in private conversation as frank and full and unreserved as ever I held with any man, I had the opportunity of knowing the Tzar, of ascertaining his ideas, of learning his policy from his own lips, I never wavered in my personal devotion to Alexander III., in my absolute implicit confidence both in the

more completely with a sense of absolute trust. He was not a brilliant talker. He was slow, reserved, and sparing in his words. But he—as Mr. Chamberlain used to say of the Duke of Devonshire when they were colleagues in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet—he always put his point clearly, and he always hit the nail square on the head. When he was puzzled he said so. He did not pretend. He was emphatically not a viewy man. No one could have been a greater contrast to the German Emperor, with his rapid trout-like mind, darting hither and thither with a velocity born of mere restlessness. He was slow but sure, with much of the solidity and not a little of the sagacity of the elephant. He had a pos-

tive distaste for the speculations that fascinate many men. "Why talk about such things?" he would say. "There is no question of that now." Sufficient unto him was the day and the evil thereof; and it was



THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR.

with the utmost difficulty I persuaded him to discuss the ultimate ownership of the Straits of the Bosphorus and of the Dardanelles. One thing, and only one thing, in the future interested him keenly, and that was the question as to who would succeed Mr. Gladstone. He did not like it much when I mentioned Lord Rosebery, for at that time—it was in 1888—the memory of the Batoum despatch was still fresh, and Lord Rosebery, as the Tzar remarked, was always with Herbert Bismarck. His nominee for the Liberal leadership was the Duke of Devonshire; and I can never forget how anxious the Tzar was that the Irish question might be settled in time for the Duke, then Lord Hartington, to succeed Mr. Gladstone as leader of the Liberal party. He had met Lord Hartington in London and liked him, which is not surprising, for there was much resemblance between the character of the two men.

His Pacific Ambition. The Tzar, however, had in him a stronger infusion of John Bright's passionate hatred of war than ever distinguished the Duke of Devonshire. His ambition, as one of his Ministers told me, was not to be a great sovereign, but to be the sovereign of a great people, whose reign was unstained by a single war. He at least carried with him to the grave the grateful consciousness that he had attained his wish. For fourteen years the master of two millions of armed men never allowed a shot to be fired in anger throughout the

whole of his immense Empire. The affray at Penjdeh, as he told me, truly enough, was directly due to the action of Captain Yate, whose conduct in provoking a collision between the Afghans and the Russians richly deserved a sterner punishment than was ever meted out to him. And with this passionate love of peace there was also a deep-seated belief in the wisdom and goodness of God, whose ways, however, he honestly admitted, were past finding out. As God made the world otherwise than as we wished, "He must know best. But for my part, if He should end it all to-morrow, I should be very glad." But he was not impatient. When he was fresh from a hairbreadth escape from the hand of the assassin, he never flinched. "I am ready," he said. "I will do my duty at any cost." And upon his tomb he needs no other epitaph than those words, followed by the simple statement of the literal truth, that in this, as in all else, he was as good as his word.

Of his beautiful domestic life, of his devotion to the Tzaritza, and his tender love for all his children, I need not speak. But it is not generally known that the fatal chill which carried him off was due to this paternal tenderness. When at Spala the Tzar and his son, the Grand Duke George, whose delicate constitution has always been a source of anxiety to his parents, went out shooting in the woods. The boy shot at and dropped a duck. The



THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.

bird fell in what seemed, to the lad's inexperienced eye, a grassy glade, but on approaching the bird he found to his horror that he had walked into a treacherous marsh. He began to sink with great rapidity,

and before his cries of alarm brought his father to the spot he had sunk up to his neck in the bog. The Tzar rushed to his rescue, and succeeded in extricating his son from the bog by putting forth his immense strength, but not until he had been thoroughly saturated by the moisture. They hastened home. The young Grand Duke showed signs of fever, while his father was conscious of a chill. The palace of Spala is an extensive building, and it so happened that the Grand Duke's rooms were at the end of one wing, while the Tzar's bedchamber was in the centre. At night the Tzar wished to get up and visit his boy. The Tzaritza strongly opposed this desire, declaring that his health was of quite as much importance as that of his son's, and, considering the chill which he had received, it would be dangerous for him to get out of bed. The Tzar, who always shrank from opposing the will of the Empress, pretended to go to sleep. His wife, satisfied that he was slumbering peacefully, went to her own room. No sooner was the coast clear than the Tzar got up and traversed the long draughty corridors of the palace in dressing-gown and slippers until he reached his son's apartments. After remaining there for a short time he returned, with the result that the chill which he had received in extricating his boy from the bog settled upon his vital organs, and from that day is dated the acute stage of the malady which ultimately carried him off.

The Reduction of Armaments. One of the last official international acts of the Emperor was to express his sympathy and admiration for the attempt initiated in England for promoting the reduction of armaments. There was nothing which he had more at heart than the maintenance of peace, and he rejoiced to know that a movement was on foot in this country directed towards so desirable an end. At the same time, he regretfully admitted that, owing to the outbreak of war in the far East, and also to difficulties nearer home, the present moment was not opportune for such a step. It must be relegated to a more convenient season. But now that the strong hand of the Peace-keeper of Europe is no longer on the helm, it is absurd to expect that the young Tzar will attempt to take action in the matter. Even if his sympathies were entirely in accord with those of his father, the new Tzar would naturally think twice, or even thrice, before taking any steps which might incur the ill-feeling of the headquarters staff of the Russian army. The chance, therefore, of a mutual agreement for

partial disarmament appears to have passed. The more's the pity.

Lord Rosebery's Tribute. It was the fortune of Lord Rosebery to express more publicly and more eloquently than any other statesman

the universal sentiment of the civilised world in relation to Alexander III. Speaking at the Cutlers' Feast at Sheffield on October 25th, the Prime Minister made the following observations, which we have some hope to believe were communicated to the dying Emperor :—

In that domain there is one shadow at this moment which clouds everything else. There is not a thoughtful mind in Europe at this moment which is not turned to the sick bed at Livadia. There have been in times past subjects of difference with Russia, acute subjects of difference; but I am certain of this, that there is no one who knows what has passed in Europe for the past twelve years who does not feel the immeasurable debt of obligation under which we lie to the Emperor of Russia. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Gentlemen, it is not my concern to-night to say one word as to the relation of the Emperor to his own Empire, though it seems clear enough from the pictures that are delineated to us by newspaper correspondents that in every church in Russia there are anxious prayers offered at this moment for his recovery. But we have a right to concern ourselves with the Emperor as he appears to foreign countries, and we have in him a monarch the watchword of whose reign and whose character have been the worship of truth and the worship of peace. I do not say that he will rank, or does rank, among the Cæsars or Napoleons of history—the great conquerors of whom history perhaps takes too much account—(hear, hear)—but if "Peace has" (as she has) "her victories not less renowned than war," the Emperor of Russia will reign in history with a title not less famous than that of either Cæsar or Napoleon. (Cheers.) It is something in a Sovereign of undoubted power to have it said of him that he has made more respected in the realms of diplomacy an absolute conscientious devotion to truth. (Hear, hear.) I have not the honour of that Sovereign's acquaintance, but all who have unite in saying that the one sin he never forgives is the sin of personal deceit and untruthfulness. (Applause.) On the other hand, he has by his influence done that which few men in his position have ever been able to do—to guarantee in his own person, by his own character, that matter of inestimable importance—the peace of Europe. It is more than four-and-twenty years ago since we had a great European war, and it is not too much to say that if peace has not been broken in more than one instance during late years, it is due as much to the character and the influence of the Emperor of Russia as to any other cause we may mention. Well, gentlemen, I can say nothing as to the issue of his illness that we do not know, but we in Great Britain, whose interest is in peace, have the deepest interest in his welfare, and in his future, because we know that if he is removed, one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest, guarantee for the peace of the world is removed with his life. (Hear, hear.)

That greatest of all guarantees for the Nicholas II. greatest of all blessings is gone, and

Europe and Asia are left face to face with the unknown. Nicholas the Second, who has succeeded his father, and of whose personal character little or nothing is known, excepting that it is usually reported that he has displayed weakness rather than strength, is said to have acquired bad habits which were calculated to impair both moral character and physical vigour. There is a general

agreement that he lived in considerable awe of his father ; but that as a boy he was bright, intelligent, and very much like an English schoolboy. So at least Mr. Gladstone described him to me after meeting him at Copenhagen some twelve years ago. Mr. Heath, of St. Petersburg, his tutor, a most excellent and worthy man, told me an anecdote which I recall to day with no small sympathetic interest. The boys had been reading with him "The Lady of the Lake," and Nicholas was much delighted with the description of the popularity of fair Scotland's King James the Fifth. The stanza is the twenty-first of the fifth Canto, which begins :—

The castle gates were open flung,
The quivering drawbridge rock'd and rung,
As slowly down the steep descent
Fair Scotland's king and nobles went,
While all along the crowded way
Was jubilee and loud huzza,
And ever James was bending low
To his white jenet's saddle-bow.
Gravely he greets each city sire,
Notes each pageant's quaint attire,
Gives to the dancers thanks aloud,
And smiles and nods upon the crowd,
Who rend the heaven with their acclaims,
Long live the Commons' King, King James.

"That," said the boy flushing with pride, "that is what I should like to be." It remains to be seen whether the young man who has just ascended the most dangerous throne in Christendom will be able to realise his boyish ideal.

The Policy of the New Reign. In one respect it is to be hoped that Nicholas the Second may improve upon the policy of his father. He appears to have a trace of the deeply religious sentiment of Alexander the Second, and although that is a drawback in some respects, it has the compensating advantage in the fact that he may shrink from carrying out the persecuting policy which under M. Pobiedonostzeff cast such a shadow upon the late reign. When a mere boy Nicholas was reading the Gospels with his tutor, and expressed his sorrow that our Lord should have suffered so severely at the hands of the chief priests and rulers. His tutor informed him dryly that if Jesus of Nazareth were to come to St. Petersburg, and attempt to teach in the streets as he did in Jerusalem, General Gresser, who was then chief of police in St. Petersburg, would have him arrested in no time, and he would be clapped into gaol with quite as little ceremony as ever was shown in ancient Judæa. It is improbable that any immediate change will be made in the drift of Russian policy for some time to come. We are in this also altogether in the dark.

Nicholas the Second was recently in The Tzaritza. England, but heirs-apparent do not lend themselves to the interviewer, and our press failed to get any impression of the man or of his ideas. He spoke very well at the Lord Mayor's banquet, but that is a kind of capacity for which he is not likely to have much employment in the future. He recently travelled round Asia, and visited India with four companions ; but so severe is the discipline of the Imperial Court, and so entirely did the Tzar and his family keep themselves aloof from their subjects, that not one of his travelling companions has been allowed to communicate with him since his return. The Imperial family live apart from the rest of the world, seeing very few people, and therefore being very ill-informed concerning the affairs of their immense dominions. The immediate hope of the future lies in Princess Alix, and the influence which she may exert over the Tzar may decide the destinies of Russia for many years to come. What the Russians say is that she will be popular if she can contrive to give the impression always and everywhere that she is English and not German. The papers have been more than usually silly in their statements as to the ordeal through which the Princess had to pass before she could be admitted into the Greek Church. So far from a Lutheran being required to curse the religion in which she was baptised, her baptism is admitted as valid, and she is received without any formal abjuration of the faith of her childhood. Her part will be very difficult as the foreign wife of an untried Sovereign, but it is possible that through this young girl may come many advantages to Russia, among others that of establishing a more close union between the two great empires upon whose *entente* the peace of Asia depends.

A New Chancellor in Germany. It is a curious, although apparently an accidental coincidence, that almost at the very moment when the sceptre was passing from the hands of the late Tzar to the inexperienced grasp of his son, the Emperor of Germany should have suddenly changed his Chancellor, substituting for Count Caprivi—who has administered the affairs of the Empire since the fall of Bismarck with considerable tact and success,—Prince Hohenlohe, the veteran and aged administrator of Elsass-Lothringen. The change, however, is more of domestic than of international importance. The story of the fall of Caprivi is somewhat involved, but it would appear that he and Count Eulenberg, the Prussian Prime Minister, differed

seriously on the subject of repressive measures against the Socialists. Count Caprivi was for leniency, while Count Eulenberg was for repressive measures. The Emperor appears to have desired that the two offices of Imperial Chancellor and Prussian Prime Minister should be united in one person. To this Caprivi objected, but he succeeded in gaining the support of the Emperor in the immediate question at issue between him and Count Eulenberg. The Emperor, however, received a deputation of penitent agrarians, introduced by Count Eulenberg, who expressed themselves so strongly in favour of repressive legislation that Caprivi considered he had better resign. The Emperor induced him to withdraw his resignation, and, in order to emphasise the fact that he still enjoyed the Imperial confidence, an article appeared in the *Cologne Gazette* which offended Count Eulenberg mightily. He resigned. The Emperor endeavoured to patch up the difference by trying to induce Caprivi to make some kind of amend to his Prussian colleague. Caprivi refused, and seeing no way out of the imbroglio he handed in his resignation, and Prince Hohenlohe was appointed Imperial Chancellor and Prussian Prime Minister. The appointment is generally approved, and it is understood that things will go on pretty much as they have been doing. As a Berlin wit said, "There are only two men overboard—the ship keeps on its course." Still it is impossible to disguise the fact that in Germany, to some extent, we have to face a new situation.

The Death of the Little Englanders. In view of the complications which may arise at any moment, it is satisfactory to note what Lord Rosebery was able to say at Sheffield as to the position of our own country. In our controversy with France he rejoiced that he not only had the testimony of a good conscience, but also the consciousness of having behind him the unanimous sentiment of a strong and united nation. The conclusion of Lord Rosebery's speech at Sheffield is well worth being quoted, if only as a confirmation of what I ventured to say last month as to the absurdity of those critics who stated that the Prime Minister was not capable of speaking with dignity and decision when the occasion demanded it.

A weak Government means a weak nation behind it, and a Government cannot be strong unless the nation in questions of policy is united. I believe that this country is united and determined in questions of foreign policy to a degree which has never been known before. (Cheers.) I believe that the party of a small England, of a shrunken England, of a degraded England, of a neutral England, of a submissive England, has died. (Loud and continued cheers.) Do not believe that the party that supports the Empire is limited to those who wear black coats, or to those who will pay the higher

duties under Sir William Harcourt's schema. (Cheers and laughter.) The democracy are just as vitally interested as any other portion of the State—if only for the purposes of commerce—in the maintenance of the name and of the honour of Great Britain. As you have admitted larger and larger numbers of your fellow-countrymen to the suffrage, they each of them feel that their personal name and honour is now implicated in the name and honour of the Empire. (Hear, hear.) We have an animating memory in connection with that fact. To-night is St. Crispin's night, the night of the most memorable achievement in the annals of England told by the greatest of Englishmen. The records of Agincourt have not yet died away. In the memorable speech which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Henry IV., that great King says that as long as that day will be celebrated their fame will be remembered. It is nearly five centuries since that great day, but even after that lapse of time it is not an ill thing for us to remember the stuff from which we are descended—(cheers, and "Hear, hear")—to remember the deeds of which our forefathers were capable, and to determine once for all that we in our generation will not fall short of that memory and that ideal, and that we in our time will maintain untarnished the Empire that they have made and handed down. (Loud cheers.)

The Cabinet Early in the month there was some excitement owing to the sudden calling of a Cabinet Council immediately after Sir William Harcourt had left England for Italy. Lord Rosebery at Sheffield belittled its significance. It was summoned, the public was informed, to sanction the strengthening of the British fleet in Chinese waters. Two armed cruisers and some smaller craft were despatched, but no orders were issued for the reinforcement of our military garrison at Hong Kong. It is evident that the Governments are uneasy at the prospect of the anarchy which might ensue if the Chinese dynasty were to topple over under the blows of the Japanese. The public, however, still suspects that more business was transacted at the Cabinet Council than the mere ordering of two or three warships to the Gulf of Pechili. One item of negative information Lord Rosebery imparted. The question of diplomatic intervention between China and Japan was not discussed at the Cabinet, because the Cabinet dispersed before the news reached England that such an intervention was desired.

The Suggested Mediation. So far as can be ascertained from the somewhat confusing telegrams which rain in upon us from the far East, the Japanese, having called out their reserves and issued their loan, have been pushing on into China. There have been several small engagements, in which the balance of advantage has rested with the Japanese. The most important item of news was not sent from the seat of war, but was communicated by Lord Rosebery. According to his speech at Sheffield, after the Chinese defeat at Ping Yang, news reached him from a most authoritative source that China was willing to concede terms of peace which Japan might accept.

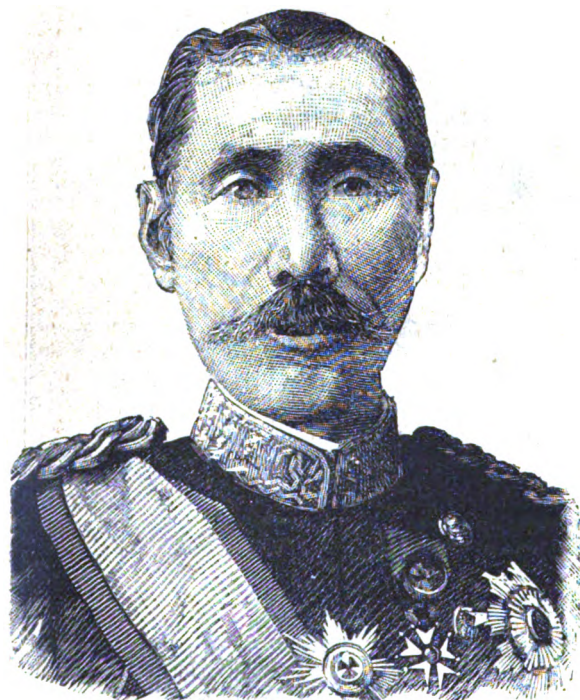


PRINCE HOHENLOHE, THE NEW GERMAN IMPERIAL CHANCELLOR.

(From a photograph by Van Bosch, Strasburg.)

without diminution of prestige or advantage. As in duty bound, therefore, Lord Rosebery communicated this information to the European Powers and to America. All the Powers, with one or two exceptions, admitted that it was most desirable to intervene, but in deference to the one or two dissentients nothing was done, and China and Japan are left to fight it out without any peacemaking attempts on the part of benevolent outsiders. Lord Rosebery's policy appears to have been perfectly correct and such as to command the unanimous

Government in relation to the House of Lords. The speech was honest, earnest and eloquent, seasoned with Lord Rosebery's mordant humour. The whole of the speech was devoted to the House of Lords. At Birmingham Lord Rosebery had appealed to the country to furnish him with a policy, but at Bradford he found it necessary to lay down a policy of his own. As was expected, there is to be no wild running-amuck against the House of Lords, no cry for the abolition of the Second Chamber, or of the veto on legislation. The policy which Lord Rosebery defined



MARSHAL YAMAGATA.

The Commander of the Japanese Military Forces.



ADMIRAL ITO.

The Commander of the Japanese Fleet in the Yalu River Engagement.

support of the nation. The addition of the American Government to the European concert is an interesting development of which we shall hear more hereafter, for the empire of China is not the only Asiatic State in whose affairs the people, if not the Government of America, are interested.

Lord Rosebery If Lord Rosebery spoke with dignity as the representative of the nation at Sheffield, he spoke with equal acceptance as the leader of the Liberal party on domestic affairs at Bradford. Addressing a crowded meeting of Liberals at St. George's Hall, a hall celebrated as the place where Mr. Forster delivered many of his most famous

speeches, Lord Rosebery proclaimed the policy of the

was much more in accordance with the possibilities of the situation. Early in the next Session, Sir William Harcourt will introduce a resolution declaring in clear and unmistakable terms that the House of Commons, in partnership with the House of Lords, is unmistakably the predominant partner. That resolution, of course, will be carried, and equally, of course, will have no legislative value against the ten-to-one majority in the House of Lords. Its only advantage will be to clearly challenge the Opposition to try the issue at the General Election, which may now be regarded as fixed for next autumn. Lord Rosebery says that he hopes to pass some if not

much useful legislation before the dissolution, but that the time has come, or nearly come, for an appeal to the country as to whether it is willing to abide contentedly by the unbiassed, patriarchal and mellowed wisdom of the House of Lords. The following peroration is not unworthy of the best traditions of English eloquence :—

In this great contest there lie behind you to inspire you all the great reforms, all the great aspirations, and all the great measures on which you have set your hearts. Before you lie all the forces of prejudice and privilege; before you lie the sullen ramparts behind which are concealed the enemies you long to fight and so long have fought. And I would ask you if you are prepared to go into this fight, and fight it as your old Puritan forefathers fought—(loud cheers)—if you are prepared to fight with their stubborn, persistent, indomitable will, to fight as they fought in Yorkshire, as those old Ironsides fought in Yorkshire, never knowing when they were beaten—(cheers)—and determined not to be beaten; to fight, as they would have said themselves, not with the arm of the flesh but with the arm of the spirit, to fight by the means of educating your fellow-men not as to the object—for in that I maintain you are clear already—but as to the proper means for attaining that object. If you believe that we of the Government are in earnest in this matter, and capable of dealing with this matter, you will give us your support. (Cheers.) We fling down the gauntlet; it is for you to back us up.

Lord Salisbury takes it up. If Englishmen have reason to be proud of the manner in which Lord Rosebery has faced the issue before the country, they have not less reason to congratulate themselves upon the capacity and courage with which Lord Salisbury has responded to the appeal. At Edinburgh the Conservative leader in a speech, which was characterised by many of the qualities which have deservedly made him one of the most respected of English statesmen, made the most of the fact that the House of Lords in its recent votes has done nothing more than to sustain the majority of English and Scotch members against the casting vote of the members from the South and West of Ireland. This is evidently to be the keynote of the Conservative campaign. Is the House of Lords to be swept away for the purpose of enabling England and Scotland to abase themselves before the South and West of Ireland? That phrase in various forms he repeated again and again, and it will no doubt form the staple of Conservative oratory for the next twelve months. It will be the constant refrain of all Conservative speeches, and the Conservative classes will be exhorted to rally to the defence of the House of Lords and to close up their ranks in order to save society. The propertied classes, or, as Lord Salisbury phrases it, “all men who have

received something from the accumulated industry or civilisation of their forefathers,” are exhorted to defend the House of Lords in order to save, first, the religious institutions of the country, secondly, to secure the security of contract, and thirdly, to defend the sanctity of property. Not that the Conservative party, which a few years ago passed Free Education, will oppose Socialism out-and-out. That kind of Socialism, which is the use of the machinery of the State for the purpose of achieving objects in which the community in general is interested, is taken under Lord Salisbury’s special patronage. Lord Salisbury concluded his speech by declaring :—

That a Second Chamber is necessary to control the decision of the representative assembly, unless we are prepared to sacrifice all those institutions by which religion is maintained and civilisation is rendered precious to those who enjoy it.

So the great issue is joined. May God defend the right!

It was inevitable and it is difficult to conceive how the great constitutional issue could have been placed before the country more clearly or more worthily than it has been done by Lord Rosebery and Lord Salisbury. The worst of it is that while that struggle lasts nothing else can be done. It postpones all proposals for legislation for the advantage and the elevation of the vast masses in this country who claim our care. The outlook is not very reassuring, for the country is confronted by two alternatives. Lord Rosebery says, Give me a majority or submit to be governed by the House of Lords. Lord Salisbury says, Give me a majority or submit to be governed by the South and West of Ireland. If we may judge by the bye-elections, of which there have been almost fifty, and the net result of which is to leave the balance of party almost exactly the same, the country will return a majority as indecisive as that which at present exists, and things will remain in the same deadlock as they are at present. It is never a pleasant thing to prophesy the defeat of one’s own friends, but it is a difficult thing to see where the Liberal majority will come from. It is obvious that unless we secure a decisive majority, say, of three figures, we shall not be able to give effect to the resolution asserting the predominance of the House of Commons in the legislative partnership of the two Chambers. The predominant partner in the United Kingdom will have to be converted before anything can be done. That is the first word and the last word of the whole situation, and

Lord Rosebery will be vindicated more and more as time goes on for the phrase which created so much excitement at the commencement of last Session. What chance we have of converting the predominant partner with the Independent Labour Party still going on the rampage, and with Mr. Redmond and the Parnellites playing into the hands of the Conservatives, it is not very easy to calculate. But, on the other hand, there are many even moderate Liberals who would recoil with dismay from the prospect of an appeal to the country resulting in a mandate which would virtually establish the House of Lords as the dominant power in the country.

What will Lord Salisbury do? It is at least an even chance that Lord Salisbury will have a majority. In that case people will naturally begin to speculate as to the policy which he will pursue. Lord Salisbury will be in a very strong position, stronger indeed than that of any Tory Prime Minister of our time. His excessive strength will indeed be his chief weakness, for his followers will naturally argue that at last having been firmly seated in the saddle they should be allowed to ride in the direction of their heart's desire. That is to say, they are almost certain to do two things—that is, first to attempt to redistribute local taxation so as to relieve the landlords from their present excessive burdens, and secondly, to re-open the great compromise of the Education Act by subsidising denominational schools from the rates. It is this prospect which gives so much significance to the contest which is raging in London over the School Board Election. Both sides regard the fight over the Circular as a preliminary skirmish, the result of which will indicate whether or not the voters are prepared to acquiesce in quartering the denominational schools upon the rates. Before our next number appears the contest will have been decided. It can hardly fail to have an influence far beyond the area of the Metropolis.

The next Government. Speculation is already rife as to the composition of the Tory-Unionist Administration which, if it comes into power, will probably outlast the century. The chief question of interest turns upon the distribution of office between the Tories and the Liberal-Unionists. Lord Salisbury once offered the Premiership to the Duke of Devonshire, but he was then Lord Hartington, and in the House of Commons. It is not very probable that the Duke will receive a second offer of the Premiership. At the same time it is regarded as natural,

right, and proper that in the next Tory Cabinet the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Chamberlain, and Sir Henry James should reinforce Mr. Goschen, who will no longer be the solitary Unionist in the Administration. Some profess to believe that Lord Salisbury will be content to go to the Foreign Office, and allow his nephew, Mr. Balfour, to be both Leader of the House of Commons and Prime Minister of the Crown. That speculation may be ingenious, but is not very probable. There are many advantages in having a Prime Minister in the House of Lords, even when the Liberals are in office; but it would seem the natural and inevitable thing under a Government which would only come into office as the result of a direct popular vote in favour of the predominance of the Second Chamber.



LIEUT. H. M'CALMONT.

The Revolt of the Rich. The irritation of the landowners against the new death duties has not subsided, although the outward manifestation of it is not so pronounced as it was some time ago. Mr. Auberon Herbert, that valiant paladin of impossible causes, has rushed into the *Times* with the proposal advocating the revolt of the rich against the plunder,

past and prospective, to which they are subjected by both political parties. It is to be feared that the "buccaneer of Malwood," as Mr. Herbert politely describes his neighbour, Sir William Harcourt, will not feel much alarmed at the beating of Mr. Herbert's war drum. Of course, from the point of view of Mr. Herbert, there is a clear case for revolt. Each political party sharpens its knife and cuts off steaks from the wealthy classes, somewhat after the fashion of the Abyssinians, who prefer to carve what they want from the living ox rather than embarrass themselves with a glut of dead meat before they wish to eat it. But ordinary people will find some difficulty in accepting Mr. Herbert's standpoint, which is that all taxation is robbery. If Mr. Herbert is in want of a president for the revolting rich he had better ask Lieut. McCalmont to take the post. Lieut. McCalmont came into possession of four millions sterling, which has been maturing for him for the last seven years under the provisions of the will of his uncle. Rich men, very rich men, says Mr. Herbert, owe it to their country to be front fighters in defence of the security of property. But it is to be feared that it is now as in old time as difficult to get a camel through the eye of a needle as to get a rich man to enter into the kingdom of Heaven, even

The French and Madagascar. The French have once more changed their Ambassador at the Court of St. James's. Baron de Courcel was suddenly appointed in the place of M. Décris. The change



THE QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.



BARON DE COURCEL.

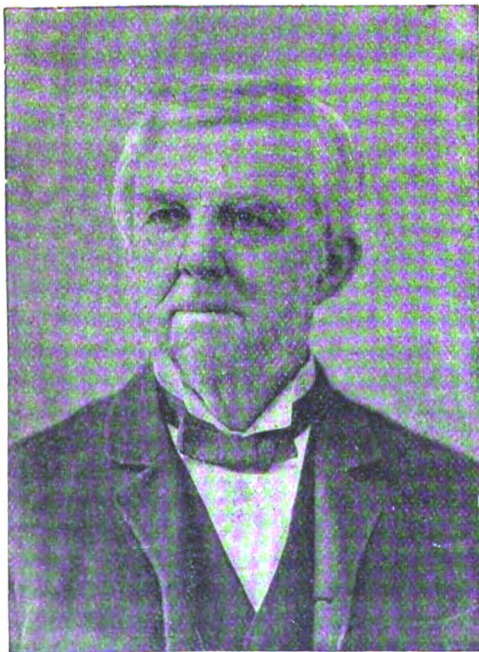
when that kingdom is construed so liberally as to be identical with front fighting for your own possessions.

gave rise to many rumours, and there was some talk that it was due to the proposed French expedition to the capital of Madagascar. Lord Rosebery, however, has assured the public that the question of Madagascar has not even been raised between England and France, and there is no reason to believe that the relations between the two countries are any more strained than what they have been for some time past. In view of the death of the Tzar and the change of government in Germany, it is probable that the rulers of France will reconsider their determination to embark upon a costly expedition to the interior of Madagascar, where, notwithstanding the richness of the gold deposits, they would probably get more fevers than they would find nuggets.

The Socialists in Belgium. The first elections under the new franchise took place in Belgium last month, and resulted in practically eliminating the Liberals and the return of a Clerical majority, con-

fronted by a strong Socialist opposition. The result has delighted the Socialists, who count upon succeeding to the inheritance of the Liberal party. The immediate result, however, is to thrust more power into the hands of their enemies, the Clericals. It is curious, at the end of this century, to see how the middlemen are being eliminated, whether they be Whigs in England or Liberals in Belgium, or the advocates of all the convenient though illogical compromises by which life is made easy in educational and municipal affairs.

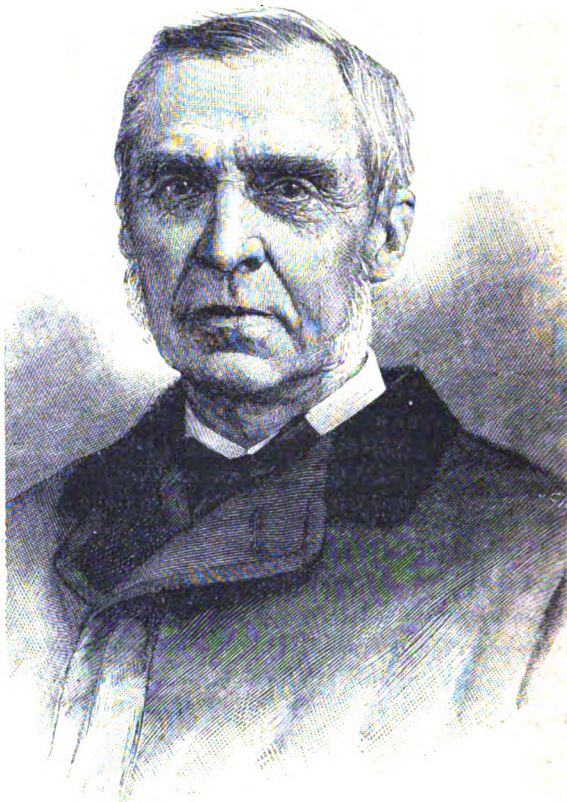
Two Heroes of Letters. Death has been busy last month, for not only has it removed the Tzar, but also two of the best known literary men in the English and American world. Oliver Wendell Holmes, full of years and honours, bright, genial, witty to the last, died on October 7th, at the age of eighty-six. He represents the last of the old veterans whose genius gave lustre to New England in the middle of the century. Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Holmes, are all gone now, and whatever may be said of their successors they will never be able to reproduce the peculiar charm of the



MR. HOLMES IN NOVEMBER, 1891, AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY-TWO.

New England group of which Dr. Holmes was the last survivor. In our own country we have lost Mr. Froude, one of the most brilliant of our men of

letters, and one of the most fascinating of our historians. Mr. Froude also for some years occupied the position of editor of one of our periodical maga-



MR. J. A. FROUDE.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

zines. At the time of his death he was Regius Professor of Modern History at the University of Oxford. Although he wrote much he always wrote well, and in all his voluminous writings there are very few dull pages. His "Short Studies on Great Subjects," his "History of England," and his "Life of Thomas Carlyle," are the three books which occur to the mind when his name is mentioned. But he had a considerable influence over and above that which he exercised through his books. He was a man of strong convictions, and some fierce antipathies which sometimes were on the right side. It is impossible for any of those who took part in the great struggle against Lord Beaconsfield when the Turk was tottering to his doom to forget the yeoman service rendered by Mr. Froude in his antagonism to Lord Beaconsfield, and his generous and chivalrous support of the Russian cause.

Women as Front Fighters. Whatever party loses it would seem that women are going forward conquering and to conquer. In London Mrs. Ormiston Chant succeeded, with the able assistance of Mr. Burns, in vanquishing the infuriated opposition of the shareholders of the Empire Music Hall, an institution which, thanks to drink and prostitution, has been paying a dividend of 70 per cent. The London County Council, confronted by the evidence collected by Mrs. Chant, refused to renew the license unless the prostitutes' promenade was fitted up with seats and the sale of drink discontinued. The ferocity with which this very simple and obvious improvement was received by the fraternity of Shylock, who find a congenial mouthpiece in the columns of Mr. Levi Lawson's paper, was quite amazing. Notwithstanding the interested outcry of the shareholders and their journalistic ally, the County Council stood firm, and by 75 votes to 32 sustained the decision of their committee. The County Council in dealing with licenses sits as a judicial body, and they allowed Mrs. Chant to plead her case in person. She gained the golden opinions of the councillors, by no means excluding those who voted with the baffled minority.

Victory after a Long Fight. In Scotland women have won another victory in connection with medical training. Dr. Jex Blake for many years has fought in the van of the campaign to secure for women equal rights and privileges with men

in the acquisition of medical training and degrees. Dr. Jex Blake began the campaign as far back as 1869, when she and others matriculated as medical students at the University, but were subsequently not allowed to complete their curriculum and to take the usual degrees. It has been a long uphill fight, and more than once it seemed as if Dr. Jex Blake would be vanquished. But she kept on fighting with a grim perseverance, and has proved the truth of the saying, "It's dogged as does it."

Women as Legislators. From America a still more remarkable instance is to be recorded. In the preparation for the November elections for Colorado forty thousand new electors have been added to the list of voters in that State by the enfranchisement of women; and as women are also eligible to sit in the Legislature, as well as to vote, all the three parties have nominated women on their tickets. Whether the Democrats, Republicans, or Popularists win there will be eight or nine women in the next Legislature. With Colorado thus taking a front place, it is not to be expected that New Zealand will long persist in excluding women from the Colonial Legislature. In New South Wales it may be noted in passing that Sir Henry Parkes and Sir George Dibbs have both declared themselves in favour of female suffrage, and the Legislature passed a resolution supporting it by a large majority. So it would seem that the cause of female suffrage is winning all round the globe.





MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY

THERE are some ungrateful people in London, even among the Progressives, who have not yet learned to thank God for Mr. Athelstan Riley. This is very ungrateful on their part. Mr. Athelstan Riley is a public benefactor of the first magnitude. This is so evident that the facts only need to be stated to compel the consent of the most ferocious anti-Diggleite in the Progressive party.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

What is the one great difficulty which impedes the progress of education in London? Mr. Lyulph Stanley, the leader of the Progressive party, can give us the answer. In the new number of the *New Review* he tells us that the apathy and indifference of London ratepayers to the education of their children is almost phenomenal. The number of absentees at the School Board elections beat the record. While 70 per cent. of the electors may be got to vote for a member of Parliament, and almost as many for the County Council, the number who voted in many of the large constituencies in the last School Board election was only 20 to 25 per cent. When you have an educational Parliament which excites so little interest in the greatest city of the world that from three-fourths to four-fifths of the enfranchised citizens cannot be got to bestir themselves to go to the poll, here is indeed an evil compared with which all other questions are but trivialities of detail. Now if it had not been for Mr. Riley this apathy would probably have continued and the indifferentism which is the curse of the London School Board would have prevailed this November. We owe it to the young, energetic and uncompromising member for Chelsea that this dense, dull, leaden apathy is in a fair way of being removed. The policy of Mr. Riley has forced the Nonconformists on the one side, and the Anglicans and sectarians on the other, to take an interest in School Board affairs, with the result that it may be hoped that three times as many votes will be cast as at last election. And this great gain we owe almost entirely to Mr. Athelstan Riley.

A DISPERSER OF APATHY.

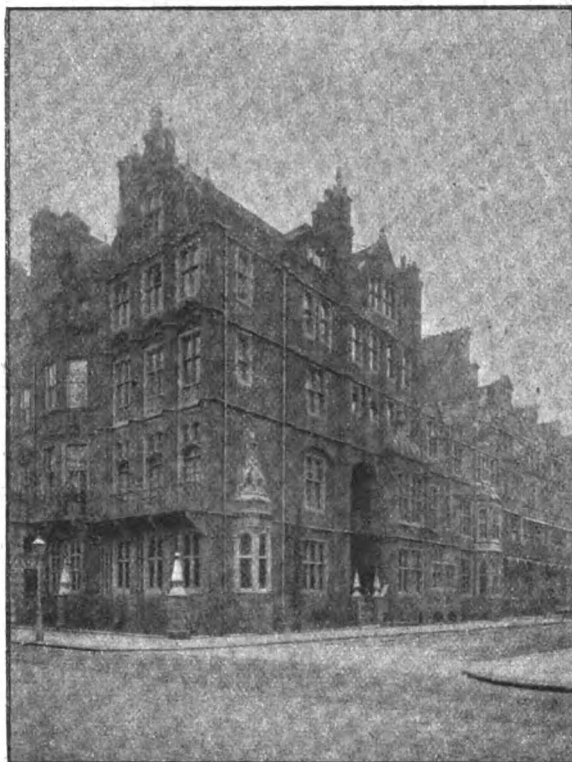
In fact, in view of the immense advantages which have accrued and will accrue from the aggressive initiative of this doughty champion of the Church, Progressives and Nonconformists may almost be inclined to parody a

famous saying about Austria, and say that if Mr. Athelstan Riley had not existed it would have been necessary to have invented him. Fortunately that responsibility was taken off our hands by a beneficent providence, and Mr. Athelstan Riley is one of the most prominent and interesting figures in London politics. It would of course have been a nice question for the casuists as to whether a Nonconformist or a Progressive would have been justified in calling Mr. Riley into

existence. It is to be feared that no one but a Jesuit whose concentration upon his immediate object has given rise to the calumny that he believes the end justifies the means, would be prepared to incur the responsibility of creating Mr. Riley, and setting him in motion, merely in order that the strife and commotion that he has caused might develop a healthy reaction against an otherwise insurmountable apathy. The responsibility, however, is not ours, and as he was created, it is our duty to accept him gratefully, and to welcome the gifts the gods provide without disquieting ourselves about the moral responsibility of the denizens of Olympus.

A DEVELOPER OF PATIENCE.

Mr. Riley, as the disperser of apathy, is a benefactor; but Mr. Riley is more than a mere disperser of apathy—he has been a wonderful developer of patience, and patience is the perfection of Christian character. No doubt it has been intensely trying to persons who have imagined that they were living in the last decade of the nineteenth century to be compelled to face arguments and to answer objections which they believed mankind had outgrown as much as it has outgrown thumb screws and the use of the cupping-glass. A self-complacent generation owes a debt of gratitude to any of its members who remind it that it has not travelled so far from the Dark Ages as it believed it had. It is to be feared that many of those for the perfecting of whose character Mr. Riley was sent into this evil world have hardly profited by him as much as they might; on the contrary, they have lost their tempers over him and have blasphemed instead of joining in pious thanksgiving. This is palpably wrong, and displays a culpable ingratitude for the uncovenanted mercies vouchsafed to them.



MR ATHELSTAN RILEY'S HOUSE: KENSINGTON COURT.

A STIMULANT TO THOUGHT.

The third reason of gratitude for Mr. Riley—for this character sketch of mine seems to be falling naturally and without intention into the familiar shape of the firstly, secondly, and thirdly of a Puritan divine—is because of the assistance he has given us in compelling us to think. The same service has been rendered before in other departments by, let us say, the famous John Hampden, not the ship-money patriot, but the heroic gentleman who some thirty or forty years ago essayed to prove against all comers that the world instead of being a globe was in reality as flat as a table. There is a tendency on the part of mankind when it has established a principle, or a doctrine, or a proposition, to assume that it cannot possibly be disputed, and so in time people even forget the arguments by which the truth was demonstrated. Hence the need for these exceptional and more or less original heretics who challenge accepted doctrines. Some day perhaps we shall have to answer a determined sceptic who will attempt to prove that two

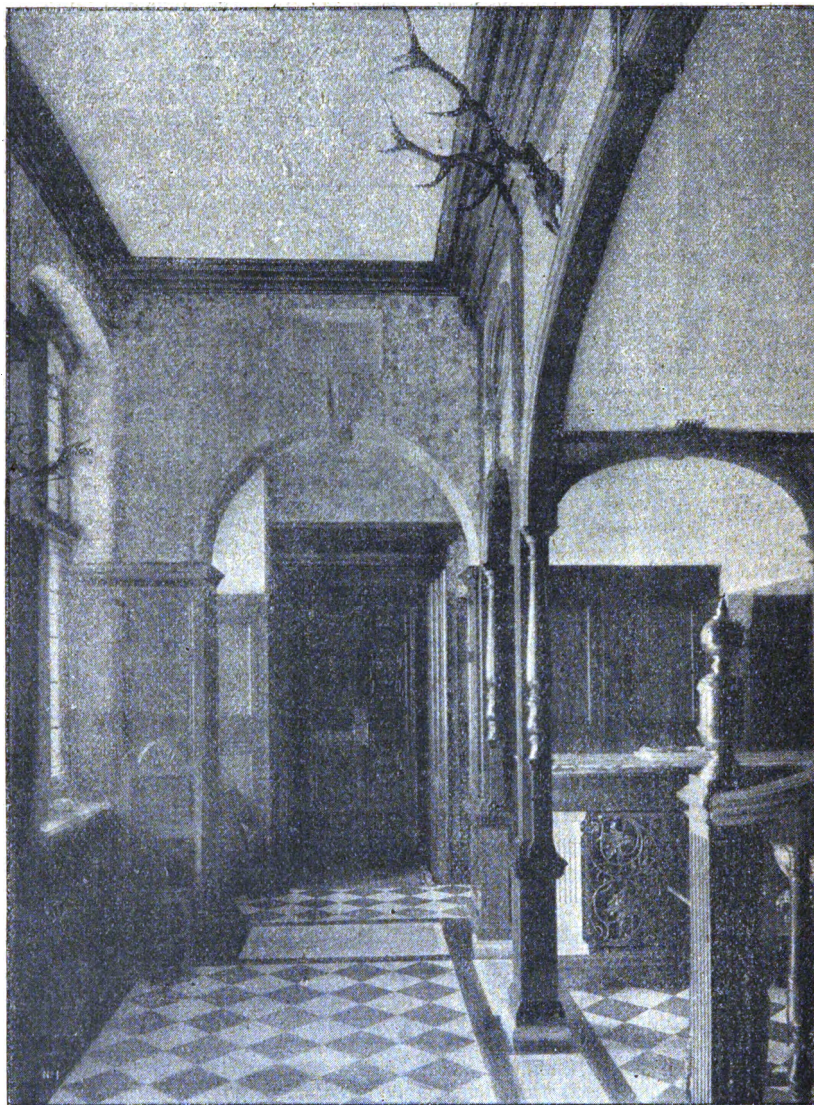
and two do not make four. When that man arises it will indubitably tend to furbish up our knowledge of arithmetic. So it is with Mr. Riley. He has rudely challenged the assumption of almost all educated persons that whatever may be the abstract truth or the scholastic accuracy of the mysterious doctrine of the Trinity, it was not exactly the kind of dogma a popularly elected lay educational body should enforce upon the teachers of the public elementary schools of London. This, however, is

what Mr. Riley has done, with, it may be admitted, small benefit to the education of London, but with great educational advantage to the polemical disputants whose theological libraries had been growing dusty from disuse.

AN ARGUMENT FOR REINCARNATION.

There is yet a fourth reason for rejoicing in the appearance of Mr. Riley, and that is for the apparent colour

which his apparition causes to the Theosophical doctrine of reincarnation. It is, perhaps, improper to speak about reincarnation as a Theosophical doctrine, for as an ingenious writer of a small book on Spiritism has just reminded us, the plain literal interpretation of the Gospel can bear no other meaning but that John the Baptist was the reincarnation of Elijah, whom he certainly resembled in many of his striking characteristics. As Elias came back in the person of the Baptist, it would seem that Archbishop Laud had come back again in the person of Mr. Riley. Mr. Riley would, of course, regard this as a compliment, which adds to my pleasure in calling attention to this



THE HALL.

ingenious explanation of the line which he has adopted. Archbishop Laud was a very excellent gentleman, pious withal, and full of faith in Mother Church, by which, of course, he meant the Church of England by law established, and that particular section of the Church of England to which Archbishop Laud himself belonged. All these characteristics appear in Mr. Riley, in whose library there hangs conspicuous a portrait of his prototype bearing his motto, "*Fidelis usque ad mortem.*"

Archbishop Laud, moreover, was a person who had great sympathy with the other branches of the Catholic Church, and encountered no small enmity in his efforts at what may be called the reunion of Christendom on the basis of apostolic succession. Even so we find Mr. Riley high in favour with the English Church Union. He is a devoted sacerdotalist, who would unhesitatingly attend Roman Catholic churches in Spain or France, regarding an Anglican Church in such countries as heretical and schismatical. Archbishop Laud was the adviser of the executive power in the shape of Charles Stuart, and Mr. Athelstan Riley has been the director and inspirer of the majority of the present London School Board. And, finally, Archbishop Laud by his goings on in the way of church tippets, apostolic succession, and ecclesiastical genuflexions provoked such a reaction that the common sense and liberal feeling throughout the country made a sudden end of the executive which he had so wofully misguided. This also is by no means an unlikely result of Mr. Riley's politico-ecclesiastical activity.

The parallel is so close that some unkind persons may be disposed to say that it may be carried a little further, and that as Archbishop Laud became a "martyr" and died at the block on Tower Hill, so also the axe of the executioner may be waiting for Mr. Athelstan Riley. There is, however, no such good fortune in store for the great champion of the party of the Stepmother in the School Board of London. Mr. Riley may be defeated at the polls, but no matter how wrong-headed he may be, that head of his will remain upon his shoulders. After this somewhat painstaking preamble, I will now proceed to describe what manner of man he is who has arisen amongst us, and has succeeded in doing such notable things.

MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

Mr. Athelstan Riley is the son of a barrister, and has inherited from his father a passion for cross-examination, to the pertinacity and adroitness of which many a deputation will bear unwilling testimony. It may be objected that Mr. Riley's gifts would have been displayed to even greater advantage at the Old Bailey. But a man can only display his proficiency in the sphere in which he finds himself; and as Mr. Riley found himself upon the Victoria Embankment, he has done his level best to display the forensic skill and acumen of the advocate in the place in which it has pleased the electors of Chelsea to put him. He was born in 1858, so that he is not yet forty; in fact, he is one of the youngest men on the Board. He has also the qualities of youth, among which an amiable cocksureness is most conspicuous. Some believe that he was born cocksure, and that the subsequent years of his life have only been devoted to putting a more exquisite polish upon that gift with which he was endowed by nature at his birth. Mr. Riley, however, is of a different opinion:—that confidence in his own wisdom is the product of experience and observation. As he has grown older and has seen more of the world and of the men that dwell therein, he has become more convinced of the advisability of relying in all things upon the judgment of Mr. Athelstan Riley. This is a very happy conception, and is in its way one of the best tributes to the complacency of his character and the fine balance of his mind.

HIS TRAVELS.

The more importance must be attached to this judgment of his because it has not been arrived at, as is often the case with others who have come to a similar decision, by a constant contemplation of his own perfections, for Mr.

Riley is a travelled man. He received a good education in his youth—he is M.A. of Pembroke College, Oxford—and matured it when he came to man's estate by a course of travel which is more valuable than a university training. Nor has he travelled round the world picking up unconsidered trifles like Autolycus, wherever he might find them, to garnish his conversation at the dinner-table or to supply tags to his speeches. On the contrary, he has travelled to some purpose, and has set his mark upon the history of the world. Was it not Mr. Riley who penetrated into the remote fastnesses of Asiatic Turkey, who travelled in Persian wildernesses, and who was filled with pious horror at the neglected state of the Assyrian Christians who were in danger of losing the true faith even in the land which was the cradle of the Christian creed? And was it not Mr. Riley who persuaded the Archbishop of Canterbury to embark upon the doubtful and hazardous mission to the Assyrian Christians, of which the outer world knows little, but of which Mr. Riley knows much? Nor must we omit a due tribute to his humanity and zeal in the cause of the liberties of the East, for Mr. Riley, although a Conservative, and, therefore, naturally biased in favour of the Turk, who is one of the oldest Conservatives in Europe, nevertheless possessed so much conscience that he was obliged to arraign Turkish misgovernment in the pages of the *Contemporary Review*. All this speaks well for Mr. Riley. It shows that he is a man who when he sees that a thing needs doing does not discuss whether some more perfect person should do it, but sets to work and does it himself. That is a kind of man of whom we have too few in this world, nor can any difference of opinion as to his educational policy blind us to this fact.

A MAN OF LEISURE AND OF COMPETENCE.

Mr. Riley is a young man, and may go far if his health does not fail him, and if beneficent fate, in the shape of imperative duty, will only compel him to put his shoulder to the wheel and keep shoving all the time. For as it was written of old time: how hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom; so it is true at the present time that it is hard for those who are too well off to come to the first place in politics and in the ecclesiastical field. Mr. Riley is very well off. He lives in a lordly pleasure-house at Kensington, which he has built for himself, in which he dwells at ease, and in the sumptuous recesses of which he is able to meditate in comfort on the details of the campaign against the pianos or the baths of the schools of Shoreditch or Whitechapel, and to devise methods for postponing the provision of school places for scholars, or for increasing the well-nigh intolerable burden of teachers. Mr. Riley, however, is a kind-hearted man, pleasant to speak to, and full of sympathy when the subject is not without the pale which religion and ecclesiasticism have marked out as the boundary for the indulgence of such sentiments. I do not doubt for a moment that if Mr. Riley were placed face to face with the ragged little urchins who troop breakfastless to shiver in a half-warmed school to enjoy a one-hundredth part of the attention of an over-fagged teacher, his heart would bleed for the little child as much as Mr. Lyulph Stanley's, and even more. For there is more of the milk of human kindness in Mr. Riley's little finger than in Mr. Lyulph Stanley's whole body.

A KIND-HEARTED TORQUEMADA.

But Mr. Riley can no more indulge these sympathies on behalf of the scholars than the generous-hearted Torquemada could indulge his humanitarian instincts towards the victims of an *auto-da-fé*, for the only difference

is that in Spain—medieval Spain—for the good of the Church, it was necessary that heretics should be burned, so in modern London, for the benefit of the Church, it appears to be necessary that the children of the poor should be starved. As Torquemada triumphed over the maudlin sentimentality of his human nature, so Mr. Riley with equal heroism, and probably with greater self-sacrifice, has been compelled to blunt the knife which the School Board system holds to the throat of the Church schools by seeing to it that the scholars at the Board schools shall be made to suffer for it as much as

impossible. Had there been many men like Mr Riley the British constitution would never have existed; it would have been torn to pieces by triumphant logicians who would have exultantly addressed a series of questions as to the precise relationship of the monarchy, the aristocracy, and the democracy in that complex congeries of institutions and systems which the English genius for compromise has compacted into the constitution which has become the envy and the admiration of the world. There is about Mr. Riley a good deal of the thin logic of a French *avocat* of the Robespierre type, whom indeed Mr. Riley in



THE DRAWING-ROOM

possible without bringing the School Board into direct conflict with the Education Department or the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, or, in the case of the teachers, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Of course, Mr. Riley persuades himself that the scholars do not suffer. He could not sleep at nights else. But they do suffer all the same, although it is the teachers and not Mr. Riley who lose their sleep.

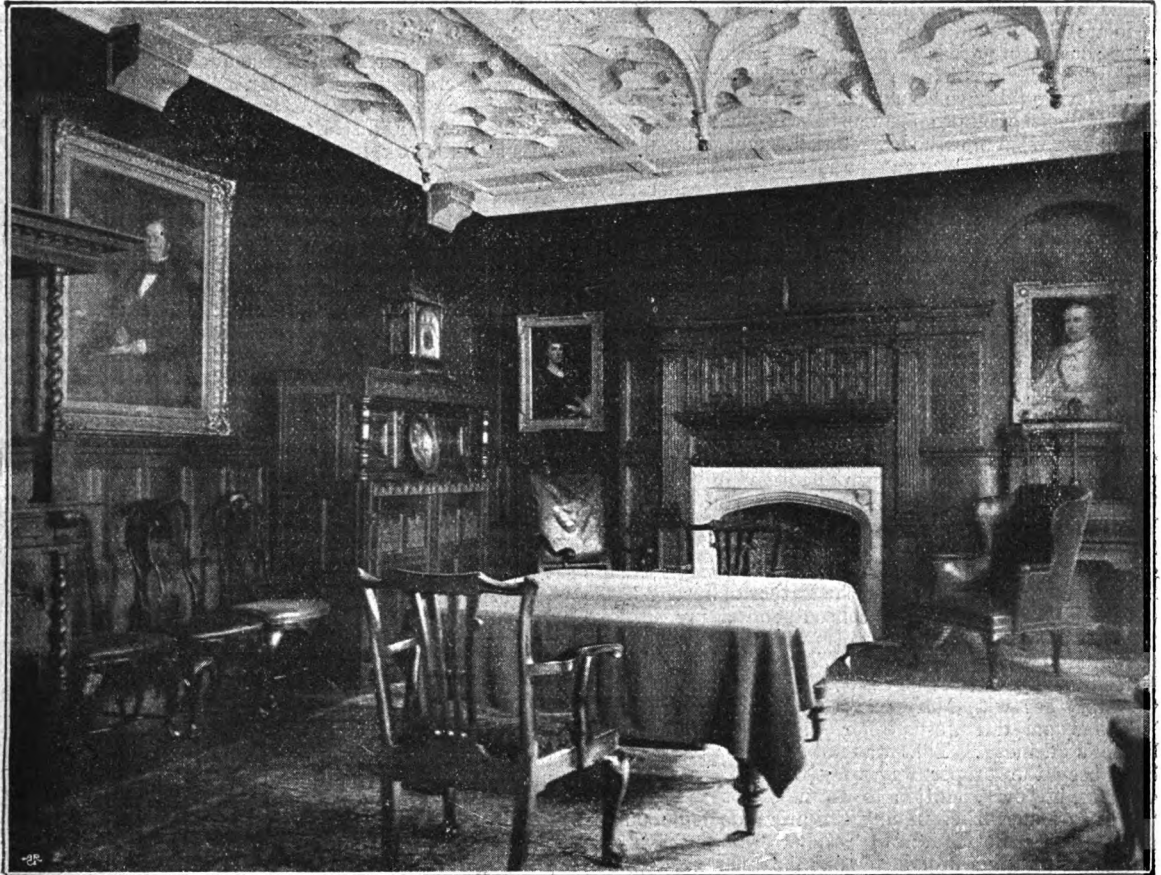
AN APOSTLE OF THE LOGICAL ULTIMATE.

If Mr. Riley inherited from his father his fine forensic genius and his immense faculty for cross-examination, he must have received the gift of logic direct from above. He is one of those men who are born to make compromises

some respects resembles. He is a very interesting type, so absolutely in the whole build of his mind contrary to what is the distinctly national genius of our race. All compromises are more or less illogical, and to set a logician at work in a room full of compromises is very much like shutting a bull in a china shop. There are a good many such bulls in china shops at the present moment. The latter end of the century seems to be productive of many persons who are bent upon pressing questions to the logical ultimate. We see it in many other spheres besides the School Board. There is the question which was agitating London last month over the matter of the Empire Theatre. It is merely another step in the movement towards the substitution of a logical position for an illogical compro-

mise. We shall see the same thing shortly in connection with betting on the Jockey Club. Betting is carried on on every racecourse in England under the practical permission, if not the sanction, of the Jockey Club, and Mr. Hawke, in proceeding against the stewards of that august body, which turns a blind eye upon the betting without which the Turf, which at present exists, could not flourish, will find themselves soon in the same corner as that in which Mr. Riley has pinned the advocates of the compromise of 1871. For let it be frankly admitted the compromise is illogical, and cannot

own way. Nothing could be easier than to confuse and bamboozle all the deputations which waited upon the School Board. These gentlemen were perfectly honest, perfectly straightforward, and undoubtedly expressed the general sentiment of most of the people in desiring the compromise to be carried on in the future as it has been in the past, but all the same they were hopelessly illogical. Mr. Riley, seeing this, simply revelled with an almost boyish glee in impaling the worthy deputationists on the horns of a very simple but awkward dilemma.



THE DINING-ROOM.

logically be defended. The two logical ultimates of the educational controversy are secular education pure and simple on the one side, and denominational education pure and simple on the other. The disadvantage of both these ultimates is that neither of them will be tolerated by the British public, which is an extremely illogical entity much given to compromise, and therefore continually doing things which are revolting to the soul of the pure logician. But the fact that the British public as represented by the first School Board did agree to this illogical compromise, and the fact that some eight thousand people for twenty-five years have actually carried on their schools under that compromise with perfect satisfaction to everybody, counts for nothing when you enter the field of polemics; there Mr. Riley has everything his

THE COMPROMISE, AND HOW IT WORKED.

When we come to ask how it was possible in the last decade of the nineteenth century actually to raise the mysterious doctrine of the Incarnation as a subject-matter of debate in the School Board. London, we are lost in admiration at the ingenuity of Mr. Riley. The compromise has existed for twenty-five years. It has been the law and the gospel to almost nine thousand men and women of all shades of belief. These teachers have to teach under that compromise, under the supervision of members of that Board, many of whom are as zealous Trinitarians as Mr. Riley himself, under the eyes of inspectors who were perpetually on the prowl among the schools in order to discover anything that might be contrary to the wishes of the Board. The teaching has

further been carried on under the eyes of a vigilant press and under the scrutiny of the clergy of the Established Church. Further it has been applied to nearly half a million of children whose parents are of all denominations, any one of whom had it in his power to complain if in any respect the compromise had been disregarded or the teachers had abused their position in order to teach Infidelity, Unitarianism, Agnosticism, or any other ism excepting what the ordinary man in the street regarded as ordinary Christianity. Never was any working system subjected to a more crucial test and a more continuous and searching ordeal. It would be reasonable to suppose that among so many thousands of teachers teaching so many hundreds of thousands of scholars, there would not have been one or two, but at least several hundreds of cases, well-authenticated and well-established, which an uncompromising logician like Mr. Riley would have been able to have brought forward as a proof that the compromise was being worked unfairly and to the detriment of orthodox religion. But unfortunately for him so extraordinary was the success of the compromise, so uniform the honesty and loyalty of the teachers, that after a diligent search as with a microscope through all the schools of London, Mr. Riley and his colleagues, so far as the public has been informed, were only able to secure one case in which teaching was given which could by any strained interpretation be regarded as contrary to orthodox belief on the subject of the Trinity.

THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVED THE RULE.

One solitary case! If we look through the whole of the debates we do not find any instance mentioned but one. That instance is a very simple one. A mistress giving a Bible lesson to an infant class, after having read the well-known passage in which the Virgin Mary had upbraided her young son for remaining behind in the Temple, saying that she and His father had sought Him sorrowing, to which Jesus replied, "Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" asked, "Who was the Father of Jesus?" To which the infants with one consent, conceiving that the question referred to the father who sought Him sorrowing, answered perfectly correctly, "Joseph." The teacher, instead of saying, "Yes, that is right, it was Joseph, who together with Mary had sought Jesus sorrowing; but to whom did Jesus refer when He spoke of His Father's business? That was not Joseph." This would have been the proper way to give that lesson. The mistress, however, omitted to do this, not in the least because of any belief in any Unitarian doctrine on her part, because no Unitarian teacher would have the slightest hesitation in pointing out the difference between the human and the divine father which is clearly taught in the text. It was simply a case of slovenly teaching, a case of omitting to ask a second question after the first had been quite correctly answered. But it is upon that single case of question and answer in an infant class that the whole edifice of Mr. Riley's case has been reared. There is another item by which he sought to buttress it up—namely, that another teacher had forbidden the children to sing the Doxology, because he thought that it was contrary to the compromise. The only semblance of any further evidence in support of the thesis that the compromise was working badly, was supplied by an inquisition to which less than a dozen teachers were the subject. They were asked whether they thought they could or could not teach certain doctrines under the compromise, and upon their answers as to what they believed to be

within their power there is a further justification of Mr. Riley's contention. Now, it is clear that in view, first of the unbroken testimony of the parents and teachers; secondly, of the inspectors of the Board; thirdly, of the members of the Board itself; fourthly, of the clergy and the school managers under whose eyes the teaching was given—in face of this unbroken array of evidence in favour of the satisfactory working of the compromise, it does argue an almost superhuman ingenuity in Mr. Riley to have conducted his campaign against the compromise to a successful issue without any other justification than one answer in an infant school, and one veto upon the singing of the Doxology.

ALONE HE DID IT!

For myself I confess that I am simply lost in admiration at the dexterity and the audacity with which, with such miserable materials, Mr. Riley could achieve such astonishing results. With characteristic modesty Mr. Riley, however, disclaims all credit for his success. It was all the work, he declares, of the deputations, who, by opposing his resolution, revealed the cloven hoof, and showed what the rascals were really after. No doubt there is something in this, for Mr. Riley was at first all by himself. He was a young man, and believed to be a pushing young man, and not held in much regard by the majority of the Board. He was, further, a sacerdotalist of the High Church persuasion, and therefore in anything but the odour of sanctity with the evangelical members of the Board. Then, again, the majority, Churchmen though they were, had quite sufficient experience and knowledge of how the land lay to shrink from re-opening the compromise. They wished to let sleeping dogs lie. They knew that if the flood-gates of controversy were once unloosed, their majority would probably be swept away, and the instincts of self-preservation, in the first instance, inclined them to sit upon the too uncompromising Riley. It was actually proposed at first to snuff Mr. Riley out of existence by moving the resolution to pass to the next business—a form of closure which prevails in the Board. But Mr. Riley was not to be so easily disposed of. He might be but the tail, and a diminutive tail, of the dominant majority, but as we often see in political assemblies more august than the School Board, it is not the dog which wags the tail, but the tail which wags the dog. Mr. Riley, as the tail, has wagged the majority to some purpose, and is going on wagging it to-day. He is naturally hugely pleased with himself in having reversed the usual order of things.

MR. DIGGLE'S SUCCESSOR.

There is no doubt that he is the real leader of the Church party on the Board. The worthy Mr. Diggle, astute, cautious, and experienced as he is, fought very shy of Mr. Riley at first, but to-day he is drawn captive at Mr. Riley's chariot wheels. Mr. Riley rides triumphant, hardly caring to conceal in his insolent pride of victory that he directs the campaign and forces the fighting. In conversation, Mr. Riley makes no secret of the fact that at first his chief enemies were the members of his own Church; but, as he says in his gay, genial manner, "I had to convert them, and block their retreat." It would be more simple to say that he coerced them, with a vengeance! Therefore, if the present majority—which heaven forbid!—should receive from the electors a fresh mandate for carrying out still further the policy of the stingy Stepmother, it is Mr. Riley who should be Chairman of the Board, and not Mr. Diggle. In Mr. Diggle, the Chairman of the School Board, we have the nineteenth century prototype of Childeric the Third, the last of the

Merovingians; while in Athelstan Riley we have Pepin the Short, the son of Charles Martel. There is no Pope over us to decide the question which Pepin put to the holy father in the old days: "Say, father of Christendom, who ought to be king of the Franks—he who merely bears the name or he who makes the people great by his counsel and power?" But if there were, he no doubt would reply as the Pope did: "He alone should wear the crown who deserves it." As Pepin promptly shut Childeric the Third into a monastery, and was crowned by Leo the Third, so, after a so-called Diggleite triumph, the present chairman should be relegated to a dignified retirement, and Mr. Athelstan Riley should reign in his stead.

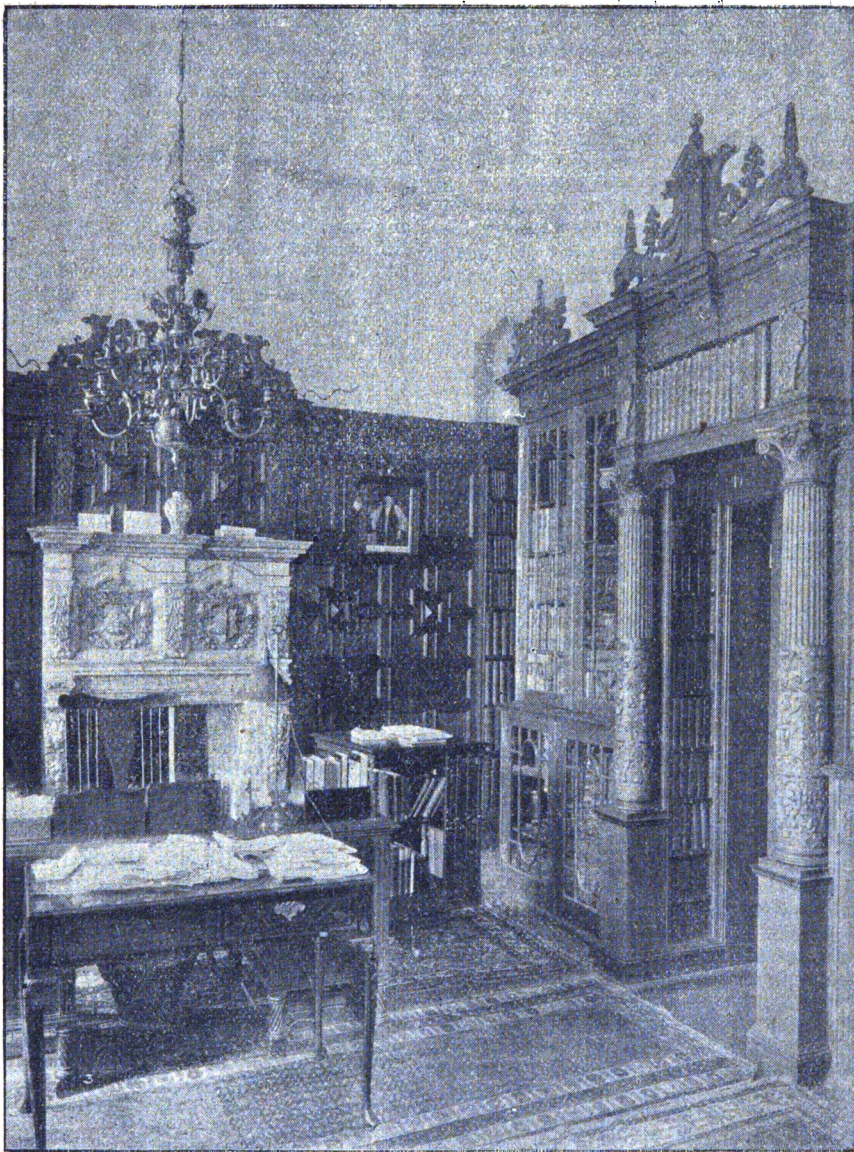
**BISHOP
TEMPLE'S
MASTER.**

There is something pleasing in the spectacle of this single-handed young man coercing his own party in the Board, and not merely compelling them to do his bidding, but forcing his bishop to approve of a policy which they really condemned, and to support a circular the issue of which he deplored. Who, after such a triumph, can wonder at the complacency of Mr. Riley's judgment as to the absurdity of putting reliance upon any other judgment but his own. He can say with truth, "Alone I did it." He twisted the tail of the episcopal cat and made it jump as he decided it should; without paying the piper he set the tune, and the Anglican pipers are dancing to his piping with but few exceptions.

A NEW COUNCIL OF NICÆA.

The story of the controversy is one into which I shall not enter at length. Mr. Riley began by proposing to insert the word Christian into the compromise. This was objected to at first, but subsequently was accepted. No sooner was the term Christian put into the compromise than it was demanded that a circular should be

sent to the teachers defining the kind of Christianity which the Board wished them to teach. The spectacle of a Board composed chiefly of laymen elected by 20 to 25 per cent. of the ratepayers of London attempting to define the creed of Christendom was a phenomenon with which mankind in these latter days did not expect to be confronted. Mr. Riley, who is capable of anything, did not shrink from the task, and we had the edifying spectacle of the School Board of London defining a new creed. Of course we know that no Church Council ever invents a creed, it only defines what has always been the faith of the Church. So it was with the Nicene Creed, the Athanasian Creed,



THE LIBRARY.

and the Creed of the Council of Trent, and so it was with the creed of the Victoria Embankment.

THE CREED OF THE VICTORIA EMBANKMENT.

The Apostles' Creed was not good enough for Mr. Riley and his coadjutors, or rather henchmen, so we have the following declaration of Christian faith by the School Board of London on the Victoria Embankment assembled:—

The Board have never intended their teachers to diverge from the presentation of the Christian religion which is revealed in the Bible. While following the syllabus, which is suggested to you yearly, you are at liberty to refer to other parts of the Bible by which the principles of the Christian religion may be elucidated and enforced. These principles include a belief in God the Father as our Creator, in God the Son as our Redeemer, and in God the Holy Ghost as our Sanctifier.

The Board cannot approve of any teaching which denies either the Divine or the Human Nature of the Lord Jesus Christ, or which leaves on the minds of the children any other impression than that they are bound to trust and serve Him as their God and Lord.

This circular, according to Mr. Diggle, is not meant to be a direction to the teachers as to what they are to teach, but merely an indication that as long as they kept within the limits thus laid down they would not be violating the compromise. As a matter of fact, London School Board teachers do not hanker after teaching the mysteries of the Trinity. To tell them what they may do without telling them that they have to do it, is to leave things exactly where they were.

A TEST OR A DEAD LETTER.

For practical purposes the circular is a dead letter excepting so far as it introduces a test, the direct consequence of which would be prejudicial to any person who could not declare that his conception of religion coincided with the foregoing definition. That is what the teachers feel very keenly, but which from a practical point of view will not matter a straw if only the present majority are destroyed at the polls.

That it is not an idle fear, however, is shown by the remark which Mr. Diggle made to me when I called upon him to learn the true inwardness of the circular. Mr. Diggle was explicit and frank, and made it unmistakably clear that in his opinion it would be grossly dishonest for any Agnostic or Unitarian teacher to apply for service under the Board. The provision in the circular which undertook to liberate teachers who could not conscientiously teach Christianity as defined by the Board, he explained, was intended as a relief for those teachers who were already in the service of the Board; but in future, I understood Mr. Diggle distinctly to assure me, that he would regard it as grossly dishonest for any Unitarian or Agnostic teacher to apply for service under the Board, inasmuch as his religious creed would render it impossible for him to discharge the duties which the Board would expect from a teacher to be hereafter appointed. On submitting the notes of his conversation to Mr. Diggle he somewhat modified the nature of this statement by saying that all he meant to say was, that if he were a Unitarian or Agnostic teacher he could not and would not apply for service under the Board. The difference, it will be noticed, is more nominal than real, because if Mr. Diggle, knowing the mind of the Board, would feel it to be impossible for him if a Unitarian or Agnostic to take office under the Board, it is quite obvious that no Unitarian or Agnostic could do so unless his sense of honour were less keen than that of Mr. Diggle. From this to writing up over the School Board of London "No Unitarian or Agnostic Need Apply" there is a very short transition. When I mentioned Mr. Diggle's point of view to Mr. Riley, that gentleman, who is capable of anything, even of being discreet on occasion, promptly declared that he for his own part had no intention to use the circular as a test to exclude Unitarians and Agnostics from service under the Board, but only from teaching Christian religion. "If Mr. Diggle said that,"

he said, "he must be more royalist than the king"—a phrase which delightfully defined the true nature of the relations between those two gentlemen.

ITS WORTHLESSNESS AS A TEST.

But although Mr. Riley was judicious enough to disclaim any intention of imposing a test, it somehow escaped his astute and logical mind that he destroyed the value of his circular. It is indeed incredible how any human being versed in the early history of the Church and the controversies which raged round the Arian hypothesis could possibly imagine that the Victoria Embankment creed would be a bulwark sufficiently strong to stem the tide of the Arian heresy especially, Mr. Riley himself being judge, the bulwark is to be defended by persons who may be Arians or Agnostics.

Let us look for a moment at this definition. Is there anything in it which would prevent any Agnostic or any Unitarian at least from accepting it as it stands? Do not let us forget that this generation has not passed through forty years of controversy as to the non-natural interpretation of Christian symbols and Christian creeds without learning a thing or two which School Board teachers can use with just as much facility as ordained clergymen of the Church of England. Mr. Riley does not find anything in the extreme Protestantism of the Thirty-nine Articles inconsistent with his position as a sacerdotalist who ignores his own communion in favour of the Church of Rome in France or Italy, or the Greek Church in Russia. The evangelical clergyman does not find anything to gall his conscience in the plain teaching of the rubrics as to baptismal regeneration or as to the power of absolution vested in the parish priest, neither does the Broad Church rationalist, who regards with equal pity and good-natured tolerance both the sacerdotalist and the evangelical, find anything to disturb his peace of mind in all the formulas of the Church. Why, then, should it be taken for granted by a man of the very school which, ever since the tractarian controversy began, has familiarised the public with the mode of sophistical or non-natural interpretation, that Unitarian or other teachers will not apply the same interpretation to the creed of the Victoria Embankment? There is not a Unitarian in the land who would not admit the divinity of our Lord; they would admit, too, that He was the Son of God and that He was divine, nor would they find it necessary to assert in explanation of their position that they regarded all men as sons of God and divine. The reference to the Holy Ghost would present no greater difficulty. Of this there is a very striking instance in the well-known poem of Heinrich Heine. Heine was a Jew by birth and a Voltairean, if ever there was one, by conviction, yet in his poem in his description of the Hartz journey he avowed in explicit terms his belief in the Holy Ghost. The passage, which is well worth quoting as illustrative of the feats of which rationalistic ingenuity is capable, is as follows:—

I believe in the Holy Ghost.
He hath done the greatest marvels,
And still greater doeth he;
He hath burst the tyrants' stronghold,
Servants from their yoke set free;
Olden deadly wounds he healeth,
And renews the olden law.
All men equal are, and noble,
From the earliest breath they draw.
He hath a thousand knights, and such a — knight.
my fair one of the Holy Ghost, am I.

If Heinrich Heine could declare himself to be a "knight of the Holy Ghost," we need not marvel that others holding his views are equally able to get round the definition of Christian teaching by the School Board.

EN ROUTE TO THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

When I pointed this out to Mr. Riley, he said that if teachers arose with such sophistical notions as to make the circular of non-effect, he would be ready to go further. I made the obvious remark that there was no halting-place between where he now stood and the Athanasian Creed. "Well," replied Mr. Riley, "it is a very good creed; I have no objection to the Athanasian Creed, although it is not a creed to teach *children*." "No," said I, "but history shows us that as the outcome of any attempt to preserve trinitarian orthodoxy by means of formulas. You have put your foot upon the inclined plane which will land you there and nowhere else." But that is not all. The Athanasian Creed was not merely defined as the limit within which it was allowable to teach, but it was meant as a test to exclude from the service of the Church every cleric who would not swallow it whole. There was no nonsense in the mind of the early dogmatists as to allowing the creed of the Church to be taught by persons who did not believe it, and so it will be if the doctrine of the Trinity is to be taught in the elementary schools of London. It will be necessary to take much stronger precautions against the introduction of the heresy of Arianism than that of merely writing up this creed in a circular which is not to be bound up with the code or in any other way enforced upon the teachers.

THE FAITH OF THE TREMBLING FIENDS.

It is impossible not to sympathise with Mr. Riley and to recognise the honesty of his purpose and the integrity of his convictions or the fervour of his zeal. He believes that Christian faith can be inculcated by the teaching of dogma. When I ventured to point out that belief, real faith,—and unreal faith is worth nothing,—implies the realising consciousness of the presence of God, which, if it were sufficiently intense, would take away all desire for sin, for it is only when we cease to believe in God that we can possibly sin, Mr. Riley at once replied that this was not so, because in that case there could be no Christian faith held in the world, for we are all sinners. Besides, is it not written the devils also believe and tremble? To this the obvious reply was that faith of that kind, the diabolic faith, a merely intellectual creed, could be taught undoubtedly, but with no better results in the lives and morals of the children than it seemed to have had among the trembling fiends. Mr. Riley, heroically logical, declared that he would prefer to teach the children a faith which was held in common with the devils rather than not teach them anything at all. His sense of humour, however, was quite sufficient for him to enjoy the suggestion that "Vote for Riley and the Faith of the Devils" would not exactly be a recommendation to the electors of Chelsea.

Mr. Riley's own point of view is quite clear. Mr. Riley in his address says:—

We believe that it is necessary for the welfare, both of the individual and the State, that religion should not be banished from our National Education, more especially as the conscience clause enables a parent to obtain a purely secular education for his child if he so wishes. We believe that a parent who is compelled by law to send his child to a Public Elementary School, has the right to know distinctly what religion he will be taught. We maintain, moreover, that a parent has the right to have his child brought up in sympathy with his own religious convictions, and not with the religious or irreligious

convictions of somebody else. These are the main principles which have guided our action in the past, and will continue to do so in the future. The immediate cause of the controversy now submitted to the judgment of the electors was the conspiracy on the part of the Progressives to interpret the compromise in a non-Christian sense. This we have resolutely opposed, because we maintain that the original compromise was that Christian children should receive Christian, though not denominational, instruction from the Bible. Whilst maintaining the liberties of Christian parents, we maintain as strenuously the liberties of others, and we have resolutely resisted the attempt to destroy the freedom of religious teaching hitherto enjoyed by our Jewish fellow-citizens. We trust that our action in defence of the principles of religious liberty and toleration will be endorsed by our constituents.

According to him, it is his one desire to have Christian education given to the children of Christian parents in the Board schools; and he professes himself perfectly satisfied, although, of course, he is going a-gunning, when opportunities are offered him, against that ugly beast of undenominationalism. In this he joins hands with Cardinal Vaughan, who says that nothing that can be done in the way of defining Christian religion in the Board schools will satisfy him. It is necessary to have the appointment of the teachers in the hands of the Church. That is what the denominationalist thinks; and that is the logical ultimate to which Mr. Riley will be driven, for he is nothing if not logical; and the experience of mankind demonstrates the futility of the safeguards which he has erected with so much care against the possible chance of one teacher in a thousand omitting to sing the Doxology or to emphasise the fact of the divinity of Christ. He will have to propose a more drastic test. With that we do not need to concern ourselves. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

HOW FAR WOULD HE GO?

The evil which he has done to the people of London is not his curious resurrection of the corpse of ecclesiastical intolerance so much as the calculating cruelty with which he has starved the Board schools, scrimped their education, deprived them of the necessary appliances for doing their work in, or to put them at a disadvantage to the Voluntary schools. I do not for a moment suggest that Mr. Riley has not done this without believing that it was a necessity in the interests of Orthodoxy to cripple the education of 500,000 children in order that he might protect the interest of the schools in which half their number were being educated. This policy has commended itself to him on precisely the same grounds that the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the tortures inflicted upon the Albigenses were justified in previous days. Humanity has too often been sacrificed to the supposed interests of the Church for us to suppose that the latest and most enthusiastic advocate of ecclesiasticism could shrink very much from starving the children and overworking the teachers. That, however, is what Mr. Riley has done. Let us hope that in the future the genuine humanity of the man may triumph over the calculating rigour of the bigot. Mr. Riley assured me that now that he had got the compromise modified by the introduction of the word *Christian*, and having issued his circulars, he is no longer bent upon starving the Board schools. Having got "Christian" into the compromise, he is willing to let us have a little more Christianity in the management of the Board schools. For this we have great reason to be thankful, but we rejoice with trembling, and we sincerely hope that the electors of London will not put too great a strain upon Mr. Riley's virtue by giving him an opportunity to go back on his word.

DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Oct. 1. Opening of the Medical Session in London. Dublin City Council passed a resolution in favour of the release of Political Prisoners. Rev. A. Austen Leigh installed, for the second time, Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge. Opening of the Autumn Session of the Baptist Union at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Reported landing of 35,000 Japanese troops on the Shan-tung coast, between the Yellow River and Tientsin. Prince Kung appointed President of the Admiralty, and co-director with Li Hung Chang in the prosecution of the War. First Congress of the International Institute of Sociology in Paris. The Tzar and Tzarina, with the Cesarevitch and the Grand Duke George, left Spala for the Crimea in consequence of the Tzar's ill-health.
2. Local Government Board issued a General Order containing regulations for the election of Urban District Councillors. A Poll of the Livery of London resulted in Sir Joseph Renals receiving 1,482 votes and Alderman Fandel Phillips 1,360 for the Lord Mayoralty. London County Council re-assembled after the Summer recess. Mr. Angus Sutherland, M.P., appointed Chairman of the Scottish Fishery Board. Annual Congress of Railway Servants opened at Newport. Conference of Delegates of District Boards at Hammersmith. Opening of the Birmingham Musical Festival. Great uneasiness reported among Foreign Residents both at Peking and Tientsin. Legislative Assembly at Sydney negatived a motion for the repeal of the Act authorising payment of Members. New Zealand Government introduced a Bill for the exclusion of undesirable immigrants. National Liberal Conference, at Frankfort-on-the-Main, sent telegrams of loyalty and affection to the Emperor William, the Grand Duke Baden, and Prince Bismarck. Hungarian Delegation, at Budapest, passed a vote of confidence in Count Kalnoky and approved the Foreign Office Estimates. Danish Finance Minister submitted the Budget for 1895-96 in the Rigsdag.
3. International Congress of Railway Servants opened in Paris.



THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)

- Sir Joseph Renals elected Lord Mayor of London. Little Rock, Arkansas, visited by a cyclone, many buildings wrecked and loss of lives. Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants passed a resolution declaring that they ought to be represented in Parliament. Lieutenants of the 3rd (Militia) Battalion Leinster Regiment, charged with indecent assault, in what was called the Birr Scandal, acquitted. Whilst laying the foundation-stone of a Wesleyan Chapel, at Plymouth, a platform collapsed; twenty-six persons injured, and one lady has since died. Chinese troops who escaped from Ping Yang took up position at Ngan, awaiting reinforcements. Rebellious attitude of natives at Hankow; European women and children sent to Shanghai for safety. Meeting of the New Parliament in Melbourne. Sir Graham Berry elected Speaker, and the Hon. W. A. Zeal re-elected President of the Legislative Council.
4. Cabinet Council held, the object said to be to discuss Affairs in China, and possible danger to British subjects. Scotch Express ran into a mineral train at Castle Hill, near Northallerton; several persons injured, one having since died. Deputations waited on the London School Board to urge a Saturday polling-day instead of a Thursday. Petition refused.
5. Duke and Duchess of York visited Leeds and opened the New School of Medicine. French Government decided to construct two great Dockyards at Cherbourg. The Tzar and Tzarina arrived safely in the Crimea. Close of the Railway Servants' Congress at Newport.
6. The Lord Mayor laid the foundation-stone at Limpsfield, Surrey, of a Caxton Convalescent Home. Japanese pursuing their Campaign towards Mukden, their cruisers closely watching the Chinese Fleet in the Gulf of Pe-chi-li. Li Hung Chang sent 8,000 men, well armed and drilled, to Peking. Afghans withdrew from their positions on the Pamirs and Roshan. Hungarian Chamber of Magnates rejected one of the clauses of the Bill for Establishing Liberty of Worship. The Bill was subsequently thrown out.

- Eighty-six Officers tried by Court-martial for the destruction of the *Akropolis* Newspaper Office in Athens, acquitted. The trial was generally recognised as a farce. Spanish Government took umbrage at the terms in which the Papal Nuncio denounced the recent consecration of a Protestant Bishop in Madrid, and complained to the Vatican.
7. Commemoration of the Anniversary of Mr. Parnell's death; ten thousand persons were present. Six Open-air Demonstrations in aid of the Scotch Coal Strike in Lanarkshire.
8. Troops ordered to be dispatched from Lisbon to reinforce the Portuguese forces at Lorenz Marquez. It was stated at the Coalmasters' Committee, in Glasgow, that forty thousand miners had returned to work; and reports were submitted to the Scottish Miners' Federation showing that twenty-three thousand men were at work. Manifesto issued by the London Nonconformist Council urging Nonconformist Electors only to return Candidates pledged to oppose the reactionary policy of the present London School Board. Celebration of the Twenty-First Anniversary of the London Temperance Hospital. Rich Chinese merchants leaving Peking in large numbers. Russian Government sent three cruisers and a sloop to reinforce its fleet in the Pacific.
9. Opening of the Thirty-Fourth Church Congress at Exeter. Annual Meeting of the Incorporated Law Society at Bristol. Finance Committee of the London County Council reported that the net increase in the estimated expenditure for the second half of the year was £7,135. Autumnal Session of the Congregational Union opened. While a wagon, loaded with hop-pickers, was passing over a level crossing at Chartham, in Kent, a goods train ran into it; seven persons killed. Opening of the Royal Photographic Society's Session. Rev. Dr. McGrath, Provost of Queen's College, appointed Vice-Chancellor of Oxford. A military barrack at Granada, Nicaragua, blown up, and two hundred persons killed.
10. Mr. Patrick Henderson, British Consul at Cadix, committed suicide at the Foreign Office.



MR. LOCKWOOD, Q.C., M.P.
Solicitor-General.

(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)



SIR JOHN RIGBY, Q.C., M.P.
The new Lord Justice of Appeal.



LADY LAURA RIDDING.

A Speaker at the Church Congress.

(From a photograph by Maull and Fox, Piccadilly.)

Licensing Committee of the London County Council recommended the renewal of the Empire licence only on condition that the promenades be abolished.

First meeting of the Elected Council of National Agricultural Union.

Professor Leyden left Berlin to attend the Tzar at Livadia.

11. Sir John Rigby, Q.C., M.P., appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal.

Ameer of Afghanistan seriously ill. M. Drumont convicted of vilifying the Judges in the *Libre Parole*, and sentenced to 500 fr. fine and three months' imprisonment.

12. Close of the Church Congress. Manchester Water Works at Thirlmere opened.

Masked robbers stopped an express train at Acquia Creek, near Washington, and carried off money variously estimated from \$30,000 to \$100,000.

13. Annual Meeting of the Metropolitan Board School Teachers' Association.

Chinese Government said to be raising a loan of ten millions sterling in Europe at 10 per cent. Statue of Sir John Macdonald unveiled in Toronto.

Plans of the Minister of Public Works for Railways in Paris contemplate an expenditure of 4,000,000 sterling.

14. General Parliamentary Elections began throughout Belgium under the new Franchise.

Spread of Rebellion in China; Government buildings attacked. Bull-fights took place at Nîmes and Dax in spite of Government prohibition.

15. New wing of the Wedgwood Institute, at Burslem, opened by the Princess Louise.

Dr. Jameson, Administrator for the British South African Company in Mashonaland, made a C.B. Troops left Lisbon for Lorenzo Marquez.

King Alexander of Servia cordially received by the Emperor Francis Joseph at Budaapest.

Surrender of the Hottentot chief Witbooi in South-West Africa.

16. New Technical Schools at Maldstone opened.

Statue of William I. unveiled at Wiesbaden by the Emperor.

17. Yarmouth fishing-smack sunk by a Swedish steamer; six lives lost.

18. Harveian Oration at the Royal College of Physicians. Meeting of the Library Association of the United Kingdom.

- Hon. H. Cuffe appointed Solicitor to the Treasury and Director of Public Prosecutions. Bill introduced in the Council at Simla proposing licences for Religious Processions in India. Serious condition of the Tzar; visit to Corfu abandoned in consequence.

Demonstration in favour of Universal Suffrage in Vienna.

Viscount Drumlanrig shot dead by misadventure.

19. Japanese Parliament opened by the Mikado. Bills introduced authorising a War Budget.

Sir R. T. Reid, Q.C., M.P., appointed Attorney-General, and Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General.

Another daring train robbery at Gordon, Texas. Scheme approved by the M.C.C. regulating County Cricket Championship.

20. Japanese Diet passed the Bill authorising extraordinary war expenditure of fifteen million pounds, two-thirds of which to be raised by loan.

Gale on the South Coast; several shipping casualties, and lives lost.

The New Panama Canal Company formally constituted, and 800 men resumed work on the abandoned cutting.

22. Scotch Coal Strike ended. The men returned defeated at all points, after being on strike eighteen weeks.

Italian Government proclaimed the suppression of Socialist Associations.

23. Resolution carried in the Japanese Diet that the nation would not brook the intervention of any third Power in the conflict between China and Japan.

Duke and Duchess of York visited Norwich to open the Castle as a Museum and Fine Art Gallery.

Autumnal Congress of the National Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, at Birmingham.



THE LATE SIR JOHN ASTLEY.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

THE LATE SIR RUPERT KETTLE.

(From a photo by Bennett and Sons, Worcester.)

Annual Meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance at Manchester.

Conference of Women Workers at Glasgow.

The Portuguese Minister of Marine submitted to the Cortes a Bill authorising the Government to contract a loan of £2,666,000 for the purchase of warships and the construction of dockyards.

24. Conference of Eastern Patriarchs, convened by the Pope, opened at the Vatican.

National Old Age Pension League inaugurated at a Conference in Birmingham.

Conference to consider questions concerning Co-operation, the Land, and the Unemployed, opened at the Holborn Town Hall.

25. The advance column of the Japanese Army gained a victory at Kin-lien-tcheng over a Chinese force of 3,500 men.

Negotiations between Sir H. D. Wolff and the Spanish Government resulted in the attainment of a basis of discussion for a New Commercial Treaty.

26. The Japanese attacked Kin-lien-tcheng, and the Chinese forces (16,000) fled, leaving the Japanese in possession of the fortifications, thirty guns, and stores.

Count von Caprivi resigned the Chancellorship of Germany, and Count Eulenbug the post of Prussian Premier.

The London County Council discussed Report of the Licensing Committee, and approved the Committee's recommendation in the case of the Empire Theatre by a majority of two to one.

27. The Swazi Deputation arrived in England.

The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences bestowed the Audiffret Prize of £480 on Dr. Roux for his discovery of a remedy for diphtheria.

Violent earthquake in the province of San Juan, Argentina, destroying the capital and one hundred lives.

Explosion at the Sandwell Park Colliery, West Bromwich; twelve colliers were injured, one fatally.

28. King Alexander accepted the resignation of the Nicolaievitch Cabinet, and another Ministry was constituted with M. Christitch as Premier.

30. National Free Labour Congress opened.

Statue of Burke unveiled by Lord Rosebery at Bristol.

31. The Prince and Princess of Wales started for Livadia in consequence of the serious condition of the Tsar.
Judges granted rule asked for by the "Empire," compelling the L. C. C. to show cause why they should not re-hear the case.
The Empress of China reported to have committed suicide.

BY-ELECTION.

O. t. 17. Birkenhead.

On the death of the Earl of Albemarle and the succession of Viscount Bury to the Peerage, a by-election was held, with the following result:—

| | |
|----------------------------|------|
| Mr. Elliott Lees (C) | 6149 |
| Mr. W. H. Lever (L) | 6043 |

Conservative majority 106

| | |
|----------|----------|
| In 1886: | In 1892: |
| (C) 5255 | (C) 5760 |
| (G) 4986 | (G) 5156 |

Con. maj. 1169 Con. maj. 604

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- O. t. 1. Sir J. Lubbock, at the congress of International Institute of Sociology, Paris, on Sociology.
2. Archdeacon Farrar, at Rome, on the Development of Literature.
Sir Courtenay Boyle, at the Board of Trade, on the Weights and Measures Act.
Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., at Islington, on the Unification of London.
Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard, on Trade.
3. Dr. W. J. Russell, at the Bedford College for Women, on University Education for Women.
Lord Derby, at Manchester, on the Manchester Geographical Society.
Professor M'Fadyen, on Veterinary Education.
Mr. Walter Hills, on the Advancement of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
Rev. George Short, at the Baptist Union at Newcastle, on Religious Instruction of the Young.
4. Mr. Courtney, at St. Cleer, on Parish Councils.
The Bishop of Chester, at Northampton, on the Gothenburg System.
6. Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the Trade Union Congress.
Sir John Hibbert, M.P., at Odham, on the House of Lords.
Lord Spencer, at Liverpool, on the Training of Naval Cadets.
Professor Flinders Petrie, at University College, on Egyptian History.
Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the Trades Union Congress.
7. Mr. W. S. Cairne, M.P., at Victoria Hall, on National Righteousness.
8. Mr. Edwin Waterhouse, at Liverpool, on Some Aspects of Liquidation under Recent Legislation.
Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at the annual meeting of the South Liberal Association, on the Position of the Liberal Party.
9. Mr. Courtney, M.P., at Liskeard, on the Evicted Tenants Bill.
Mr. Bosanquet, at University College, Oxford, on Greek Literature.
Sir H. Trueman Wood, at the Royal Photographic Society, on Photography.
10. Lord Winchelsea, at St. James's Hall, on the National Agricultural Union.
Sir E. Grey, at Woolner, on Foreign Politics.
11. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Social Reform.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Closing of Scotch Public-houses.
Sir James Paget, F.R.S., at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on Science and Practice in Medicine.
12. Sir George Trevelyan, M.P., at Glasgow, on the House of Lords.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Inverness, on the Government.
13. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Croydon General Hospital, on Hospital Work.
15. Mr. J. Stuart, M.P., at the National Liberal Club, on the Unification of London.
16. Mr. Chamberlain, at Durham, on Unionist Prospects.
Woolf, Q.C., at York, on Women's Politics.

- Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., at Bala, on the Local Government Acts.
Mr. Davitt, at Bristol, on Home Rule.
Mr. Henry Broadhurst, M.P., at Leicester, on Old Age Pensions.
Sir Theodore Martin, at Llangollen, on Politics.
Bishop of Chester, at Nottingham, on Temperance.
17. Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on Home Rule.
18. Mr. Haldane, M.P., at Stenton, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Charles Welch, at the Mansion House, on the Public Library Movement in London.
Mr. William Allingham, at the Fishmongers' Hall, on Manning of Steamships and Sailing Vessels.
Dr. Lauder Brunton, M.D., at the Royal College of Physicians, delivered the Harveian Oration.
Lord Spencer, at Althorp, on the Volunteer Corps.
19. Mr. T. E. Ellis, M.P., at Colwyn Bay, on Public Affairs.
20. The Lord Chancellor, at Somerville College, on College Education for Women.
Mr. Diggle, at Memorial Hall, on Head-teachers of the Board Schools.
22. Mr. Courtney, M.P., at Liskeard, on Temperance.
Mr. Asquith, at Leven, on the Government.
Mr. Ellis, at Atherton, on the House of Lords.
23. Miss Townsend, at Glasgow, on Voluntary Charitable Effort.
Mr. Balfour at Edinburgh, on Disestablishment.
Miss Lidgett, at Glasgow, on Women in Local Government.
Miss Maitland, at Glasgow, on Student Life in Halls of Residence.
Lord Herschell, at Birmingham, on Cruelty to Children.
24. Sir Walter Foster, M.P., at Holborn, on Co-operative Agriculture.
Lord Carrington, at Holborn, on Allotments.
Mr. Asquith, at Newburgh, on Political Parties.
Mr. G. Russell, M.P., at St. Neots, on the Election of Parish Councillors.
Sir James Kitson, M.P., at Birmingham, on Old Age Pensions.
Sir Thomas Sutherland, M.P., at the Institute of Marine Engineers, on the Progress of Steam Navigation.
Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the School Board Election.
25. Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on Foreign Policy.
Mr. Walter Hazell, M.P., at Holborn, on Training-Farms for the Unemployed.
Mr. Asquith, at Tayport, on the Liberal Party and the Labour Question.
The Lord Chancellor, at Colchester, on English Literature.
26. Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on the Manufacturing of Metal.
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on Parliamentary Reform.
27. Lord Rosebery, at Bradford, on a New Policy respecting the House of Lords.
29. Lord Salisbury, at Edinburgh, replied to Lord Rosebery's speech.

CHURCH CONGRESS AT EXETER.

- Oct. 9. The Bishop of Peterborough, Earl of Mount-Edgumbe, and others, on Cathedrals.
Sir B. W. Richardson, Bishop Temple, Rev. Dr. Ridgway, Sir E. Webster, Q.C., and Archdeacon Farrar, on Temperance Work and Legislation.
Bishop of Gibraltar, Professor Driver, Professor Sanday, Professor Kyle, Rev. J. J. Lias, etc., on Biblical Criticism.
Prebendary Sadler, Canon Meyrick, Canon Overton, Canon E. Jacob, Canon J. Hammond, and Earl Nelson, on the Catholic Church.
Bishop of Dover, Bishop of Marlborough, Canon Bowers, and Canon Knox-Little, on Women's Work.
Mr. R. H. Hutton, Rev. Canon Body, and others, on Apologetics and Doctrine.
10. Bishop of Salisbury, Canon Thompson, Mr. Athelstan Riley, and Bishop of London, on Elementary Education.
Rev. A. Jessopp, D.D., Rev. R. Porter, Canon Joy, Mr. E. Carlyon, Major J. J. Ross, and Earl of Winchelsea, on the Church in Country Districts.
Bishop of London, Canon Body, Rev. S. Bickersteth, Alderman Phillips, Rev. A. F. Winnington-Ingram, and Earl of Winchelsea, on Christianity, the Church, Religion.

- Rev. Brooke Lambert, Sir H. Stafford Northcote, and Mr. C. T. D. Acland, on the Care of the Poor.
Rev. F. B. Westcott, Miss Soulsby, Bishop of Southwell, Rev. A. O. Hardy, Rev. H. A. Dalton, and Lord Clinton, on Secondary Education and Public Schools.
Canon Hammond, Earl of Meath, Prebendary Eardley-Willmot, Dean of Bristol, and Dr. G. P. Goldsmith, on Sunday Schools.
Mrs. Temple, Mrs. Creighton, Mrs. Scharlieb, M.D., and Sister Emily, on Work among Women.
Lady Laura Ridding and Miss E. Wordsworth, on Work among Girls.
Rev. J. E. C. Weldon and Hon. E. Hubbard, on Morals and Politics.
Alderman Phillips and Sir A. K. Rolitt, on Morals and Commerce.
Lord Kinnaird, Colonel Hornby, Prebendary Lester, Sir R. E. Webster, Q.C., M.P., the Mayor of Exeter, and Mr. P. R. Buchanan, on the Ethics of Amusement.
11. Bishop Barry, Mr. H. Douglas Horsfall, Chancellor Dibben, Prebendary Gibson, and Prebendary Crowfoot, on Church Reform and Discipline.
Mr. W. B. Richmond, Sir J. Stainer, Hon. Richard Strutt, Rev. J. Julian, D.D., Canon Twells, and Mr. H. W. Mozley, on Art and Hymnology in Church-Worship.
Bishop of Winchester, Dean of Norwich, and Major Seton Churchill, on Church and Home.
Bishop of Peterborough, Canon E. Jacob, and Mr. J. A. Wynne-Edwards, on Church and State.
Canon Sir J. E. Phillips, Bishop of Brisbane, and others, on Foreign Missions of the Church.
Canon Newbolt, Professor Ince, and others, on the Training and Studies of the Clergy.
The Chaplain of the Fleet, Canon Sliebotham, and others, on the Work of the Church in the Army and Navy.
Sub-Dean Clements, Chancellor Espin, Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode, Professor Cunningham, Chancellor P. V. Smith, and Archdeacon Cornish, on Central Church Organisation.
Viscount Cross, and others, on Clerical Ministries and Church Finance.
Bishop of Marlborough, Canon Durst, Rev. N. Campbell, Sir W. Forwood, and Rev. the Hon. E. Carr Glynn, on Church Work and Church Workers.
Rev. H. Rashdall, Rev. Professor Gwatkin, Rev. G. A. Pope, D.D., Bishop of Colombo, Rev. Professor Stanton, and Rev. F. A. P. Shireff, on the Characteristics of Christian Ethics.

OBITUARY.

- Oct. 1. F. R. Oliphant, at Windsor, 36.
2. Alderman Barrow, of Birmingham, 67.
Mr. Falconer Atlee, C.M.G., British Consul at Paris, 62.
Duke of Somerset, at Wells.
4. Mr. W. C. Cartels, LL.D., at Scole, 96.
5. Sir Rupert A. Kettle, at Wolverhampton.
6. Professor Fringsheim, Berlin, 71.
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, at New York, 86.
Dr. Hussey Burgh Macartney, Dean of Melbourne, 86.
9. Rev. G. H. Curtis, Canon of Lichfield, Earl Grey, at Howick Hall, 92.
10. Sir John Astley, in London.
Mr. Patrick Henderson, British Consul at Cairo, at the Foreign Office.
11. Professor Nichol, Kensington, 61.
Admiral Thomas Wilson, C.B., F.R.G.S., 83.
Dr. de Lacourprie, at Chelsea.
13. Mr. John Russell, Edinburgh, 50.
15. Sir Alfred Stephens, at Sydney, 92.
16. General Sir David Wood, 83.
Mr. C. M. Griffith, Q.C., 63.
18. Lord Drumlaing, at Bridgewater, 27.
19. Mr. J. Darmesteter, at Paris, 44.
20. Mr. J. A. Froude, at Salcombe.
Mr. W. H. Cooke, Q.C., 84.
21. Mr. Edward Kenyon.
22. Baron Bilt, formerly Prime Minister of Sweden, 74.
Lord Basing, at Odham.
24. Sir Clifford-Constable, Bart., 66.
Lady Owen, at Lowestoft.
25. Mr. John McCall, J.P., L.C.C.
Mrs. Francis James, at Hereford, 98.
30. Clwydfardd, the Welsh Arch-Druid, 95.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

By MR. DIGGLE, MR. LYULPH STANLEY, AND OTHERS.

THE fight over the London School Board, which will be settled at the ballot-box on the 22nd inst., is naturally prominent in the magazines for November.

MR. DIGGLE'S CASE.

In the *National Review* Mr. Diggle states his case under the title "London Progressives v. London Education." He points out that the first attempt to disturb the Compromise came from the Progressive side. Revs. Stewart Headlam and Copeland Bowie proposed its rescission in 1890. He analyses the Progressive party into three: the Secularists, who, though the most powerful, agree now to lie low; the "philosophers" or advanced thinkers, represented by Mr. Lyulph Stanley; and "unfortunate religious Nonconformists," who fear that behind "Christian" stands "Churchman," and behind that again "Sacerdotalist," and who "refrain from doing what they know to be right to-day, because some one else may propose to do what they conceive to be wrong to-morrow."

The aims of the present majority are thus stated:—

They say that the Compromise of 1871 was an agreement between Christians of various denominations (1) that the children should receive Christian instruction from the Bible, and (2) that no denomination should seek its own advantage in connection with such teaching. That interpretation of the Compromise has found its place in the amended rule; and by that interpretation the majority take their stand. They also maintain that the determining influence in regard to the religious instruction of children should be the wishes of the parents and not the whims of the teachers.

Mr. Diggle claims that under the present majority the rates have decreased, twenty-eight thousand more children are being educated than in 1892, the cost per child has been reduced 2s. 2d., grants for efficiency have increased, and "the school accommodation of London is now practically complete." The "defective" schools complained of were built by a "Progressive" Board. Mr. Diggle thus sums up the issue:—

The policy of the Progressive party is to spend everybody's money in teaching nobody's religion . . . The policy of the majority is one of careful administration, of the reform of abuses, and of efficient and thorough educational efficiency.

MR. LYULPH STANLEY'S STATEMENT.

Mr. E. Lyulph Stanley, the leader of the Progressives on the School Board, publishes in the *New Review* for November a paper on the School Board Election, in which the electors will find the facts and figures which they need for dealing with Mr. Diggle's statement in the *National Review*. Without entering into the minutiae of detail, it is worth while to notice what Mr. Lyulph Stanley says as to the amount of work which is required from members of the School Board:—

It is not extravagant to ask that members of the London School Board should satisfy the following conditions:—1. They should be fairly educated themselves. 2. They should be in sympathy with the education given in the Board schools, and should work to improve it. 3. They should be prepared to give a reasonable amount of time to the work.

By a reasonable amount of time is not meant their whole time. Some few members may do this, and if they give it in support of the work, they are so far more useful members. But no person should attempt to come on the Board unless he or she will give the whole of Thursday afternoon from the moment when the Board begins till the moment when it rises; and,

secondly, the member should undertake faithfully to attend whatever committee he serves on. Not all can take the exhausting work of the School Management Committee, but there are other committees meeting fortnightly which the members who serve on them should attend regularly and punctually. No person has a right to ask for a seat on the Board who will not set aside his private work for this public duty which he has sought.

Of course, the visitation of the schools is an important part of a member's work. It should be a necessary part. But this demands much time and makes no show. Its importance, however, makes it very desirable that candidates for the Board should be persons of leisure who recognise that their leisure belongs morally to the community, and that by their unpaid and willing service they are making return to society for the wealth which enables them to live without salaried labour.

THE FINANCE OF THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The following is Mr. Stanley's summing up of the financial facts in dispute between the two parties:—

The aggregate expenditure in 1885-6 was £4 18s. 2d. per scholar in average attendance. In 1894-5 it is estimated to amount to £5 7s. per scholar, an increase of 9s. per scholar in average attendance. If the so-called economists prefer to compare the ascertained expenditure of 1893-4 with that of 1885-6, we have for 1893-4 an actual expenditure of £2,034,000 for an average attendance of 391,000 scholars, or £5 4s. per scholar, an increase of 6s. per scholar on 1885-6. The burden on the rates has not gone up in proportion, because the fee grant has increased, as against the fees in 1885-6, by 2s. a scholar.

If Mr. Diggle desires to be judged by the finance of the present Board only—what are the facts? The present Board has issued precepts for its three years of office, as follows:—

| | |
|--------|------------|
| 1892-3 | £1,444,000 |
| 1893-4 | £1,423,000 |
| 1894-5 | £1,470,000 |
| | <hr/> |
| | £4,337,000 |

It began its term with £108,000 balance; it estimates to end its term with £75,000; which means that it will have spent from the rate an additional sum of £33,000. It has, moreover, been enriched by an additional income from the fee grant of about £160,000 beyond what it would have received from fees at the rate of the fee income of the late Board.

The previous Board raised in the three years from rates £4,045,000. It began with a deficit of £13,000 and ended with a surplus of nearly £108,000. It therefore spent out of the rates £3,924,000, against the £4,370,000 of the present Board, even without considering the £160,000 increased income of the present Board from fee grants.

If the Progressives win, of which Mr. Stanley does not seem to be very hopeful, he suggests that they will choose a chairman outside their own number. He says:—

Fortunately, the School Board for London has power to go beyond its own members for a chairman, and it may be possible to find among those who are distinguished for educational services, for moderation, and for impartiality, some name which will reassure the friends of religious education, and also give pledges of sympathy with progress in the various branches of instruction; some person of dignity and experience to whom all sections of the Board may look as a friend and moderator of party bitterness, and who will draw out the better qualities of all in the common cause of popular education.

"AN EDUCATIONAL WATERLOO."

So Dr. Clifford describes the struggle in his trenchant *Contemporary* article on "The Destruction of the Board School." The insistence on definite dogmatic teaching he condemns as opposed to the modern science of education.

Definitions and rules are hindrances and fetters, not food or help, whilst things, objects, pictures, and histories can be apprehended by children.

Condemned by science, "concrete crystallised forms" find no support in the example of Christ. The first disciples did not start with the doctrines of the Incarnation and the Trinity. . . . This at least must be allowed for the Board school plan, it is in keeping with the method of Jesus; it makes the children familiar with His wonderful ministry, His acts of healing pity and redeeming love, His beautiful parables and prophetic miracles, His revelation of the Father and of man His child.

He concludes that "it is sheer blindness and folly to question that the defence of the 'Church' is held to demand the destruction of the Board school"; and appeals to Londoners to save their own schools and their own children from aggressive sacerdotalism.

A NEW COMPROMISE PROPOSED.

The *Edinburgh Review* bewails the approaching election as one "to be fought under the worst educational conditions that have obtained since the passing of the Education Act." The victory of either party will be "unfortunate." The writer is convinced that the continued working of the "compromise" cannot be reasonably expected. He goes on to press the urgent question—

What shall be the plan of the future? Four possible arrangements occur to us—the policy of the circular, a new compromise, secularism modified by facilities for voluntary religious effort, or secularism wholly unrelieved by any mitigations.

The first and the last alternatives are at once rejected. "Voluntary religious effort" fails to secure the attendance of the poorest and most neglected children. There remains therefore only the way of a new compromise:—

We think that a way of escape from the present difficulty may possibly be found in a devolution of the religious question to the school managers, who are on all hands allowed to be doing excellent work, and who, as we shall immediately show, possess particular qualifications for the new functions with which we would entrust them. Let the unhappy circular be withdrawn; and, further, revision of the by-laws abandoned. Everybody admits the excellence of the Bible syllabus; the controversy has raged over other points. Let the Board confine its attention to the secular work of the school, and commit to the local managers the control of the religious instruction. They know the local conditions; they could bring to bear upon difficulties as they arise the healing influence of personal acquaintance. They would be sufficiently limited in their action by the Education Acts, the by-laws of the Board, the annual inspection of the schools by the Board's inspectors, and the appeal which in all cases would lie from them to the Board.

The importance of thus checking the incursion of pure secularism is urged from the experience of France, where, according to official reports, "with religious instruction all teaching of morality has disappeared," and crime has increased. "The commentary of contemporary experience on de-Christianised morals is anarchism."

HOW CHURCHMEN TEACH THEIR OWN CHILDREN.

Dr. J. G. Fitch in the *Nineteenth Century* remarks that the adherents of Mr. Riley confine their anxiety for definite dogmatic teaching to the Board schools. They do not show it in schools of their own class—in the great public schools, or other intermediate schools, where as a rule there is less religious instruction than in Board schools. Special services for children in the Church of England and its Sunday-school teaching are rarely made an occasion for definite theological instruction. And the Sunday afternoon catechising of children prescribed by the prayer-book has actually fallen into disuse!

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND CIVIC REFORM.

AN admirable example to Catholics nearer home is presented by Archbishop Ireland's outspoken article in the *North American Review* for October, "On the Catholic Church and the Saloon." He grants that owing to its adherents belonging chiefly to the poorer classes, his Church includes a large proportion of the intemperate and of the liquor-dealers and saloon-keepers of the country. But he does not shrink from rubbing in the significance of the recent decision by Mgr. Satolli in favour of the Bishop of Columbus's exclusion of the saloon-keeper. It is law, he says, only for the diocese of Columbus, but it registers Catholic opinion for the United States. Henceforth "Among the Catholics of America the saloon is a doomed institution; saloon-keeping is a disgraced business, from which Catholic instinct will shrink." Then he proceeds, in words which recall the spirit of the late Cardinal Manning:—

"WHERE ELSE WOULD CHRIST BE?"

What can the Catholic Church do, if she is loyal to her professed principles, but raise her hand in opposition to the American saloon, and put herself on clear record as its antagonist? . . . In movements making for higher moral life, stronger civic virtue, better government of men in whatever appertains to their temporal or spiritual happiness, where is the place of the Church of Christ if not in front of the most advanced combatants, as teacher and leader? Where else would Christ be? Where else should be the Catholic Church, which makes the claim that she is His Church, His formal and commissioned representative in morals and faith? The supernatural, moving over the earth, unites with and confirms the best action and aspiration of the natural; else it should not be recognised as descending from the skies. Now, in the convictions of the American people, and as a plain matter of fact, the American saloon is a personification of the vilest elements in our modern civilisation. It means, in menace and in actual work, death to virtue, to piety of soul, to peace of family, to the material, moral, and intellectual welfare of the people, to the free institutions of the republic. The Church that would prove herself to the country as Christ's must speak boldly against the saloon; her sentinels must neither sleep on her watch-towers nor lack the courage of the battlefield.

It is pretty evident that, had Archbishop Ireland's diocese included London, he would not have held aloof from the Reform Sunday movement.

WHAT MINISTERS SHOULD DO.

Rev. C. H. Zimmerman summarises his paper thus in the *Arena* for October, on the Church and Economic Reform:—

1. The ministry should make themselves masters of political and social science, so as to be qualified to preach intelligently and exert a leading influence on questions of social amelioration.
2. In pulpit and press they should seek continually to apply the ethical and social principles of Christianity to the solution of economic problems and the promotion of social reforms.
3. They should do all in their power to displace the anti-social and inhuman law of the survival of the strongest, which governs our present industrial system, by the Christian law of the succour of the weakest.
4. The ministry can and should make membership in the church uncomfortable, if not impossible to monopolists and stock gamblers.
5. They should assert their independence of all ill-gotten wealth by denouncing the methods by which it is gained.
6. They can and should free the church from its present bondage to wealth by setting the example of a cheerful choice and endurance of poverty and social ostracism, rather than be recreant to the claims of justice on behalf of the poor.

THE NEW WOMAN UNDER FIRE.

THE heavy batteries of the *Quarterly Review* have been turned on "The Heavenly Twins," Bebel's "Woman," and the "Striking" Sex in general. The criticism is caustic, and the satire pungent. The reviewer laments the deafness of the New Woman to the lessons taught by the French "insurrection of women" a century ago, and the declaration of the Rights of Woman then fatuously made.

HER WEAKNESS.

"Women have taken part in revolts," but—

For wars or for revolutions demanding powers of forethought and generalship they have not hitherto shown the capacity of average men. Excesses they may commit as *petroleuses* in a Commune of 1871; nor is there any degree of self-sacrifice from which they have shrunk. . . . What they cannot undertake is a regular campaign.

Even their much trumpeted new ideals are borrowed from the masculine thought of Diderot and Rousseau. George Sand is selected as the typical New Woman.

Like the "noble savage" of Dryden and Rousseau, she condemns law as tyranny; the social contract itself she deems irreconcilable with her changing moods. . . . She is in complete accord with the Anarchist who assures us that "nothing has yielded him a standard which does not vary." . . . What can be more simple than the dilettanteism of impulse, the argument of novelty and freedom? The heart is to be judge and jury, witness and advocate.

THE SECRET OF HER SUCCESS.

Shakespeare's adage, "All the world's a stage," is improved upon by the New Woman. "All the world's a hospital," she says with Heine, "and all the men and women merely patients." "The Heavenly Twins" are not so much original as "aboriginal," and owe their success to their appeal to the savage element in human nature:—

The literature of woman's revolt would fill libraries. It is extant in every European language; it has its great centres from Zürich and Geneva to London, New York, and Chicago. The American wing of the army undertakes moral problems, the Russian political.

HER "FEMININE ANTHROPOMORPHISM."

To Mr. Arnold, the deity worshipped by Philistines was a magnified non-natural man. If we may presume to criticise the image set up by Mrs. Grand on the plain of Dura, we seem to discern therein the outlines of a magnified non-natural woman. . . . Perhaps Evadne was not aware that hundreds of years ago the Elkesaites, and afterwards certain of the medieval heretics indulged . . . the fantastic notion of a Heavenly Father-Mother. . . . This new voice of extraordinary sweetness is more ancient than Oriental mysticism. . . . The feminine of anthropomorphism is a detestable superstition which the world, if, unhappily, these goddesses come out of their winding-sheets again, will discover to be a grand name for hysteria, convulsions, and an hypnotic Aphrodite.

HER MELANCHOLY END.

The New Woman ought to be aware that her condition is morbid, or, at least, hysterical; that the true name of science, falsely so-called, may be "brain-poisoning;" that "ideas" and love affairs, when mixed in unequal proportions, may explode like dynamite upon all concerned; and that Rousseau, Diderot, John Stuart Mill, Comte, Bakounine and Ibsen are masters not to be trusted.

They mistake impulse or pleasure for conscience. But feeling is not the key:—

The New Woman will not continue long in the land. Like other fashions, she is destined to excite notice, to be admired, criticised, and forgotten. . . . If on men's selection of their

mates the future depends . . . who would bind himself to spend his days with the anarchist, the athlete, the blue-stocking, the aggressively philanthropic, the political, the surgical woman? And what man would submit to an alliance which was terminable, not when he chose, but when his comrade was tired of him?

The "peculiar grace" of woman is "a human nature predestined to motherhood."

Nevertheless, if the New Woman is to be as evanescent as is here alleged, she will not have lived in vain. For she has compelled even the conservative *Quarterly* reviewer to make certain important concessions. "Social service and household liberty may yet combine." Woman "has a divine right to all that will fit her" for motherhood. "Married or not, her personality is sacred." Let her "judge men severely, and aim at a simpler standard of living." Our finest ideals are in danger, and nothing but the true and sensitive conscience of the woman herself will save them. It thus appears that even if the New Woman is to become extinct, she will not be succeeded by the Old Woman.

THE WALTZ KING.

Who has not heard of Johann Strauss? The Waltz King has just celebrated the golden jubilee of his first appearance as a conductor, and the German magazines are now doing him all the honour possible. According to Ludwig Hevesi, who writes in *Vom Fels zum Meer* (Heft 3), Strauss gives the most delightful parties at his house. He pays the ladies much attention, and the honour is reciprocated. At one time this was even more the case. From the day (October 15th, 1844) that Strauss, a boy of eighteen, made his *début* as a conductor, he has been the favourite of the lady-world of Vienna. His tours through Europe and America have been one triumphal progress, and his earnings have always been phenomenal. Crantz, his publisher, has built himself a house in the Ringstrasse out of the profits of "The Blue Danube" alone, and he now pays Strauss 6,000 Gulden a year in return for one waltz and one polka from his pen.

Strauss looks quite young still; even his nerves are not so bad as they might have been. For a time, however, he had quite a horror of tunnels, and avoided all railways which ran through tunnels. The most eminent musicians frequent his house—Brahms, Hans Richter, Grünfeld, Rosenthal, and many others. Strauss things are generally played; but it is not easy to persuade the composer to seat himself at the piano. Once in a way he will do it of his own accord, however, and then to hear Strauss played by Strauss is a thing never to be forgotten by either dancer or mere listener.

Alexander Moszkowski gives thanks for Strauss and his work in the *Magazin für Literatur* of October 13, and the *Musical Times* of November writes appreciatively of Strauss's influence. Brahms's favourite recreation, it is said, is to listen to Strauss's band, and when asked to contribute to Madame Strauss's autograph fan, he wrote a few bars of "The Blue Danube," adding, "Unfortunately, not by me—Johannes Brahms."

To Strauss Vienna owes the final consummation of her national dance; to him also Vienna owes the creation of the Viennese operetta. His chief title to grateful remembrance is that he has, in the fullest sense of the word, contributed to the gaiety of nations, his "Blue Danube" having become in every country the "Marseillaise" of the sheer joy of living, just as Rouget de l'Isle's patriotic song is everywhere recognised as the symbol of political enfranchisement.

LIVING PICTURES AT THE MUSIC-HALLS.

VARIOUS OPINIONS BY VARIOUS MEN.

THERE was a good deal of discussion last month about the exhibition of certain living pictures at the Palace Theatre which were so scandalous in their nudity as to cause the interference of the Licensing Committee of the County Council. Scandalous as were some of the exhibitions which provoked Lady Henry Somerset's protests—protests sustained and justified by Mr. Coote, of the National Vigilance Association, before the London County Council—they were hardly so scandalous as the brief paper which the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth publishes in the symposium on the subject in the *New Review*.

A NICE-MINDED CANON.

Canon Shuttleworth, almost alone among those who contribute to this discussion, defends the exhibitions out and out. In his judgment there was nothing in them that any healthy-minded man or woman could object to on the score of indecency. He is good enough to say that if any of the pictures conveyed unpleasant suggestions to any one it must have been because those persons were either nasty-minded or nice people with nasty ideas—which is very polite on the part of the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth in discussing the public action taken by Lady Henry Somerset and Mr. W. A. Coote, to say nothing of the County Council, which has sustained their objections. Canon Shuttleworth, by way of defending morality and promoting the interest of religion, of which he is an officially appointed custodian, sums up his paper as follows:—

A self-appointed and irresponsible Vigilance Committee, inevitably consisting of individuals with nostrils abnormally sensitive to evil savours, is not a body to which the care of public morality can wisely be entrusted. At the present moment they have succeeded in making themselves and the Licensing Committee ridiculous, the music-hall profession indignant, and the general public disgusted. I hope they are pleased with their work.

WHO IS MORE ZEALOUS THAN THE EXHIBITOR.

That is what Canon Shuttleworth says. Now let us see what the manager of the Palace Theatre has to say. Mr. Charles Morton, so far from being indignant, as Canon Shuttleworth says he is, declares that he has nothing to grumble at in the action of the County Council. He says:—

But, as a matter of fact, the Living Pictures which are most attractive and invariably win the greatest applause, are not those in which the nude figure is represented, but those in which a story is told. For instance, in our present series the pictures which nightly arouse the greatest enthusiasm are "The Doctor," by Luke Fildes, R.A., and "Comrades: The Last Request," while a semi-nude picture called "Summer" comes perhaps next in popularity, because of its exquisite charm of colour and composition. We do not guarantee that we shall present in the future no pictures of the nude which we may consider beautiful and worthy of representation, but any particular picture that the County Council may object to will be promptly withdrawn.

OF NUDITIES THAT SCANDALISE MR. EDWARDES.

But Mr. Morton is not the only representative of the music-hall profession who has his say upon the subject. A much more redoubtable person, Mr. Edwardes of the Empire Theatre, expresses himself, and it is rather remarkable to find that the manager of the Empire, so far from being disgusted at the action of the London County Council, entirely approves what they have done in regard to the living pictures. This is what Mr.

Edwardes says as to the exhibition in which Canon Shuttleworth can see no harm:—

As to the exhibition of the nude in Living Pictures, I entirely disapprove of; in fact, I hold very strong views against nude figures being represented upon the stage, considering that their attraction for those who care to see, depends mainly upon the idea of indecency. I should certainly object to my own daughters witnessing them. Of course artistic pictorial study of the female form divine is a beautiful thing, but I consider that the impersonation of nude upon the stage is calculated to do a deal of harm.

AND ARE OBVIOUSLY INDECENT.

Mr. Pinero, the dramatist, also puts the matter in uncompromising directness. I commend the following sentence to the Reverend Canon:—

When he sees a woman clad only in a garment representing the bare skin, he knows that he is looking upon a woman who is impersonating a naked woman, and to impersonate a woman upon the stage is obviously an indecency.

Mr. Frederick Atkins, of the *Young Man*, in his paper tells how he heard some young fellows talking at a weekend club. The following were the passages of the conversation which reached his ears:—

"It's rippin', dear boy. Why, the blessed place used to be empty—a ghastly failure. Now it's packed every night."

"But, Freddy, old man, you don't say they've nothin' on."

"I do, old chappie—take my word for it—at least not but tights, don't yer know?"

My friends told me that all this exciting gossip, which we could not avoid hearing, referred to the Living Pictures at a well-known music-hall.

Some time afterwards Mr. Atkins decided to go and see them for himself, and this is what he saw:—

The stalls, I noticed, were empty, but I was told that they would "fill up for the Living Pictures." And sure enough, when, about ten o'clock, the theatre was darkened, and the extremely fine orchestra began to play the overture to the much-discussed *Tableaux Vivants*, there was not a vacant seat in the place. At first I was simply delighted. The pictures were surprisingly beautiful. But several enfeebled profligates and bald-headed rousers who sat around me were loudly and angrily expressing their disappointment. "Is that all!" they exclaimed in impatience and despair. Then there was a change. Up went the opera-glasses. The gallery was significantly silent—for somehow indecency has but little attraction for the sons of toil. But the stalls were in raptures. Englishmen in raptures over an exhibition of girls standing in the glare of the electric light with nothing but thin flesh-coloured tights from head to foot! Let us clear our minds of cant and look at it honestly as men of the world. We Englishmen pride ourselves on our reverence for womanhood. Is it possible that we can find any gratification in such a spectacle? In some cases there was just a string of drapery—a light sash, a filmy, fluttering ribbon of white gauze, that only served to emphasise the absence of clothing.

I do not quote Mr. Coote's paper, because he may be regarded as an advocate on his own behalf, nor Mr. Symons on the other side; the chief interest of the symposium lies in the contrast between the moral sense of Mr. Edwardes and that of the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth.

THE ROYAL NAVY LIST.—The sixty-eighth issue of Colonel Lean's "Royal Navy List" has just been published by Messrs. Witherby and Co. Besides comprising a record of the war and meritorious services of naval officers, with dates of all commissions and retirements, together with a complete list of ships in the Royal Navy, and an account of the battles in which they have been engaged, it also contains particulars of all ships in course of building or ordered to be built.



From *Fun*.]

[October 23, 1894.

PRUDE—ON THE PROWL: "Sollid doves, indeed! I'll pretty soon scatter 'em."
A VOICE (from beyond): "Not ours the blame, then, if we brush wings with your daughter."



From *Judy*.]

[October 24, 1894.

IN THE MULTITUDE OF COUNCILLORS.

MRS. GRUNDY (in her prettiest evening dress): "Perfectly shocking, I call it!"
PAUL PAV, L.C.C.: "So it is! After you with the glasses, please."



From *Moonshine*.]

A WARNING!—STIGGINGS FIRST AND THE COUNTY COUNCIL AFTERWARDS.

[October 27, 1894.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL AND THE EMP'IRE: THE UNSUCCESSFUL POINTS OF VIEW.

HAVE MEN A RIGHT TO DO WRONG THAT IS DENIED TO WOMEN?

THE above question is gravely debated by no fewer than eight ladies and gentlemen in the *Humanitarian*. Of course, Mrs. Martin did not put the question exactly in these terms, but that is what it comes to. She asked should the same standard of morality, meaning, it is obvious from the answers, sexual morality, be required from men as from women? The word sexual is necessary, because no one is disposed to assert that the question can be debated in any other sense.

MRS. BUTLER'S POINT.

Mrs. Butler notices this, and begins her sensible little paper by remarking that the question is a strange one:—

We will suppose the question to refer to *truth*—to speaking the truth and to acting truth in money and business transactions—would it not be strange to hear the question asked: "Should the same standard of truth speaking and honest dealing be required *from women as from men*?" What an outcry there would be if women were to claim a greater laxity in the above matters than is allowed by the law and society to men!

Future generations will be astonished at the asking of such a question in matters of moral conduct.

MR. CLEMENT SCOTT'S EXCUSE.

Mr. Clement Scott, so far from thinking the question strange, is disposed to answer it in the negative. It is wicked for women to be immoral than it is for men, for women are by nature more moral than their brothers. He says:—

It is relatively less excusable, for a woman endowed with modesty, consecrated with the gift of purity, and provided with a natural relief from the baser and more animal part of her nature to be immoral, than it is for a man to obey the nature of his sex with no established safeguards of modesty, purity and natural help whatever.

Let us not blind our eyes to the strict nature of the case. If women were physically as strong as men, if they were never worn out or weary with child-bearing, if they were never sufferers from lassitude and fatigue, if they were endowed by nature with fierce power, to battle, combat and endure, if, in fact, they were born animals as men are, instead of angels as women are, then indeed they might and ought to exact the same standard of sexual morality from the husband as from the wife. But I go back to the self-evident fact that the physical man and the physical woman are absolutely unlike, and designed by Nature to be distinct and different.

From this we may infer that Mr. Clement Scott seems to think that if two persons are subjected to different degrees of temptation the one who is most tempted is under no obligation to maintain the same standard, say of honesty, as is expected of the other. Would not the result of such teaching be immediately to lower the standard in the case of the most tempted, and thereby to weaken the resisting force at the point where it most needs strengthening?

THE LAW OF GOD AND OF SOCIETY.

Lady Burton remarks that there is no doubt as to the law of God on the subject, but she truly says the law of society is very different:—

The law of morality which governs the *world*, and what we call *Society*, was not made by God; it was made by man *in favour of himself*, to tie the one woman down faithfully to himself, although he might never need her, while he might roam at his own sweet will and pleasure, wherever fancy took him. He has the best of it in *this world*, he will pay the score after.

In the same sense Mr. Haveis writes. He sums up the subject in the following sentence:—

The first is that all sexual irregularity is contrary to the

spirit of Christ's religion. The second that all legislation should have for its object, not the levelling down of sexual law for women to man's practice, but the levelling up of sexual law for men to woman's ideal.

IF MEN WERE TREATED LIKE WOMEN.

Mr. Frankfort Moore, endeavouring to wax facetious over the matter, says:—

Let us put our theories into practice and see how well adapted they are to the wear and tear of the daily life of men and women, constituted as men and women are. Let the same fate fall upon the man who falls, as now awaits the woman who falls. Let him be shunned by society. Let his name be spoken in a whisper and with a sad shake of the head, if the Young Person is present. In short, let him be treated as his unfortunate sister is treated, and the great work of reform will be commenced. I would not, however, shut him out from every chance of repentance, though, of course, excluding him from society, and from every chance of conversing with innocent youths fresh from our great public schools. I would suggest—for one must become practical—the establishment of penitentiaries for men who have fallen! Here, supported (meagrely) by voluntary contributions from those who have not fallen, they should be allowed ample time for repentance in the washhouse, or while mixing the starch or working at the iron-board.

IMMORAL BY "NATURE'S MORAL LAW"!

Miss Helen Mathers's paper is the most objectionable. It is always odious to find a woman deprecating any struggle upwards from animalism. Miss Mathers does not approve of laxity of morals in men, but she proclaims aloud that she condones it in advance and will forgive it after the fact, and indeed almost implies that it is nature's moral law that men should be immoral. To show that I am not misrepresenting Miss Mathers, I quote the first sentence of her article:—

Nature is the safest and final guide in all matters, and especially in those affecting human nature, and by establishing and continuing a considerable excess of women over men she seems to say that males are at a premium and have special privileges.

It is a harlot's gospel this, and it is odd to find it under the name of Helen Mathers.

THE TRUE MORAL LAW.

Dr. Andrew Wilson, who knows at least as much about the moral laws of nature as Miss Mathers, and who is a man to boot, says:—

We may take it that morality is that which experience teaches us is best for the majority of us all round; and on this broad view of things there can be no questioning the rightness of the opinion that purity and fidelity are as much the rightful expectation of the woman from her partner as of the man from his.

Mr. W. H. Wilkins points out that a young man at Eton College—

is beset by a whole army of temptations which he is ill-equipped to resist. The young woman of the same class is not exposed to these temptations—she is carefully shielded from them. What they are it is unnecessary to say. The fact that they exist, and for men only, makes it much more difficult for men to maintain the same standard of purity as women. Yet the ideal should be upheld. Whether it will ever be attained is another matter.

LAST month, in "Our Monthly Parcel of Books," I rather stultified my notice of Mr. J. W. Thomas's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" (Longmans, 6s.), by misquoting both its title and the name of its author. The book is a notable and significant contribution to the literature which circles round the question of the Borderland.

WHAT CHINA'S COLLAPSE INVOLVES.

APPALLING FORECAST BY SIR THOMAS WADE.

THE *Contemporary Review* gives the first place to a most striking conversation with Sir Thomas Wade on "The Chino-Japanese Conflict—and After." Sir Thomas has resided forty years in China, during twelve of which he was Her Majesty's Minister. All the greater weight, therefore, attaches to his remarkable prognostications. From what he says we are about to witness one of the greatest sensations of history, something very like a political refacement of the globe. It all depends upon Japan proving really victorious in the present struggle.

A CHAOS OF REBELLION AND ANARCHY.

But if Japan follows up her first success, and strikes for the province of Manchuria, her capture of Mukden

mena of warring princelings and usurpers, none of them strong enough to obtain the supreme power.

This state of things, of course, cannot be the end. It is impossible that all the different Powers interested should leave China to anarchy. It is merely a question who should step in, and when.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

Sir Thomas does not anticipate danger to Englishmen settled in China; but

If China should really fall into complete confusion, it is equally possible that European nations may be forced to intervene for the protection of their various subjects. It is from some such cause, indeed, that I apprehend a beginning of those foreign complications which will cause this, as I said before, to become a great world-question.

Fifty years ago . . . Japan might have supplied the new dynasty and continued the tradition of Chinese ideas. . . But

From *Kladiverodatsch*]

[October 28, 1894.]

THE EFFORT OF ENGLAND TO BRING ABOUT A UNITED ACTION OF THE EUROPEAN POWERS IN EASTERN ASIA IS SHATTERED.

and Haing-King, the sacred home and birthplace of the reigning Manchu dynasty, might, Sir Thomas holds, jeopardise the very existence of that dynasty, and shake the Empire to its base. China might rally if she had time; but Japan seemingly will not give her time. "All centres at the head; and if the head were to fall, all the limbs would go with it."

As the dynasty collapses,

I do not look for any combined action. Conflicting rebellions will break out in various parts of the empire. The ephemeral powers which will arise from these movements, partly political and partly, perhaps, superstitious, will for the most part be at conflict with one another, and China will be thrown into very much the same condition as before the Mongol invasion in the thirteenth, and the Manchu invasion in the seventeenth century. She will, in short, present much the same phenomena as the peninsula of India did before our conquest; the pheno-

now that the Japanese have shown themselves ardent converts to the European movement, there is a strong barrier fixed between Japan and China.

THE DEADLY SCRAMBLE FOR CHINA.

Japan will, if victorious, I suppose, attempt to organise Korea as part of her dominions. She may even endeavour to annex part of China. . . A final victory by Japan would be followed, in my belief, by the extinction of Chinese nationality. . . At one moment or other in this development of events, Russia must step in. . . In the far East her true objective is the Yellow Sea, and the coasts thereof. . . Whether she wins or loses, I think it quite certain that Japan in the end will have to pay the piper. If she loses, she will have to pay to China; if she wins, to Russia.

The intervention of Russia on the north, I cannot but assume, would be quickly followed by the intervention of France on the south. The informal alliance between these Powers will naturally incline France to follow suit in anything that Russia

may do. But, apart from that, France has, or believes that she has, a complaint of some standing against China for her alleged conduct on the Tonquin frontier. . . . Left to themselves, it is possible that Russia and France might be minded to partition China.

But . . . Germany, one would think, could hardly allow either France or Russia to gain such an enormous accession of strength without a word in the matter. Nor could America be indifferent. Her interests in the Pacific have been steadily increasing of late years. . . . It is idly whispered that her sympathies incline her to Japan. And then, when all other Powers were dragged in, is it not possible that *we nolens volens* might bring up the rear?

WHO WINS CHINA WINS THE WORLD.

Asked his view of Mr. Pearson's forecast of the ascendancy of the yellow races, Sir Thomas answered—

The crucial question of the future will be, not whether they will absorb the Western nations, but which Western nation will absorb China? . . . Who shall have the governing and drilling



SIR THOMAS FRANCIS WADE, K.C.B.

of these great masses of hardy, obedient, and most governable people? Even one slice of China, with its millions of potential soldiers, would give to any one European Power an enormously preponderant weight in the councils of the world. . . . Which-ever among the great Powers has the Chinese to serve him, is in a fair way to devour all the rest.

ARMAGEDDON APPROACHING?

This prospect of the opening of the Pacific phase of "the eternal Eastern Question," with China in place of Turkey, with the United States added to the list of contending empires, and with the ultimate sovereignty of the entire globe as the prize of battle, suggests something like the Armageddon of Apocalyptic dreamers.

The nearer outlook, in Sir Thomas's view, threatens misery enough:—

Victory such as the Japanese are hoping to achieve would mean annihilation of Chinese nationality, to be in due time followed by a like suppression of her conqueror. What advan-

tages are to be ultimately derived by the outer world from causes so awful to contemplate, is a problem which I must leave to more mature experience to solve.

A POSSIBLE REVOLUTION IN CHINA.

Mr. Gundry, writing in the *Fortnightly* on the same subject, says, concerning a possible march upon Peking:—

There are, in China, ever-present possibilities of revolution; and that reflection has doubtless had its share in deciding European Governments to reinforce their navies in the East. Not even the Imperial Government, probably, can estimate the strength of the secret societies. Little has been heard lately of the Triad, which has for its avowed object the overthrow of the Manchus; but a great deal has been heard of the Kolachwei, which was accused of instigating the late outrages in the Yang-tze Valley, and against which severe measures of repression have been taken. These are all regarded as constituting possible elements of insurrection; and no one can predict at what point, or what moment, the occasion may be considered to have arisen. A weakening of the hand of Government may be seized upon as affording opportunity; a serious military reverse might be taken as indicating that Heaven had withdrawn its favour from the dynasty. It is this, rather than the strategic importance of the blow, that would constitute the danger of a Japanese advance on Peking.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE AND HIS WIFE.

DOMESTIC felicity and literary fame not being uniformly conjoined, it is refreshing to come upon such letters as those which the *Century* publishes from the correspondence of the Hawthornes at Lenox. They are simply radiant with the joy of friendship and of home love. Here are two glimpses given in Mrs. Hawthorne's letters to her mother, of her feeling for her husband. Nathaniel had just been discharged from his surveyorship in 1849, when she wrote:—

You take our reverse of fortune in the way I hoped you would. I feel "beyond the utmost scope and vision of calamity" (as Pericles said to Aspasia) while my husband satisfies my highest ideal, and while the graces of heaven fill the hearts of my children. Everything else is very external. This is the immortal life which makes flowers of asphodel bloom in my path, and no rude step can crush them. I exult in my husband.

I have not seen my husband happier than since this turning out. He had felt in chains for a long time, and being a MAN, he is not alarmed at being set upon his own feet again. . . . It has come in the way of an inevitable providence to us (whatever knavery some people may have to answer for, who have been the agents in the removal), and I never receive inevitable providences with resignation merely; but with joy, as certainly, undoubtedly, the best possible events that can happen for me.

In 1851, when times were less adverse, she wrote:—

I am glad you can dwell upon my lot "with unalloyed delight"; for certainly if ever there were a felicitous one, it is mine. Unbroken immortal love surrounds and pervades me; we have extraordinary health, in addition to more essential elements of happiness; my husband transcends my best dream, and no one but I can tell what he must be, therefore. When I have climbed up to him, I think I shall find myself in the presence of the shining ones, for I can only say that every day he rises upon me like a sun at midnight. And, then, such children; and now the prospect of means to buy bread, and a little cake, too!

Blackwood's is a very good number this month. Readers will be grateful for the opening glimpses of some French novelists. Mr. W. Moffatt pleads for "Club-houses for Unmarried Working-men"—a grade above the lodging-houses so well worked in Glasgow and elsewhere; to be run on a commercial basis by private capital or the municipality.

JAPAN, RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

JAPANESE VIEW OF THEIR HOLD ON THE PACIFIC.

MICHTARO HISA, a Japanese at Harvard University, explains in the October *Forum* his notion of the "Significance of the Japan-China War." The Russo-Chinese *entente* which has transpired this year may, in his opinion, not improbably lead to "an entire change of the balance of power in Central Asia and the Pacific."

Its immediate result, however, is the precipitation of the collision of the British and Russian interests in the Pacific. It compels England to push further her policy of attacking Russia from the Pacific before the Siberian railway is completed. . . . In case of a collision between Russia and England the Japan Sea would become a battle-field for the fleets of these rival powers and their allies. . . . The countries which would suffer most are Japan and Korea, both of whom lie between the combatants.

WAR CAUSED BY FEAR OF ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Japan decided, therefore, not to enter an Anglo-Chinese or a Franco-Russian alliance, but, holding aloof from any alliance, do her utmost to prevent an outbreak between Russia and England on the Pacific.

To make this policy effective, Japan found it absolutely necessary in the first place to have an army and navy powerful enough to make her voice a casting-vote between the contending parties; and, in the second place, to secure Korea's independence against the encroachments of any power. If you examine the map of the East, you will easily see that Japan and Korea hold the key of the North China Sea and the Japan Sea respectively, in Tsushima and Fusan. If they are fortified strongly, the Japan Sea becomes impregnable from any southern attack.

If left alone Korea will before long fall into the hands of some aggressive foreign power, a fate which Japan can positively not allow. If once Korea, or even the port of Fusan, should fall into the hands of Russia or England, Japan's situation in the Pacific would at once become precarious.

CHINA PLAYING RUSSIA'S GAME.

Internal reform and external independence formed therefore Japan's policy for the Korea, and these ends she hoped to secure by the Tien Tsin treaty with China. But in both she was foiled by China's duplicity.

In all this, China is directly playing into Russian hands; for this helplessness is exactly what Russia wants. Russia has long since viewed Korea as an apple ripening to its fall, and China as a gardener not strong enough to guard it or to pick it up; and Russia saw the opportunity and approached Korea with hidden hands.

WHAT JAPAN WANTS.

When the rising in Korea this year gave opportunity for both China and Japan to undertake positive guarantees for the independence of the peninsula, China declined, and continued her underhand game. The fixed ends of Japan's policy required the Mikado to act as he did.

Indeed, Japan's primary object is not to fight China, but to secure Korean independence. Therefore, if China in the future, either as the result of her own reflections or at the instance of Western powers, gives up further endeavour to circumvent Japan's policy in Korea, and offers to take concurrent action with Japan in giving a positive guarantee of Korean independence, Japan will be only too glad at any time to give up a burdensome warfare.

LORD WOLSELEY will find an interesting critique of his articles on Napoleon, Wellington, and Gneisenau in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* of November. It is written by Dr. Hans Delbrück, the editor. Dr. Delbrück has also reprinted in pamphlet form his views on the Polish question, and it appears as a supplement to the *Jahrbücher* this month.

IS WAR GROWING MORE MURDEROUS?

No, says the *Edinburgh* reviewer, writing on "Projectiles and Explosives in War," and he gives strong reasons for his negative reply. He grants that peace experiments suggest that "with modern arms opponents would be mutually annihilated." But real war introduces conditions which involve an enormous reduction in the proportion of hits to shots: fatigue, nervousness, fear, uncertain range and distracted aim would lower the percentage—judging from battle statistics—to a quarter or one-half per cent.

Accepting the higher computation, it would take 200 shots to hit one man. In old days—i.e., in those of the smooth-bore musket—it required, so it was said, a man's weight in lead to kill him. He can now be slain at a less expenditure of ammunition, but still there is an enormous number of shots whose only result is noise, for increased range and accuracy have to contend with freer use of artificial and natural shelter and tactical formations adapted to the present state of things. That, however, firing so deadly on peace ranges should become comparatively so innocuous on the battlefield is a fact which is almost incredible to those who have not been in action. . . . All statistics lead one to believe that the percentage of killed and wounded in an army will rather diminish than increase in the battles of the future. Still there is no doubt that certain battalions, brigades, divisions, and army corps will in some cases be almost annihilated. . . . Such events, however, will not be frequent.

FORTS AND FIELD WORKS AT A DISCOUNT.

Traditional defences will prove of little value. "Field works of any command will for the future be inadmissible. For them will have to be substituted enclosures surrounded by a trench devoid of parapet." Forts are practically useless. Under twelve hours' fire the best modern fort would become untenable. The fumes from a bursting shell charged with a high explosive are deadly. "Sieges in form will be impossible." The only fortifications will be "works calculated only to baffle a *coup de main* by a small force, and to check, not stop, a large force." Nevertheless the writer concludes:—

Though the war of the future may be more dramatically dreadful, because locally more intense, it will not, as regards the entire body of combatants in the field, be more destructive than formerly. Probably indeed the proportion of killed and wounded will be smaller than it has been since the adoption of rifled artillery and small arms. . . . Greater perfection in the machinery and skill of the medical department will diminish the percentage of deaths among the severely wounded. Another circumstance tending in the direction of humanity will be the shortness of campaigns. Their duration has been greatly diminished of late years, and we believe that in future it will be still more reduced. . . . The shortening of campaigns means an enormous diminution of sickness and death by disease. It is not so much the weapons of the enemy as disease by which graves and hospitals are filled.

A HANDSOMELY illustrated paper on the industrial development of Chile is contributed by Mr. Courtenay de Kalb to the *Engineering Magazine* for October. He holds that Chile has already made substantial progress and earned a fair right to the title of "the Yankees of South America," which her people often claim for themselves. That sixty per cent. of her population is urban is a fact which makes the recent advance of technical industry a matter of vital importance. Pictures of "Recent Architecture in Philadelphia" found a few pages further on in Professor Laird's paper, although excellently engraved, compare poorly with the specimens given of Chilean masonry. Mr. W. H. Wakeman pleads for persuasive explanations as a means of managing men in factories instead of peremptory edicts.

THE STABILITY OF EMPIRE AND REPUBLIC :

HOW CAN THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD LAST ?

Two articles in the *Forum* for October suggest reflections by their mingled likeness and unlikeness. Mr. C. W. Eliot, President of Harvard, enumerates "some reasons why the American Republic may endure." His grounds of hope—all moral and intellectual—are the existence of religious toleration; universal education; family life superior to any in previous republics (including equal division of property among male and female heirs, women spending faster than men!); attention to the means of health and pleasure; extreme publicity; development of corporations (or public companies) which train men to loyal service of the State; increased mutual dependence of man on man, and therewith a growing sense of brotherhood and unity; the greater hopefulness and cheerfulness of men's outlook on man, the earth, the universe and God; and the change in religion from a means of appeasing an angry deity to a service of a God of love, filling the universe, working through all human institutions, and through all men. The primary objects of religions are more and more, in all churches, to elevate character and ameliorate conditions. "These things, we believe, will give the American Republic long life."

DR. GEFFCKEN ON THE BRITISH OUTLOOK.

So far the academic president. In marked contrast to his tone, the famous publicist, Dr. Geffcken, raises the question, Is the British empire stable? It is "a political creation unparalleled in the world's history," slightly surpassed in extent and population by China, but unsurpassed in its world-girdling character, in its compass of climates, in its diversity of religions, languages, institutions and governments, and in the rapidity of its growth. It is scarcely two and a half centuries old. But circumstances have utterly changed since England obtained her position as a world power. Her army has now dwindled comparatively to nothing. The key to the situation lies here:—

The British empire as it stands is safe only so long as it has supremacy at sea; defeat at sea would be an unmeasured catastrophe and national ruin.

JOINTS IN OUR ARMOUR.

Even if the British navy is stronger than any other two powers combined, it has far greater demands proportionately on its strength.

Captain Mahan insists on the necessity of concentration of effort; and he is certainly right, as the command of the sea can be secured only by victory in great pitched battles. But such a concentration is particularly difficult for England, having her fleet scattered in ten stations for protecting her colonies and commercial interests.

Most of the French fleet is at Toulon and Brest. The supply of food from over sea is England's most vulnerable point. England's naval reserve is about half her regular force on board; while France's is four times the force in peace.

THE PERILS OF DEMOCRACY

The British Empire has been built up under the leadership of an intelligent aristocracy, a form of government which, as the example of Venice and Holland shows, is eminently fit for such a task. That aristocracy still exists, but it has long since ceased to govern. Gradually England has passed down to a crowned democracy. But it cannot be said that the experiment, first to give power to the masses and then to "educate our masters," has particularly well succeeded.

... The masses not only rule the elections, but practically disfranchise the higher, more intelligent, and wealthy classes. The English democracy has disappointed its friends; it has not brought forward a single notable man; it has not cared much for Imperial interests, which by its leaders are ridiculed as "jingoism," but mainly for the class interests of the working men. Moreover it is swayed by sudden changes: one parliamentary election can overthrow a whole policy; and this is the reason why foreign Powers are little inclined to conclude alliances with England.

Will the English democracy, in the face of the dangers of the present situation, have the intelligence to see that in a war not only England's greatness, but the very existence of her Empire, would be at stake?

COLONIAL "COAST DEFENCE."

CRITICISED BY ADMIRAL COLOMB.

In the *National Review* Admiral Colomb, writing on Imperial Defence, endeavours to dispel the confused notions which are current as to the meaning of frontier. A land frontier is unmistakable, and remains the same in peace and war. A sea frontier is less understood. In war the frontier of a naval Power is the coast-line of her foe. The land frontier is fixed and local. The sea frontier is variable; it may be any coast-line that is not British. Land defences may therefore be localised and be still Imperial. To localise naval defence is to that extent to withdraw from the defence of the Empire. So may the Admiral's argument be paraphrased. Thus he applies it:—

When any of the Colonies or India proceed to the spending of money on what is called Coast Defence, they are simply doing that which, if the King of Saxony were to do, we should think him mad or silly. They are erecting fortresses on the boundaries of Saxony, and localising troops for the defence of Dresden, which ought to be on the Russian frontier.

Colonel Howard Vincent tells us how the Colonies maintain 77,000 troops, of which Canada maintains 38,000, Australasia 32,000, and South Africa 7,000. But he does not point out that Canada's troops, and those at the Cape, are on the frontiers of the Empire which they may have to defend, while those of Australasia are localised in the interior of the Empire, and cannot be used locally till it breaks up. The £126,000 which Australia pays to maintain a fleet in her own waters is the King of Saxony withdrawing forces from the German frontier to localise them at Dresden. In any real war pressure, the Imperial Government would be compelled to give up the subsidy, and withdraw the Australian fleet to such frontier passes as the enemy might threaten to force. It might be Diego-Suarez, it might be New Caledonia, it might be Saigon, or it might be Vladivostok. ...

So with the 32,000 troops maintained by Australasia. If they are localised in peace time, but under the orders of the Imperial Government in war, they undoubtedly form part of the Imperial Defence. But if they are localised and only under the orders of the local government in war, they are not only not part of the Imperial Defence, but are no defence of any kind. They are no defence for Australia if the Imperial Defence is complete, because then Australia cannot be attacked. They are no defence for Australia if the Imperial Defence is incomplete as to allow her to be attacked, because then their numbers are altogether too small.

A light cruiser at each Colonial port or a light sea-faced battery is all that is needful to guard against a surprise Alabama attack. The Admiral concludes that "some of the Colonies are giving their money and their energies for that which is not meat; and that the same money handed over to the Imperial authority, so long as it kept the Imperial forces at a certain standard, will be much more wisely spent."

LORD ROSEBERY AS ELISHA:

WITH ELIJAH'S RETURN POSSIBLE!

"ALEXANDER has gone, and his generals are fighting each for his own hand." This is the situation in the Liberal Party without Mr. Gladstone, as summed up by the *Quarterly*. The reviewer is much exercised by the falsity of the prophecies that Mr. Gladstone's departure would mean the disruption of his party. In default of an open and outward breach, he is fain to find inward dissension. He remarks on Mr. Gladstone's undramatic exit and Lord Rosebery's unexpected elevation. The latter he attributes, with a fine ignorance of the actual facts, solely to Mr. Gladstone's dictatorial decree:—

The explanation of Mr. Gladstone's choice of a successor is not far to seek . . . When he determined on quitting office he wished to keep open a possibility for his return to power in the event of the terrible physical calamity with which he was then threatened being averted, as there was every reason to hope it might be. . .

He is far too old a parliamentary hand not to have perceived that the days of his administration were numbered, and that his own authority would stand higher in the future if he had left the helm before, instead of after, the inevitable shipwreck. With restored sight, renewed vigour, and with the prestige of a sort of political resurrection attaching to his personality, he might well reckon on being carried back into power by a wave of popular enthusiasm; and in order to take advantage of such a reaction in his favour, it was necessary his place should be filled during the interregnum by an Elisha, who, even if he wished, could not retain the prophet's mantle in the event of Elijah's return to earth. . . .

"A PRIME MINISTER OF CHANCE."

We entertain a shrewd suspicion that Lord Rosebery's chief recommendation in the late Premier's eyes lay in the fact that, whatever his political ability might prove to be, he was disqualified by position, by character, and by birth from ever being a successful "under-study" of his great predecessor . . . If our view is correct, Lord Rosebery's rise up to the time of his attaining the position of Premier has been due in the main to a succession of fortunate accidents. We do not deny for one moment that it is his own ability, his own efforts, and his own qualities which raised him to a position that entitled him to avail himself of these accidents; but it can hardly be said that he owes the Premiership entirely, or even mainly, to his own merits.

MR. MORLEY THE FRENCH AND FEMININE.

Sir William Harcourt, according to the reviewer, has only remained in office with an eye to the reversion of the Premiership, and has been persistently putting himself in evidence and the Premier in the background. Mr. Morley, too, has "naturally under-estimated his disqualifications" for the same high post. The reviewer kindly tries to remind him of them:—

In all the characteristics of his mind, Mr. Morley belongs more to the Latin than the Anglo-Saxon type. His clearness of diction, his lucidity of reasoning, his devotion to abstract principles, his feminine acuteness of restricted vision, are French rather than English attributes. French, too, are his lack of humour, his disregard of the consequences inseparable from the triumph of his ideas, his deep though narrow sympathies, his preference for an ounce of theory to a pound of fact. A scholar, a philosopher, a man of letters, who would have been in his true element filling the chair of a French professorship, or taking part in the conclaves of the French Academy, the irony of fate has assigned to him the duty of conducting the administration of Ireland in accordance with abstract ideas. Still it must be admitted that Mr. Morley possesses the immense advantage of not realising the absurdity of his own position.

The reviewer is candid enough to close his picture of the fortuitous Premier and his mutinous Ministers by

acknowledging that Lord Rosebery has "gained ground" since his accession to the chief post. He only meekly suggests that "the Ministry may be weaker collectively." These are scarcely the portents of disruption and discomfiture. And to attribute them to Lord Rosebery's "luck" savours more of the disappointed political gamester than of the dispassionate philosopher.

THE NEW CURE FOR COBRA BITES:

ORDINARY CHLORIDE OF LIME!

DR. CALMETTE's experiments in inoculation against snake poison, carried on at the Pasteur Institute, are pleasantly described by Mr. H. J. W. Dam in the October number of *McClure's*. "Through his researches the deadliest serpents of the world have ceased to be deadly." He has a collection of these venomous creatures, which by proper irritation he gets to discharge their poison on a leaf. Analysis of poisons thus secured showed that the albumen or white of an egg and the poison of the cobra of India are nearly identical in composition.

The cobra death was found, by the study of bitten animals under the microscope, to be due to a peculiar coagulation of the blood. The corpuscles lost their shape and agglomerated, and the blood was thus unable to do its work. This explained the paralysis of the leg or arm in a person bitten on these parts, and proved that the immediate cause of the fatal result was paralysis of the lungs through the stoppage of the circulation. Consequently, it early appeared that the remedial measure must be chemical and physiological, rather than bacterial.

It was found by experiment that the hypochlorites of sodium and lime were chemicals which neutralised the poison by chemical action. Chloride of gold is equally of value, and ordinary chloride of lime gave perhaps the best results of all.

The chloride should be free from absorbed water, and, when used, should in all cases be freshly taken from a hermetically sealed bottle. One part of it by weight should be dissolved in eleven parts of boiling water, and the solution should never be made until it is about to be used, as . . . the therapeutic power diminishes by keeping. This should be injected subcutaneously with a trephine all about the wound, and also under the skin of the abdomen, that it may enter the circulation as quickly as possible.

As an interval of from two to twenty-four hours elapses between bite and death, there is time for these measures to be taken. Dr. Calmette thinks 75 per cent. of snake-bitten persons could thus be saved. Rabbits inoculated by him are bitten by cobras, asps, and vipers without any fatal result following.

Why Joan of Arc was Raised Up.

THAT is the question which Miss E. M. Clerke discusses at the close of her vivid sketch in the *Dublin Review* of "the real Joan of Arc." She asks, "Why, on behalf of France among all countries that have suffered similar miseries, so violent a deviation should have been made from the ordinary laws guiding human events, why a miraculous deliverance should have been wrought by the visible intervention of Heaven." She finds a possible answer in the suggestion that, had the two countries remained under a single rule, France might have been forced to accept the Reformation as England was by Henry VIII.—a secession which would almost have extinguished the Church's authority in Europe. Miss Clerke finds a modern parallel. As Joan was specially inspired to save France from Protestantism, so Bernadette, the child of Lourdes, was sent "to uphold the standard of our Lady" against the gross materialism now oppressing France.

THE INDEPENDENT IRISH PARTY.

AND THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE LORDS.

MR. J. E. REDMOND, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, in the name of the Independent Irish Party ejaculates, "What has become of Home Rule?" It has died out of the Liberal programme from the day the Lords rejected it until it was "formally buried" at the Birkenhead election.

"AS WELL ABOLISH THE MONARCHY!"

To give the first place to the ending or mending of the House of Lords "would simply mean nothing more or less than an abandonment of the Irish question."

To think such a feat capable of accomplishment within, say, the lifetime of the present generation, is evidence of either childishness or imbecility. As well propose to abolish the monarchy; and, indeed, it is doubtful whether, on the whole, England would not prefer the House of Lords to the Throne, if it had to choose between the two.

The Irish movement for Home Rule . . . would have been dead and buried long before the House of Lords' veto was abolished.

HOME RULE OR NOTHING!

The Lords need not be abolished, they only need to be overawed, in order to carry Home Rule. "If the next election should result in a clear verdict in favour of Home Rule, obtained on a clear issue, the House of Lords must and will succumb again." A Reformed Second Chamber might be more powerful and more anti-Irish. If the next election went against Home Rule, a fresh term of Coercion would keep the Irish national sentiment alive and resolute. Therefore—and this is the ultimatum—

The Independent Party in Ireland see no course open to them, as Irish Nationalists before everything else, but to take the shortest way to put a summary end to a situation so full of peril to the Irish cause. That way seems to lie through an early dissolution and a direct appeal to the constituencies on the issue of Home Rule unencumbered, as far as possible, with other issues.

Mr. Redmond would again follow the tactics approved by Mr. Gladstone in 1886 of "rendering it impossible for Parliament to transact any other business till it has settled the Irish question."

A POLYGLOT JOURNALIST.

MR. CHARLES E. DANA, some time colleague of Horace Greeley on the *Tribune* staff, then Assistant Secretary for War during the Rebellion, and since 1868 editor of the *New York Sun*, is the subject of a lengthy sketch by Mr. E. P. Mitchell in *McClure's* for October. He combines with his daily journalism a rare knowledge of languages. On his first attempt at learning Latin, when he was nineteen, he found exceptional difficulty in mastering the paradigms. But he mastered them.

No year has passed during his busy life without adding to his stock of languages, or increasing his familiarity with some of those which he has already partially acquired. Most spoken languages except the Slavonic and the Oriental are at his command; and he has but just now started on Russian. He is restless so long as something which he really wants to know remains behind a curtain of words which he does not comprehend. An accidental circumstance, a chance reference, impatience with an obviously imperfect translation, may direct his attention to some tongue or some dialect which he has not yet checked off. Then he turns to with grammar and dictionary, and is not satisfied until his mastery of that particular medium of thought is sufficient for practical purposes. Many visitors to the *Sun* office have found Mr. Dana bending over text-book and lexicon, and working away with the energy of a freshman who has only half-an-hour before Greek recitation.

Curiosity concerning the Norwegian-Icelandic literature led Mr. Dana, years ago, to a systematic and persistent study of

the old Norse. That and its surviving Scandinavian kindred have long been a favourite occupation with him. In the whole range of classic literature, next to the Bible, for which his admiration is profound and unaffected, the "Divine Comedy" perhaps holds the first place in his esteem. He began to read Dante in the original in 1862, taking it up for the benefit of his eldest daughter. . . . Mr. Dana's study of Dante has been almost continuous for thirty years. . . . When the editor of the *Sun* met Pope Leo XIII. a few years ago in the Vatican Palace, two most accomplished Dante scholars came together, and they exchanged ideas on doubtful readings upon equal terms and with mutual satisfaction.

In this connection it is rather odd to find that Mr. Dana's first journalistic sensation was that, under his acting editorship, the *Chronotype*, an orthodox Congregational newspaper, "came out mighty strong editorially against hell, to the astonishment of the subscribers and the consternation of the responsible editor."

THE DECLINE OF THE COSSACK.

THE Cowboy of Europe is Mr. Poulteney Bigelow's description of the Cossack in his well illustrated article in *Harper's*. The origin of his historic character may surprise some readers:—

The Cossack is essentially Russian and Orthodox. He was at the height of his glory when the Pilgrim Fathers were sailing towards Cape Cod and Cromwell was regenerating England. The Cossack is the peasant of "Great" Russia turned highwayman, cowboy, and soldier. In the reign of Peter the Great, and for a hundred years before, there was a steady stream of dissatisfied peasants constantly leaving their homes under the pressure of tyranny, seeking only the opportunity for enjoying life with a very small admixture of liberty. They gravitated to the great lonesome wastes south and east of Moscow, where, in bands, they protected themselves against the savage tribes beyond, and lived largely by carrying on plundering expeditions wherever booty offered. A great impulse was given to these communities by the introduction of serfdom in 1591, and little by little, owing to the necessity of growing up with the weapons of soldiers in their hands, the tamest of serfs became in time enterprising and enduring as cowboys.

They were specially privileged by the Tzar for a time, as he wanted a buffer on the frontier. They prided themselves on being soldiers. One of their cardinal laws "sentenced to death any man who dared to plough the land." But colonists are now entering the land, the special privileges are withdrawn, and "the spirit of the Cossack is being broken by forcing upon him class distinctions which he did not know in his prosperous days, when all Cossacks were equal, and the leaders were the chosen of the people." Their breed of horses is "in a bad way;" and out of their six armies only two could muster their available men and provide also for reserves.

The writer opines that, though they are now ubiquitous in the territories of the Tzar—

In the future we may expect to hear much of Cossacks; but I fancy it will be more on the edges of China, India, and Persia than on a great European battlefield. It is as a cowboy coloniser that his fame, if he is destined to have any, will perpetuate itself, rather than as a member of cavalry divisions.

A SKETCH of W. C. Bryant, "the poet of Nature," by Mr. F. F. Emerson, appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, with a good portrait as frontispiece. H. C. Shelley contributes "Gleanings in Carlyle's Country," and O. F. Adams a pleasing sketch of Samuel Longfellow, the poet's brother, and himself a poet as well as a Unitarian divine. Reminiscences of the battle of Bull's Run, by F. S. Fiske, who fought in it, shed vivid light on that memorable time.

AN EXPLOSION AT THE WINTER PALACE.

BY ONE WHO WAS THERE.

JUST now, when Russia is the object of universal sympathy, special interest attaches to an article in the *Dahlem* of October 6th, entitled "A Watch at the Winter Palace." In it Count Pfeil gives a vivid description of the explosion at the Palace, on February 17th (New Style), 1880, during the festivities connected with the silver jubilee of the reign of Alexander II.

THE SALUTE OF HONOUR.

Count Pfeil, who was a friend of Captain W. of the Finnish Bodyguard, had gone to see the Captain at the Winter Palace on that memorable day. The first duty of W.'s Company, he says, was to fetch their flag from the palace of the Grand Duke Constantine, who was the head of the regiment, and march to the Winter Palace, making a salute of honour to it at a certain distance. In Russia this ceremony is observed before all Imperial castles, even when unoccupied, and all monuments of former rulers. As soon as the company reached the Palace and entered the spacious courtyard a bell called the old watch to resume arms and give place to the new-comers. The formality was gone through with great care on this occasion, for both parties were conscious that the Tzar was observing them from the upper windows.

APARTMENTS IN THE PALACE.

W.'s men then betook themselves to the watch-room, a large apartment immediately below the dining-hall. Here benches and tables were provided for such as were not on actual duty in the sentry boxes. The only ornament was a Russian picture of the Saviour, and under it a lamp was burning and had been kept burning for years. The men supplied the oil, and never failed to do reverence to the picture. The ceiling was a vaulted one, and a window in a niche showed the great thickness of the walls of the Palace.

Opposite this room, but separated from it by a wide passage, was the room for the officers. In the ante-room leading to it, several boxes with iron bands round them were kept and guarded by a sentinel. They were said to contain money for the expenses of the Court, and might only be opened in the presence of the watch and certain officials. The officers' apartment was as comfortable as it could be made for its purpose. It was heated by a marble stove, and had five large divans. A handsome clock hung on the stove—a clock with a silver dial, and pointers to indicate the year, the month, and the day, as well as the hours, minutes, and seconds. It had been a present to the Tzar Nicholas, and he kept it on his writing-table, and always wound it up himself—till one day he forgot, and was late for parade in consequence. This vexed him so that he could not bear to see the clock again, and it was passed on to the room of the officers of the guard.

THE TZAR'S ELECTRICAL APPARATUS.

Near the stove in this same room there was an electrical apparatus, communicating with the Tzar's study. It had not been installed long, when one day it gave two rings—a signal that the Captain of the watch with half of the guard must hasten to the Tzar. Terrified, the officer collected his men and flew to the rescue, only to find the Tzar quietly at work, and greatly astonished to see an officer with a long line of bayonets behind him rushing into the room. "What do you mean? You must have been dreaming," he said, and dismissed them very ungraciously. The officer had scarcely departed when the alarm gave one ring—a signal that the commander

was expected to appear alone. Not without feelings of anxiety the officer returned, but this time the Tzar received him with a smile. He had just discovered that his dog had been sniffing about the button by the new apparatus on his desk and had caused it to ring, but some arrangement was promptly made to prevent similar misunderstandings in the future.

PRESENTIMENTS.

When Captain W. and his two officers entered their room, certain formalities were gone through, and those who had been on duty retired. Later, a Cossack officer was added, and the men under him patrolled near the Palace. The meals were supplied from the Imperial kitchen. By-and-by the Palace was lighted up, but the long row of brilliant windows was broken by one, in which only the flickering light of a lamp was discernible. This lamp, which was always kept burning, lighted the splendid church of the Palace, and that spot under the Imperial baldachin on which every departed member of the Romanoff family is laid for some days before he is taken to his last resting-place in the great family vault. And not far from the church window certain other windows could be distinguished, also dimly lighted. Behind them there lay a high-born woman on her bed of pain—a bed which she was soon to exchange for that place in the church just referred to. She, the Tzarina, so lonely in life, was also lonely in death. Neither husband, nor children, nor dependents had she round her at the early morning hour when she quite unexpectedly breathed her last. Farther on were the windows of the room of the Tzar. He had just had a narrow escape at Moscow, but the respite was not long. In a year he was carried dead into the room in which he was now dressing for the reception of his royal guests.

Such sad thoughts had not yet taken possession of Captain W. and his officers, but, do what they would, their conversation would take a gloomy turn. While the Imperial party were expected to take their places at table every moment, these officers of the guard were discussing the many attempts on the Tzar's life. W. remarked that, according to Russian superstition, every Tzar who had been on the throne twenty-five years was safe from all further attempts on his life. S. observed that the Tzar was only safe in the Winter Palace; but even there, in spite of all precautions, persons with bad intentions could manage to gain admittance. "Do you see that fellow? How can such creatures be let into the Palace?" he said. This was a man in workman's clothes, emerging in all haste from a cellar-door under the guards' room. He looked round several times and then disappeared through the great gate of the castle, but he left an unpleasant impression. His face was white as death, and W. said, "The fellow has either been stealing, or has a guilty conscience."

THE EXPLOSION.

Meanwhile their attention was attracted to the procession to the dining-hall, which they could see through the windows of the first floor. At the same moment they heard a loud report, the gas went out, and they were left in total darkness. "A gas explosion!" shouted one. "Quick with the watch to the courtyard!" called another; and the officers rushed towards the door, but had much difficulty in finding it, for it had been torn off its hinges by the force of the explosion. To add to the confusion, the sentinel's bell was ringing anxiously to call the men to arms. A stupefying smell of sulphur came from the cellar, and loud cries and moans were audible, but it was impossible to tell whence they came. Everywhere there was broken glass, for the windows had gone to

shivers. At last W. made an effort to organise his men, but instead of eighty, he could only muster eight or ten, and they were shouting that the roof had fallen in and that all the others were killed. The servants brought torches and lanterns, and with the aid of these it was possible to gain some idea of the horrible spectacle which presented itself in the guards' room.

The place was one heap of ruins, and from under the blocks of stone and bits of wall, limbs were seen projecting—here a head, there a leg or an arm. Dull moans, as from men in their last death-agony, mingled with the mad cries of fear and horror. Meanwhile more and more people had arrived on the scene, among them the Preobrashenski Bodyguard, whose quarters were connected with the Palace by an underground passage. Suddenly the crowd fell back reverently and the Tzar appeared, followed by his guests and the Grand Dukes.

All this was of course the work of a few brief moments; but what an eternity it was for the poor fellows under the ruins! The Tzar was deeply moved. The tears came to his eyes when he looked round and saw how few were left of the watch, but these few, though covered with dust and with their weapons broken, made him the usual salute. How weird sounded their, "We wish health to your Majesty!" by the side of the groans of their comrades!

THE WORK OF RESCUE.

General Gourko, who was then Governor of St. Petersburg, ordered assistance to be sent, and the work of rescue was begun. But with all help, it was no light task to remove the blocks of stone. Captain W. stood by and wrote down the name of each one as he was brought out, but it took a long time to rescue all who had been in the room at the time of the explosion. The Tzar also stood by, and had a kind word of consolation for every man who was carried past him. Suddenly two grenadiers were got out. "Wounded?" "Dead, your Imperial Majesty!" As the Tzar bent over them, he saw two faces whose features were not unfamiliar to him, the more so as they bore the most striking resemblance to each other. A few hours before he had noticed them on duty before his work-room. At last they came to the sergeant himself. He was not quite dead, but he managed the usual greeting to the Tzar, and asked the captain not to forget his wife and child. Then, pointing to the pocket of his cloak, he said, almost inaudibly, that they would find the guard-list there, and it would be useful in the identification of the dead and injured. An effort was made to take him home, but he died on the way. After hours of digging, eleven dead and sixty-two injured were brought to the light.

The Tzar was now quite convinced that this was no gas explosion, for as soon as the gas was lighted it burnt as before. The guests had not had time to get seated when the explosion occurred; but even if they had been at table, they would only have experienced the shock. The powder-mine was laid in the cellar, under the guards' room, and this room was under the dining-hall; but the villains had forgotten to shut the cellar door, and so the explosion did not take such deadly effect as it had been intended it should do. Marvellous to tell, the guards' picture of the Saviour was quite unhurt, and it is now specially prized by the men on duty in the Palace.

With the November part the *Girl's Own Paper* begins its sixteenth volume. In it Mrs. Emma Brewer gives the first part of what promises to be an interesting sketch of the life of Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands. The *Boy's Own Paper* also begins a new volume this month.

BRUGSCH PASHA.

GERMANY has recently lost two of her famous sons. Professor von Helmholtz was a well-known figure in the domain of science, and Brugsch Pasha was a distinguished Egyptologist.

Professor Brugsch was born at Berlin in 1827. It was at Berlin, too, that he received his early education, and before he left the gymnasium he had published several treatises on the language and hieroglyphical characters used by the ancient Egyptians. These publications were regarded as such valuable contributions to the subject of Egyptology that Humboldt and King Frederick William IV. liberally supported the boy in his future



THE LATE BRUGSCH PASHA.

studies. His first scientific journey to Egypt was made in 1853 at the expense of the king, and there he met M. Mariette. Returning to Berlin in 1854, he was made keeper of the Egyptian Museum, and he wrote accounts of his sojourn among the monuments of Egypt. Other visits to the Nile were made in 1857 and 1858, and also fully described.

He made a tour through Persia in 1860, and returned home to publish an account of it in the following year. He was Prussian Consul at Cairo from 1864 to 1868, when he was appointed to the post of Professor of Egyptology at Göttingen. In 1870, the Khedive offered him the direction of the School of Egyptology at Cairo. His later travels have been in Syria, Persia and Egypt, and in 1886 he settled in Berlin. His last book was "My Life and My Wanderings."

In the November *Velhagen* Carl von Vincenti, of Vienna, writes an interesting sketch of Brugsch, and Brugsch himself appears as the author of two interesting articles in the later reviews to hand. In Heft 3 of the *Universum* he has an article on "Heliopolis and Its Obelisks," and in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for November there are some interesting reminiscences of Auguste Mariette, the French Egyptologist, by his friend Professor Brugsch.

STORIES THAT STIR THE BLOOD.

SIR EVELYN WOOD'S REMINISCENCES.

SIR EVELYN WOOD in the *Fortnightly* continues his papers on the Crimea, 1854 and 1894. He deals this month with Balacava and Inkerman. The chief interest of his paper is in the stories which he tells of individual heroism and of endurance. I extract a few, chiefly relating to the charges of the Heavy and Light Brigades at Balacava:—

Lieutenant Sir William Gordon, who greatly distinguished himself in personal combats in Central India in 1858, is still an active man, although the doctors said, on the 25th October, he was "their only patient with his head off," so terribly had he been hacked by a crowd of Russians into which he penetrated. He used to make little of his escape, but we learnt that after being knocked out of the saddle he lay on his horse's neck, trying to keep the blood from his eyes. Eventually, without sword or pistol, he turned back, and, unable to regain his stirrups although a perfect horseman, rode at a walk up the valley. He found between himself and our Heavy Brigade a regiment of Russian cavalry facing up the valley. He was now joined by two or three men, and he made for the squadron interval. The nearest Russians, hearing him approach, looked back, and by closing outwards to bar his passage, left sufficient opening in the squadron, through which Gordon passed at a canter. He was followed, and summoned to surrender, and refusing, would have been cut down had not his pursuer been shot. We know that a cornet, rich in worldly possessions, whose horse was killed well down in the valley near the guns, kept his head, and extricating the saddle, carried it back into camp on his head.

Lieutenant Piercy Smith, 13th Light Dragoons, from an accident to his right hand, carried merely a dummy sword in the scabbard. While leading his men on the far side of the Russian battery, a Russian soldier, perceiving he had no sword, galloped up alongside, and resting his carbine on the left arm, pressed the muzzle close to Smith's body as the two horsemen galloped, locked together. Smith presently, finding the suspense intolerable, struck at the Russian's face with the maimed hand, and the carbine going off, the bullet passed over Smith's head, the Russian then leaving him alone.

The Naval brigade sent doctors down to attend to the wounded, and they described to us that evening the effect of some of the sword cuts inflicted by our heavy dragoons on the heads of the Russians as appalling; in some cases the head-dress and skull being divided down to the chin. The edge of the sword was used, for the great-coats worn by the Russians were difficult to pierce with the point. In those days our men were taught the sword exercise with great regard for regularity, each cut being followed in correct sequence by its corresponding guard. A doctor, dressing a wound in one of our men's head, asked, "And how came you to get this ugly cut." The trooper replied with much warmth, "I had just cut five at a Russian, and the damned fool never guarded at all, but hit me over the head"! Few Russians had made any attempt to sharpen their swords. Many of our men survived after receiving an incredible number of cuts, and a private of the 4th Dragoon Guards had fifteen cuts on his head, none of which were more than skin deep. This and the faulty leading of the Russian officers account for the very slight loss incurred by the Heavy Brigade, seventy-eight killed and wounded.

Here is the story about Sir William Hewett's disobedience to orders at Inkerman:—

When the Russians were seen on the Inkerman crest, and were observed emerging from the Careenage ravine and approaching the battery, a message was sent to Mr. Hewett to spike his gun and retire. This order was delivered at a critical moment. Hewett had been firing at and keeping back some of the enemy who attempted to approach on the ridge in his right front, but now one or more companies which had ascended the Careenage ravine out of sight of the battery, were advancing by, and had got within two hundred yards of the right flank of the battery. The gun could not be trained to reach

them as the embrasure confined its "field" of fire, but Hewett was quick of resource, and after one more round, as the gun was being reloaded, he gave the word, "Four handspikes muzzle to the right," and trained the gun so that its muzzle rested against the earthen flank wall of his battery. Turning to the messenger who was repeating the order, he shouted, "Retire!—retire be damned!—Fire!" and a mass of earth, stones, and gabions was driven by the projectile and 16 lbs. of powder into the faces of the victory-shouting Russians, who, struck by this wide-spreading extemporised shell, fell back discomfited. Our infantry pursued them, being led on most gallantly by one officer, the only man just then in red, the others wearing great coats.

SEBASTOPOL REVISITED.

BY LORD WOLSELEY.

THE first place in the *United Service Magazine* is occupied by Lord Wolseley's description of his visit last August to the old trenches before Sebastopol. He had last seen them in 1859. His reminiscences of the privations and perils of the old Crimean days are vividly and feelingly set forth. The intense emotion with which he recalls the repulse from the Redan leads to a hot invective against the lack of leadership displayed in that unfortunate affair. He tells of a brave boy-comrade who was the last man to leave the Redan, and who "had killed more of the enemy than any other man there," but who was so overcome with the shame of defeat as to sit down and cry like a child. We are given neat character vignettes, among others, of General Gordon's uncle and of Lord Raglan, and catch almost photographic glimpses of the awful scenes in the trenches.

HOW THE SOLDIERS SLEPT.

Even when the companies were relieved and withdrawn to rest after an average of eleven hours on duty out of the twenty-four—

oh, what a bed our soldiers had to lie on! I shudder as I think of what our crowded tents were like, and what an amount of human, uncomplaining misery they covered. There were twelve men—sometimes more—in each tent, sleeping on the cold, wet ground, with their feet to the pole, round which the rifles were tied. Of course all ranks slept in their clothes, but the N. C. officer and the private had only their two miserable, shoddy blankets each, one to cover him, the other to lie upon. Sleeping thus closely huddled together they kept one another warm. But many had racking coughs, many were suffering badly from diarrhoea, so it was often difficult for any but the tired and exhausted to sleep much.

SOLDIER *versus* STUMP ORATOR.

One characteristic piece of reflection may also be quoted on the associations of the trenches:—

To those who themselves often handled the pickaxe and set up the gabions or helped to fill the sandbags with which they were constructed, they are touching memorials of splendid deeds done by gallant comrades. They bring back the faces of men with whom we have laughed and chaffed behind the slight protection their parapets afforded. As I stood in that little sap near the Great Redan I thought of the many friends who had fallen around it. I remembered their valour and their daring, their love of regiment, devotion to duty, and intense loyalty to Queen and country. I could not help moralising upon the contrast between the lives and aims and manner of death of these soldiers, and of the stay-at-home talker, the frothy orator, the would-be tribune of the people! The man seeking to rise in political life may fret and fume in his little arena for a time, as he plays his part, but it is as hollow as the stage he struts upon. There is little reality about it. . . . Where is the Englishman who, had he the choice left to him, would not prefer the soldier's manly work in the field to the dreary monotony of commercial life or the paltry party struggles of a political career?

A PENNY POST FOR THE ENGLISH WORLD.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON'S LATEST.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON contributes an effective plea for a transatlantic penny postal system to the October number of the *North American Review*. He points out that a one-ounce letter sent 3,500 miles from New York to Vancouver, "a foreign town," costs only one halfpenny, while a half-ounce letter sent 3,540 miles to another foreign town, Liverpool, costs twopence halfpenny. The reason of this heavy tax on transatlantic mails is found in the poverty and greed and shortsightedness of the poor States which form the majority of the postal union, and which at last conference defeated the American proposal to establish an international stamp.

A "RESTRICTED UNION."

Yet the Union Convention permits a "restricted union," with lower postal rates, between any two of its members, such as the United States have formed with Canada and Mexico. Mr. Heaton thinks the time has come for a similar "restricted union" with the United Kingdom, and "perhaps with Germany."

He satirises afresh the insane system of paying the steamship companies twelve times as much per pound for the transmission of letters as for journals, as if the ship-owners knew or cared what were the contents of the mail-bag! He urges that the freightage be reckoned simply by weight and bulk, not by other qualities. At present the extra charge on letters really goes as a bonus to the shipowners.

"BARKIS IS WILLING."

He points to the enormous increase in letter-correspondence with America—from five million letters received thence in 1880 to over ten millions in 1891; and he pleads—

Will not some strong and far-sighted American Postmaster-General enter into correspondence with the British Government, with a view to the conclusion of a convention for the mutual exchange by the two countries of their mails, the postage rates being identical with their domestic or inland rates? This convention would exactly correspond to the existing American convention with Canada and Mexico. I can positively assure such a minister that Great Britain will heartily and gladly respond to his invitation.

It may be interesting to mention that after a seven-years war with Post Office bigotry and obstruction, I have persuaded the British Government to undertake to establish penny postage to her colonies, provided these colonies assent. Canada, Victoria, New Zealand, and Tasmania have already assented; and the adhesion of the remaining great colonies is shortly expected. Why should not this "restricted union" be extended so as to include the United States, and thus form an Anglo-Saxon union?

STEAMERS TO GO SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

Mr. Heaton goes on to expand the imagination by quoting "a well-known gentleman," Mr. G. A. Haig, who declares his ability to construct vessels capable of travelling sixty miles an hour. The distance from Ireland to the nearest point of Canadian territory is not more than 1,800 miles, while New York and Liverpool are 3,540 miles apart. The Irish-Canadian voyage could be accomplished in four days and a half.

The total amount received by Great Britain for postage of letters and newspapers to North America is about £185,000 a year. . . . Quite recently an enterprising shipowner, Mr. Huddart, has offered to perform the service for a subsidy of £150,000 per annum, a sum sufficient to pay for the construction of several steamships with a speed of twenty knots. Whether his offer will be accepted is not known. But it is quite clear that the postage received will cover the cost. . . . postage receipts in the States and England together for

transatlantic mails must exceed £300,000, a sum amply sufficient to make the service so swift and constant as to defeat all competition.

He mentions a calculation that every year 39,000 rich Americans visit Europe, spending on the average £300 each, or a total of £11,700,000, and 45,000 rich Britons visit America, spending about as much in the States.

THE "NEW MUSIC" OF ENGLISH VERSE.

THE development of English metres is the theme of a rich and suggestive study by Mr. William Larmine in the *Contemporary*. He traces the introduction of rhyme, which was unknown to the Anglo-Saxons, to the ascendancy of French when English was emerging from the struggle with Norman-French. But the blank verse of the Elizabethans and of Milton came to break by force of native genius the tradition of centuries. The writer sets himself to refute the accepted dictum that in English prosody quantity does not count, and adduces many telling examples to the contrary. Stress has hitherto been the main principle recognised: quantity has had no recognition, save as it were unconsciously, by the poet's ear. The ruggedness of many of Browning's lines is referred to his neglect of quantity and regard only for stress.

THE METRICAL SUPREMACY OF ENGLISH.

Quoting Professor Dowden to the effect that Mr. Swinburne has "introduced a new music into English poetry," he finds this new music to reside in "the frequent employment of feet consisting of three or more syllables." The great mass of English poetry is written in iambs, with occasional trochees in lyric verse. To increase the number of syllables in a foot from two to three, as Mr. Swinburne, perfecting rare precedents, has done, is "to double at a stroke our metrical resources." But this development with its swift movement makes it necessary most accurately to observe quantity.

Comparing with other tongues our metrical resources, the writer observes that:—

Latin, which has a much more perfect quantity, has no stress. But English has stress of a very energetic kind, which greatly helps out the quantitative deficiencies. Italian has no quantity, but it has stress. French has neither. German, like English, has both. But in German the consonants are often so harsh, that with English, in this respect so much more melodious, the final superiority among modern languages remains.

REVOLT AGAINST RHYME.

But, rhyme being still retained, Mr. Larmine finds the burden of technique laid on the expression of the poetic idea too heavy to be borne. He considers that "the force of the rhythmical development has become such as almost of its own accord to reject as an insult the mechanical tag of the rhyme." Blank verse exists, but "why should we not have rhymeless metres composed of three-syllabled feet, with all the variety implied?" The old metres are partly exhausted, and poetic feeling is taking refuge in prose. The finest Biblical prose is metrical; "and had Whitman combined with his great gifts a little more culture, had he understood more clearly the principles that underlay his own most successful work, he would probably have effected a complete metrical revolution." Further developments suggested are alliteration and assonance. Assonance is "a variety of rhyme which regards the vowel mainly, the consonant not at all, or comparatively little."

The unconscious practice of assonance has already prevailed to some extent in English poetry. It is often the secret of the very sweetest versification. Why should it not be consciously employed, its possibilities ascertained, its laws investigated?

WOMAN RE-BORN.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S ACCOUNT OF HER.

"THE world has seen the renaissance in art and literature; the renaissance in religion; it has watched the slow dawning of the renaissance of human brotherhood: are we not now entering the epoch of the renaissance of woman?" So Lady Henry Somerset concludes an admirable paper in the *North American Review* for October. The secret of present day changes is, she argues, that "woman, like man, is adapting herself to her environment":—

THE OLD HOME AND THE NEW.

In ancient days her home was a great domestic manufactory of which she was the head. The flax was spun, the linen woven, by her deft fingers; the bread was baked in a glowing oven under her watchful care; and by her the perfume was distilled from summer flowers. She was the artist whose embroidery decked the cathedral and the palace; for home was not only the factory that supplied domestic wants, but the studio whence came the choicest objects of skill and beauty.

But with the birth of applied science the marvellous invention of man robbed her one by one of her employments. The steel fingers of machinery replaced her skillful and ingenious hand; the city bakeries provided food; the sweet perfumes of flowers were perfectly imitated in a thousand chemical laboratories, and tapestries and silks were woven to the tune of steam, while the roomy old homesteads disappeared and rows of little houses took their place where operatives eked out a monotonous existence. The school with kindergarten attachment undertook to educate her children's powers; trained nurses watched over the pillows of the sick, and woman with folded hands looked out upon the world, her employment well-nigh gone.

THE WIDER HOME, THE LARGER FAMILY.

In view of such a situation, the reasoning mind must ask, Is not woman to adjust herself to these far-reaching changes, even as man has suited himself to the new environment that steam, electricity, and the printing-press have brought to him? The arts and crafts that centred for centuries in the home have expanded until they have become the possession of the world, and man has taken them under his supervision. Why, then, should not woman keep her native place in the world's economy by the regulation of that wider home which has now spread outside the four walls of her own house, and which we call society and government, and take her place with man in framing laws that affect the well-being of those who formerly worked within her kingdom, but who now dwell outside, in that larger family circle that we call a nation?

Exclusion from the wider home lowers woman's recognised influence in the narrower. The mother's guidance of her son is weakened by his discovery that her "prerogatives end at the garden gate," and that she is classed by the rulers of the land with the lunatic and the idiot. Lady Bountiful is popular, but her womanly mission to alleviate suffering requires her to probe and attack the social causes of that suffering. Men who cry that taxation and representation must go together, object to women voting, but never object to women paying taxes. "I have never found a male citizen keenly desirous to represent my interests when the tax collector called."

MATERNITY VERSUS MILITANCY.

Lady Henry thus effectually disposes of the argument that woman must not vote because she does not fight:—

Women have a greater rôle than that of fighting; they are the fountain of the race, at which it recruits its losses, perpetuates its hopes, and conserves the results of victories already aimed; and I maintain that if service to the nation is to count as a chief article of faith for the voter, the service—aye, and the dangerous service—that woman renders every nation is far greater than the occasional facing of a Maxim gun or the mote contingency of a bursting shell. There is hardly a

woman who is not called to come face to face with death; who does not go down into the great Gethsemane of suffering, and with the dew of eternity on her brow give to the world its sons and daughters. It is woman's fight for the race, the fight in which she too often gives her life. It is a greater service to bear soldiers than to bear arms.

I believe that woman should vote because she is a different being and always will have a different work to do in life from that of man. . . Should woman take a different view it may not be that it is less wise, less just, less true, but rather in this dawning day when the nations are beginning to understand the brotherhood of the race, men may learn that real brotherhood can never exist so long as one-half of humanity is ignored in the councils of the world.

This paper ought to be distributed broadcast as ammunition in the campaign for woman's suffrage.

SIX THOUSAND MINISTERS TO MINDS DISEASED:
AND HOW WE ILLTREAT THEM.

THE ample honour paid to doctors and nurses of the distressed body contrasts strangely with the public indifference towards those who wait on the deranged mind. They are emphatically their brothers' keepers, yet this era of avowed brotherhood reckons little of them. It is the more agreeable therefore to find "The Nursing Service of the Lunatic Asylums of England" given a prominent place in the *Medical Magazine* for October. According to the writer, "an asylum medical officer," it appears that the Commissioners of Lunacy for England and Wales had last year official cognisance of 92,067 insane persons, of whom 62,756 were in county and borough asylums and the registered hospitals. There being an average of one attendant to ten patients, we have an army of over 6,000 men and women who earn their living by attending on the insane.

Asylum nurses are drawn as a rule from the domestic servant class. The male attendants are of more miscellaneous origin: artisans, agricultural labourers and sons of small farmers, discharged soldiers, and so on. Perhaps the best attendants are country youths from agricultural districts who come to the work young and remain at it. The discharged soldier as a rule does not make a satisfactory or reliable attendant.

£22 a year with board and uniform might be taken as the average wage of nurses in county asylums. In one well-managed county asylum the nurses receive £15 the first year, and rise by £1 a year to £24, charge nurses of wards having £3 in addition to this scale. The attendants in the same asylum begin at £25, and rise by £1 a year to £35; charge attendants receiving £5 in addition. The head nurse receives £40, and the head attendant £50 a year.

The writer complains bitterly of the treatment to which asylum nurses are subjected. They are almost wholly left to the arbitrary control of the medical superintendent. Severe censure is passed on this official for his unsympathetic and exacting behaviour.

In any conditions the duty of attending on the insane is most trying; but in addition the hours are long, the food has often been unfit for human consumption, the need of frequent change and sane society has not been sufficiently recognised, and too little care has been shown to train them for their difficult task. A change for the better is happily setting in. The writer urges that—

The asylum committees of county councils must learn, and we have faith that they gradually will learn, to take a real personal interest in the asylum staff, feeling themselves responsible for the welfare of the humblest member of it.

MR. E. S. HOLDEN describes in *McClure's* for October how by photographs taken through the Lick telescope, a "satisfactory map of the moon" is being constructed on the scale of seventeen miles to an inch.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS NOT BLISS.

A PLEA FOR KNOWLEDGE.

IN the *Free Review* Mr. Geoffrey Mortimer has an article entitled "The Great Sin" which of course is not the sin against the Holy Ghost, but the sin against the future generations which is involved in keeping young people in ignorance concerning the laws of reproduction. Mr. Mortimer says:—

"But would you tear the veil from the eyes of the young?" asks an anxious mother.

I answer, "Yes, in the interest of humankind, I would teach youths and maidens just those very things that they must learn sooner or later by sad experience." It is the beginning of the battle of life amongst adults for the sexes to know themselves and each other. But fathers and mothers, in the main, are historic suppressors of knowledge. Are there not families in which the affection and solicitude of the mother are the direct causes of the wrecking of the daughters' lives? I know of many. It is the "love" of misguided mothers that sends the virgin decked in "spotless innocence" to the horrible lifelong ideal of an inharmonious physical intimacy. It is the loving parent who stunts the intellect, and blunts the consciences of daughters in the name of decorum and Mrs. Grundy. Let the old order change; let the daughter of thirty acknowledge, if necessary, that there are things in heaven and earth not dreamt of in mamma's philosophy. I met lately a woman of more than fifty—the daughter of a schoolmaster—who told me that she had never read one line of Shakespeare, because "papa" thought play-acting immoral. Another woman, aged thirty, informed me that she had not read any of Zola's novels because "mamma" would not approve. Surely, it is right to teach resistance against this degrading domestic despotism. Little wonder, indeed, if such women attain dotage without learning the alphabet of Mr. Stead's "elemental forces." Our society abounds with women who are practically babies in their knowledge of human nature. They train the young in the family and the school; they write tales and magazine articles; they engage in mission work of various kinds, and though their intent is often good, the outcome of their influence is perhaps more often distinctly bad.

In the *New Review* Lady Burton writes sensibly and well on the same subject:—

I think innocence and ignorance are too much confounded, and yet they have no connection—no relation to each other. I believe that half the crime, and misery, and ruined bodies and souls, and the fall of families proceeds from *ignorance*, not from *knowledge*. Are there not wise and good educated moral people who could obviate this? Is there no way of having a little physiological instruction, at once religious and scientific, with which parents, or guardians, or pastors could open the eyes of a boy of ten, and a girl of thirteen, to show them the straight path? I see so many parents utterly unfit to have children, and to bring them up. They will cry out "Fie! for shame; what! take the bloom off the peach? if the world is horrid, we would so much rather our dear children did not find it out as long as possible, not till they are grown up men and women and married." Then all I have got to say is, one day the beautiful bloom on the skin of the peach that is cut open will show you the whole inside *rotten to the core*. You cannot keep your darling under a glass case and lock it up in a room, and if you did Evil would come down the chimney. There are bad companions, there are public schools, there are dictionaries, there are infamous nurses; and nowadays there is cheap indecent literature and prints, and some suggestive plays. Nature begins to speak, but the child does not understand its language, and when it *does* know, it is *too late*.

Mrs. Wolstenholme Emly, of Congleton, Cheshire, has published a very remarkable little booklet, entitled "The Human Flower," in which a very delicate subject is treated with great freedom and delicacy.

IF ALL WEALTH WERE DIVIDED.

IN an article on "Rousseauism Revived," the *Quarterly* reviewer tempers his delight at the downfall of Radicalism with dread at the advance of the thoroughgoing Socialist. The proletariat have, he says, abandoned Liberalism. Just as you find a Tartar when you scratch a Russian, so under the public guise of a Liberal M.P. you come upon a capitalist. Liberalism achieved its mission with the last extension of the franchise. The people are now passing under a new bondage to the State as real as the old bondage to the feudal lords of the soil. True, Socialists are not united:—

There are fire-eating Progressives who despise the Social Democratic Federation; the Social Democrats condemn the Fabians; the Fabians, who ruminate on the imperfections of society over drawing-room tea-cups of ancient china, look on both with a blend of benign despair and sweeter hope; and the Anarchists, in supreme disdain, are not on speaking terms with any sect of the Progressive Alliance.

But the reviewer holds that, despite these differences, the Socialist state would in any case "make all men socially equal. It would give to all men incomes of the same amount." He proceeds to state what this involves for the United Kingdom:—

In the event of the division of wealth which the Communist seeks, a workman at present in receipt of £70 a year would receive £110; but he would not be able to be at leisure long. . . . There would be little happiness in having our £70 increased to £110 at the cost of working at least as hard as at present, without any hope of being allowed to strike for a decrease in the hours of labour.

Mr. Mallock estimates the income of the United Kingdom, with a view to division, at £1,200,000,000.

Now, the people of the United Kingdom number a little over £38,000,000. The share of each person, therefore, would be about £32. As we are not all of the same age, and not all of the same sex, the commune, it is probable, would resolve upon certain mitigations of equality. £1 a week to each man, 15s. to each woman, 10s. to each boy, 9s. to each girl, and 4s. 6d. to each baby, might be considered an arrangement equitable in the light of reason; but, as men and women and children live in families as a rule, we will take the family as the unit. It consists of four persons and a half on the average, and there are 8,500,000 families in the United Kingdom. It would seem, then, that each family would receive an income of £140; but the tax-gatherer would not disappear with the establishment of the commune, and if his exactions remained at the rate now current, which, as the cost of government always increases with the extension of state-control, would be extraordinary, each family would be taxed to the extent of £16, and its net income would be £124. Our hypothetical income for every adult man, that is to say, would be reduced to 19s. 6d. a week; that of every adult woman, to 14s.

If, letting moderate incomes alone, we dealt with the most flagrant incomes, which are those of the peers and the country gentlemen, of the National Debt and the railway companies, and of the Monarchy, none of us would be appreciably better off. Out of the ruin of the great landowners, each adult would gain a little over a farthing daily; the interest on the National Debt and the profits of the railway companies would yield him barely more; and from the confiscated income of the Monarchy he would draw sixpence halfpenny a year.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine*, elaborately illustrated and decorated as usual, enjoys the distinction this month of a poem contributed by Paul Verlaine. It is entitled "Conquistador," and was written in London a year ago. Lord Roberts continues his Life of Wellington through the Years 1805-1810. M. Lionel Dècle gives the first part of his humorous narrative, "How I Crossed Africa," and in his own easy English. Mr. George Clinch and Mr. Walter Besant supply historical sketches of Christ's Hospital and of Westminster respectively.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE ATONEMENT.

A SECULARIST'S REPLY.

MR. J. M. ROBERTSON, formerly editor of the *National Reformer*, and now editor of the *Free Review*, takes up the cudgels in his own pages on behalf of Mrs. Besant. Mr. Robertson devotes the first part of his paper to administering a castigation to Mr. Gladstone for the way in which he referred to Mrs. Besant. He first takes exception to Mr. Gladstone's most unworthy reference to Mrs. Besant's discussion of the law of population, and declares that the expression used by a man in Mr. Gladstone's place of a woman in Mrs. Besant's position is both coarse and cowardly. Theologising, says Mr. Robertson, seems to be worse for his moral health than politics, and in the study he deteriorates for lack of the discipline of the forum. Mr. Robertson thinks that it is characteristic of Mr. Gladstone to get rid of a root difficulty in politics by aspersing it as loathsome, when in reality it is beyond his intellectual range. For Mr. Gladstone has no science; he is the greatest of empirics, and for posterity he will figure as an eminent statesman who never got beyond applying the rule of three in politics. Equally unworthy of Mr. Gladstone, as a controversialist, he says, was his sneer at Mrs. Besant's portraits, for if there is any statesman who has been photographed in family postures for the public, it is he. Decidedly, says Mr. Robertson, Mr. Gladstone is deteriorating over his books of devotion. But still more reckless was his sneer at the extraordinary permutations of Mrs. Besant. Herein Mr. Gladstone has laid himself open to a smashing *tu quoque* indeed, and Mr. Robertson does not spare him. Mrs. Besant's permutations, he says, have been serious enough in all conscience, but at least she can claim that they were never the indexes of her self-interest. Her changes brought her insult and odium, and when there was no odium she did not change because it was advantageous to do so. Can Mr. Gladstone claim as much? After thus disposing of the personal matter, Mr. Robertson turns to deal with his theory of the Atonement. Mr. Robertson says:—

On the doctrine of blood redemption the whole fabric of organised or historic Christianity stands; and no amount of verbal juggling will ever enable the Church to be at once rationally moral and faithfully Christist. Let us put a test which Mr. Gladstone carefully evades. The old creed-farmers, albeit they had their own compromises, had a far firmer grasp of the logic of their position than the modern trimmers, and this is what they came to in England three hundred years ago.

He then notices the thirteenth and eighteenth of the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, and maintains that their sense is unmistakably in opposition to Mr. Gladstone's argument. Mr. Robertson also presses the question as to the bearing of death-bed repentances upon Mr. Gladstone's argument. The Protestant, or Evangelical, or Gladstonian doctrine of forgiveness comes to the same thing as the Catholic—it is merely absolution minus confession:—

Nothing further is needed to show that Mr. Gladstone's defence is "naught"—is only the old sophism to glose the old dilemma. To defend a doctrine framed for the ease of incurably fallible men, he makes the hypothesis of an ideal "rectification" of the will on the act of belief—a thing which never occurred and never will occur.

After having thus demolished Mr. Gladstone's arguments to his own satisfaction, Mr. Robertson proceeds

to set forth his own theory of the Atonement, which is as follows:—

There is nothing better established than the fact that the Christian doctrines of Incarnation and Atonement are merely adaptations of beliefs and practices which go far back to the times of utter savagery.

The doctrine of redemption from sin and punishment by the blood of a crucified or otherwise slain victim, who becomes a God in virtue of being chosen as a sacrifice, is seen nowhere more energetically in action than in the two far-removed cults of the Khonds in India and of the leading deities of pre-Christian Mexico. In neither case had Christianity any part in setting up the belief: Christianity is simply one of the forms in which it has been maintained. The only difference is that the Christian doctrine affirms one sacrifice for all sin, while the Mexicans and the Khonds repeated the sacrifice at least every year. That makes no difference to the ethic of the doctrine: it only represents the development of a humaner civilisation on the side of practice—a development in which many Pagan cults shared equally with the Christist.

This is the true key to the ethic of the Atonement; and Mr. Gladstone might even in his old age, with his elasticity and his conscientiousness, have learned to use the key if only he had sought the knowledge which gives it, or at least if he were further under some practical pressure to use it. But he remains steeped in scholastic theology and in the doctrine of the Dark and Middle Ages, leaving the lore of modern science carefully alone.

Mudie's Library.

MR. W. PRESTON writes in *Good Words* upon Mudie's Library, describing the method in which that old institution is managed. The following figures are interesting:—

The number of volumes in circulation is, in round numbers, about three and a half millions. The monthly postage of the library comprises 8,000 letters, 3,000 English and foreign packets and papers, and about 25,000 English and foreign circulars; and the written communications by letter, postcard, etc., received daily number not far from 1,000. The staff required for carrying on the work of the various departments numbers altogether 251, of whom 76 (men and women) are employed in bookbinding (increased to 85 in winter), and 178 are absorbed by the library.

A Tramp Round the World.

Two adventurous young men from South Wales, by name E. R. Louden and Mr. Field, partly from love of adventure, and partly because they wish to begin their journalistic career by walking round the world, are at the present moment making their way on foot through France. They are young men of good education and good social position, who have given up situations of competence in order to carry out an experiment which savours rather of Jules Verne than of the sober, practical spirit of the present day. They carry with them one of Eastman's Kodaks, and letters of introduction to all newspaper offices and public functionaries. Their idea is to work their passage round the world. When last heard of, after having made an honest penny by loading apples into trucks at Amiens, they were earning sufficient to live upon and to put by against a rainy day by washing bottles at Beauvais. By this means they hope to cross Europe to Constantinople, and then to traverse Asia to the shores of the Pacific. They expect to reach San Francisco in the year 1900. They propose to write a book of their travels, to which they have been good enough to invite me to contribute the preface. Many things, however, will happen before then. Should the two young adventurers cross the path of any readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, they may take it from me that they are quite genuine.

THE VERACITY OF MR. W. Q. JUDGE.

I PUBLISHED in the last number of the REVIEW an extract from a significant manifesto in *Lucifer*, signed by Annie Besant and others, which affirmed the excellent doctrine that it was a good thing to speak the truth, especially for Theosophists. I introduced it by a sentence in which I assumed, as a matter of course, that the need for the publication of this manifesto against lying, even though good might come from taking liberties with the truth, had arisen because of the discovery that Mr. Judge had allowed Mrs. Besant to believe that communications which had been written with his own hand had been precipitated from the Mahatmas. This, however, has been denied by Mr. Judge's friends, and I have been requested to publish the following letter, to which of course I willingly give the same publicity that I gave to the article to which they take exception:—

To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

62, Queen Anne Street, Cavendish Square, W.
October 25th, 1894.

Dear Sir,—As Mrs. Besant is at present in Australia, and therefore unable to speak for herself, we trust you will allow us to make a very necessary correction in your notice—in the October REVIEW OF REVIEWS—of a “Theosophical Tribute to Truth.” You there associate the issuing of a circular entitled “Occultism and Truth” with the result of the inquiry into certain charges brought against Mr. Judge.

Mrs. Besant, who originated the circular, was asked directly whether it was connected with the charges or whether it was in any way aimed at Mr. Judge. She gave an emphatic denial to both questions to many who took the same view expressed by you.

Another fact is not generally known, and leads people—yourself, among others—into unconsciously committing an injustice. The charges against Mr. Judge were never substantiated, and the committee appointed to inquire into them declared that they were illegally laid.

Mr. Judge is personally known to both the undersigned, who have seen the splendid work achieved by him in America, who know the high esteem in which he is universally held there, not only by Theosophists, but by all acquainted with his work, and we therefore trust you will be good enough to correct an error which might lead many to suppose that Mr. Judge had either acted upon or had taught the fallacious doctrine that “the end justifies the means.”—We are, faithfully yours,

ERNEST T. HARGROVE,
(Member of Committee of Investigation.)

ARCHIBALD KEIGHTLEY,
(Member Executive Committee European Section T. S., and
of Investigation Committee.)

WHY NOT GROW OUR OWN TIMBER?

SYLVICULTURE v. AGRICULTURE.

THE subject of afforestation having been connected with the question of the unemployed, the art of sylviculture is likely to receive the attention it has long lacked in this country. The article in *Blackwood's* on “British Forestry” supplies some pertinent facts. It is interesting to know that “we have to thank the Roman invaders for the English elm, the lime, the sweet-chestnut, poplar, and other trees, which have been a boon of no small value to the country.” English forestry began before the reign of Edward IV. At present eighteen millions' worth of forest produce is imported into this country; but there is no reason why we should not in

fifty years' time produce more than half that quantity. Dr. Brown (“The Forester”) is quoted:—

There is no climatic reason why a very considerable portion of the £9,207,905 worth of timber that was imported into Britain during 1892 from Russia, Scandinavia and Germany should not in future be supplied of home-growth, when once the crops raised have been subjected to rational treatment from the time of their formation onwards.

Were this done, these millions sterling would be kept at home, men out of work employed, the soil fertilised, opened, and warmed, extremes of temperature reduced, and the landscape beautified. Germany spends annually over £4,000,000 and employs more than half a million men in or about forestry.

On its commercial value Dr. Brown declares:—

It may be stated as a general rule, based on, and verified by, actual practical experience both in England and Scotland, that land which is from various causes unfit for arable occupation will, if brought under sylvicultural crops, and subjected to rational and careful management, at the end of seventy years pay the proprietor nearly three times the sum of money that he would have received from any other crop upon the same piece of ground.

Is there no hint here for the distressed landlords of Essex? or will Essex clay stubbornly refuse to grow anything but the wheat which American competition has rendered unmarketable?

The Moneyed Militarism of the United States.

A PROMINENT feature in the October *Arena* is the series of pictures of “Armouries” in Massachusetts and New York, which accompany Mr. B. O. Flower's indignant protest against “Plutocracy's Bastiles,” as he calls them. These structures are being erected by the subscriptions of capitalists. They are meant to overawe, or, if need be, to crush the risings of the oppressed poor. They are citadels of the army of occupation. Organised wealth is alarmed by recent mutterings, and looks to the soldier to shoot down its assailants. He remarks on the fact that the armoury of “the Seventh Regiment of New York—not inappropriately termed ‘the rich man's regiment’—which has cost nearly a million dollars, is free from debt.” The state and the county were not asked for a cent. All this money came directly from the pockets of individuals.

In the words of a young gentleman:—

“You see, this regiment is made up of rich men's sons and men in sympathy with wealthy people. The Seventh Regiment can ask anything it wishes of the rich men of New York, and it will get it, for they know they can depend upon that regiment in times of trouble.” Then he added significantly, “The militia of New York is being largely officered from the Seventh Regiment.”

The Boston Cadets is a similar organisation, and is composed largely of rich men's sons and friends of rich men. The magnificent armoury now approaching completion will, it is estimated, cost between \$300,000 and \$400,000, every cent of which is subscribed for by private individuals. Here is more than a quarter of a million dollars which individuals are paying for an armoury for the Cadets, although Boston has already two enormous armouries.

Mr. Flower adds ominously:—

The multiplication of armouries is perilous for a Republic, and doubly so where organised wealth has gained the power it sways in America.

MR. J. T. CARRODUS is interviewed on Violin Playing in *Sylvia's Journal* for November. The article forms No. 6 in the series “How Musicians are Trained,” by Miss Flora Klickmann.

PHYSIOLOGY AND MUSIC.

PROFESSORS HELMHOLTZ AND BILLROTH.

SCIENCE and music rarely go hand in hand, but two very interesting exceptions to the general rule are the German Professors Helmholtz and Billroth.

THE SCIENTIST.

The recent death of Professor von Helmholtz has called into existence a number of articles on the Professor and his discoveries in the domain of physics. Special biographies are given in Heft 3 of *Vom Fels zum Meer*, the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October and other German magazines; and the October *Monist* publishes an article, by Ernest Mach, on "The Principle of the Conservation of Energy." "The Conservation of Force" is the subject of one of Helmholtz's best known works. It appeared in 1847.

Arthur W. Rücker writes in the November *Fortnightly Review* on Helmholtz and his career. He tells of the physicist's early effort to attract attention in the essay on "The Conservation of Force," and repeats the oft-told



THE LATE PROFESSOR VON HELMHOLTZ.

(From a photograph by G. Brogi, Naples.)

tale of how the pioneers of the conservation of energy were so long ignored by their brother scientists.

Three years ago, when Helmholtz attained his seventieth birthday, the German Emperor sent him a long telegram of congratulation and compliment, and at the same time conferred upon him the titles of Privy Councillor and Excellency. A sketch of his career has already been given in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS (November, 1891), so that there is no need to repeat it here. Scientists and others are under a deep obligation to him for his researches in anatomy, physiology, and physics, but perhaps he will be best known by his "Sensations of Tone as a Physiological Basis for the Theory of Music." He was, in fact, devoted to music and to Wagner, and though he soon put an end to his music lessons by throwing the music-book or piano-stool at his teacher, he retained his love for the art to the end of his life.

SENSATIONS OF TONE.

His "Theory of the Impressions of Sound" ("Tonempfindungen") appeared in 1862, and his greater work on the Sensations of Tone was given to the world a year later. It appeared in English in 1875, and the conclusions

which Helmholtz arrived at on the subject are embodied in most standard text-books on the science of music. His experiments with resonators revealed the existence of harmonic sub-tones, and his physiological explanation of the sombre effect of the minor chord shows that it is dependent on this theory of sub-tones.

He elaborated the discoveries of the Marchese Corti on the structure of the human ear. According to Corti, the cochlea contains some 3,000 fibres. These are known as Corti's arches. Helmholtz showed that the sensation of tune depends on the development of these arches and their connection with the brain, and that different tones set different fibres vibrating. The human ear is, in fact, a highly sensitive stringed instrument. Further, his knowledge of physiology enabled him to ascertain that, independently of the vocal chords, the cavity of the mouth gives forth different notes as its shape changes for the pronunciation of different vowel sounds.

THE SURGEON.

Helmholtz began life as an army surgeon; later he became a Professor of Physiology and Anatomy. Theodor Billroth was a famous surgeon, and like Helmholtz a clever musician. His death occurred in February, but in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October a valuable contribution to the literature of music by him is published for the first time. Billroth, towards the end of his life, often talked of writing a series of essays on music, and Dr. Hauslick urged him to take up the task, feeling sure that his friend's views of the physiological side of music would prove both highly interesting and valuable. Billroth, however, only devoted his holidays to the work, and when he died only two chapters were completed. These are given *in extenso* in the *Deutsche Rundschau*; the remainder of the MS. consists of notes and fragments, some of them almost illegible, and it is doubtful whether they can ever be published.

WHO IS MUSICAL?

According to Billroth's programme there were to be seven chapters, and the last, "Who is Musical?" was to be the title of the whole book. In Chapter I. he deals with rhythm as an essential element of music as well as an important factor in the human system. First he describes the rhythm of breathing, the rhythm of the heart-beat, and the rhythm of all bodily movements, especially walking, marching, and dancing. Next he discusses the relation of rhythm to other peculiarities of our nervous system, and notes that all national and interesting music depends chiefly on its rhythm for perpetuity. He tells of the great strain on the nervous system when the rhythm is not only heard, but seen, and felt in the muscles at the same time.

In Chapter II. he deals with the relations of tone to the human system, and the ear, sound and colour, physiological sensations, etc., are all dealt with at some length. Once, he says, he heard a soprano attack a high note a quarter of a tone too high, and he immediately felt a violent pain in a tooth which had never before given him the slightest trouble. Next day he called on his dentist, and a very small decayed place was discovered. This is an instance of a purely physiological sensation, of course. Why do some dogs howl when they hear music, especially high notes, he asks? If the music hurts their ear, why do they not run away from it? Is the sensation, in such a case, physiological or æsthetic? Here Billroth's essay, unhappily, leaves off; but, little as it is, it is sure to be translated into English in its entirety before long. Had he lived to complete it, it would have formed an interesting book to study alongside of Helmholtz's works.

A CRY OF ALARM FROM CHICAGO.

By PROFESSOR H. VON HOLST.

PROFESSOR VON HOLST, of Chicago University, is one of the most eminent of the publicists who have found shelter in the Universities of America. He is a great authority as the writer of Constitutional Law, but he has not hitherto taken a very prominent part in the burning questions of the day, political or social. This gives all the more importance to the alarmist's article, which he puts in the *Journal of Political Economy* of September, under the title "Are we Awakened?" The article is very powerful and very strenuous, and is intended to arouse the American Republic to a sense of the perils of the existing situation.

DRIFTING TO SOCIAL WAR.

He declares that the more earnestly he has tried to grasp the situation, the more he has become convinced that in America they are fast drifting into a more appalling crisis even than the civil war. Secession was merely a political rebellion; whereas, at present, nothing less than the preservation of society is at issue. This, he declares, will be scouted by the majority of men as an extravagant statement, but he maintains that it is as demonstrable a fact as any problem in Euclid.

If the vital principle is extinguished, death ensues. Will this assertion be controverted? The extinction of the vital principle of society, however, is the task organised labour is systematically working at, and a large majority of the people are more or less winking at it from lack of discernment, from fuddled sentimentalism, from self-absorbed indolence, or from moral nervelessness.

UNFURLING THE BANNER OF ANARCHY.

For more than a century it has been the proudest boast of the Americans that the United States is a commonwealth of this type. This is fast becoming a thing of the past, and will soon be entirely so, unless the people finally awake to the fact that organised labour is declaring a war to the knife upon the central principle of the government of law. Ever bolder does it unfurl the banner of anarchy, and the worst kind of anarchy—socialistic anarchy, under the guise of a government of law and under the protection of the law. It does so in perfect good faith—though some of the leaders may be and probably are conscious self-seeking demagogues of the lowest order—and just that constitutes the appalling danger. With unfeigned moral indignation it laughs to scorn, as a vile and nonsensical calumny, the accusation that it is striving to blast the very bedrock on which the social structure rests, and the unfeigned indignation incites it to redouble the efforts of its suicidal madness, to dig the mines deeper and charge them heavier. The people, however, look coolly on, or even cry encouragingly, "Go it, go it!" until they are startled and scared by the explosion of some powder outside the mines.

WANTED,—POWDER AND SHOT!

The gravity of the situation, says Mr. von Holst, depends, not so much in the riots, the manslaughter, and the arson, so much as in the extraordinary satisfaction expressed by the respectable classes that the President has done his duty. Has the rottenness of our political life, then, he asked, reached such a degree as to necessitate the presumption that all the men in high offices will prove recreant to the trust they hold from the people? The course of the authorities seems to him by no means admirable. What was wanted was more powder and lead. There was too much patience and lenience for this Professor. He says:—

Sooner or later we shall have to pay the penalty for this, and it will be no small one. If powder and lead had been made to speak when the actions of the duly forewarned rioters first called for that argument, the riotous spirit would

have been so effectually quelled that it would probably not again have come to a head for a good number of years.

REVOLUTION IN PERMANENCE.

But this was not done, and many things happened, among others, such as Governor Altgeld's protest against the action of the President, which, says Mr. von Holst, are acts of infinitely greater and more awful import than the rebellious uprising of some thousands of miscreants and their crimes. If the sovereign people cannot help these things, what is the use of being sovereign people? Popular sovereignty is, in that case, a dastardly practical joke, and the sooner Americans go to Europe begging for some well-behaved prince out of employment, the better for them. Mr. von Holst has no sympathy with the claims of Labour, and he maintains that it is clear as the sun at noon-day that the principle upon which organised labour took its stand, squarely and firmly, in the late strike, does not only tend towards revolution, but is revolution, radical revolution, in permanence. He thinks that organised labour has waged in the late dispute a most relentless, a most disastrous, and most barbarous war, not only upon all capital, but the people at large, and at society. It has done so once; it will do so again, and will never miss an opportunity of repeating its exploit until it has attained its ultimate end, that of ruling the country as sovereign lord and master.

THE DESIGNS OF LABOUR.

Verily it is time to cry halt! for what "labour" does is nothing less than the setting up of the claim, that it has the legal and moral right at any time it pleases, and for any alleged grievance of any part of it, *solidarily* to act as *hostis generis humani*. Yes, as the enemy of civilised humankind itself included, nay itself first and foremost, for though it is not without the pale of possibility that it will triumph for a while, it will itself suffer the most, and the more it triumphs, the greater the self-inflicted punishment will be.

When asked as to what should be done, the Professor demurs. He says, he is giving a diagnosis of the disease, he is not propounding a prescription, the roots of the evil lie very deep—

Whatever is unsound and vitiated in our political life, in our pedagogics in the home and the school, in our family life, in our social customs, in our press and other literature, in our whole thinking and feeling as a nation, as society, as individuals—all is either an originating cause or at least furnishes aliment to the myriad of sucking roots. We must go back to human nature and the nature of things to get at the ultimate causes.

THE CRISIS.

He implored the American people to bring all their mental and moral energies to bear, not upon a handful of rioters, but upon the real evils which are confronting them.

It is so complicated, difficult and vast that, great as those energies are, there are none to spare. Fearful is the responsibility that rests upon this people, not only for themselves and for their posterity, but for all mankind. Never before have all the conditions been so favourable for making self-government a permanent success; never again can they be so favourable. If we fail now, after what those who have preceded us have achieved and left us as a priceless heritage, we shall stand in history more deeply branded than any other people, for our guilt will be greater than that of any nation that has ever trod the face of the earth.

In *Temple Bar* Mr. W. M. Hardinge has an interesting paper embodying some interesting reminiscences of Professor Jowett. Under the title of "A Modern Interpreter" there is an article full of lengthy quotations from the poetical works of Constance C. W. Naden.

CHEAP RATIONS FOR THE MASSES:

HOW THE THING IS DONE AT VIENNA.

FEEDING the multitudes was one of the signs of the Galilean Gospel. It may yet prove to be the credentials of the modern Social Gospel. "People's Kitchens" have played a great rôle in towns where they have been properly established; they ought to have a future before them in England. A very enticing sketch of their success in Vienna is given in the *Nineteenth Century* by Miss Edith Sellers.

Twenty-five years ago great distress among the working people of Vienna led Dr. Josef Kühn to investigate the terms on which meals were supplied to them. He found they were charged twice as much as the real cost of their food. He therefore started, in 1872, the People's Kitchen Association, to provide the working classes with nutritive, palatable food, at prices they could pay. He and four friends subscribed 500 florins each, and with this capital started a restaurant in a factory district, where good dinners could be had for threepence. The movement spread. There are in Vienna now eight People's Kitchens under this and five under allied Associations. An average of 20,000 people are fed by these kitchens every day.

THE DIRECTORATE AND WORKING STAFF.

Dr. Kühn's organisation is a happy combination of honorary or volunteer agency and of paid service. Its members are subscribers, and number some four hundred:—

The management of the affairs of the association is vested in an executive committee, which is chosen at a general meeting of the members. This committee consists of a president, two vice-presidents, a treasurer, an auditor, two secretaries, two professional advisers (an architect and a doctor), the local directors, the lady superintendents, and the assistant superintendents of the eight kitchens belonging to the association. These are all honorary officials, but attached to the committee are three—a general secretary, a book-keeper, and a kitchen inspector—who are paid. The members of the executive occupy the position of the directors of a public company, and are responsible for the entire working of the kitchens.

"Each kitchen has its own lady superintendent. She is responsible to the executive, practically, for the whole management of her kitchen"—matron included, who stands to her as housekeeper to mistress. She organises a local committee of ladies, sees that they are present in turn while dinners are being served, and endeavours to keep the guests in good humour. "Attached to the kitchen are fourteen paid servants—a matron, two assistant matrons, a cook, an assistant cook, two kitchenmaids, two scullerymaids, a washer-up, a general helper, two men waiters, and a cashier."

The kitchens are open from 6 to 8 for breakfast; from 11 to 11.45 for school children's dinners; from 12 to 2 for dinners; and from 6 to 9 for supper. An average breakfast (soup or tea, roll and brown bread), costs 1½d.; an average dinner, 3½d., with a menu never twice the same in one week, giving choice of three items out of "groat soup, peas, beef with peas, venison with macaroni, raisin puddings," and so on; an average supper, 2d.

Each dish is perfect in its way, carefully prepared and delicately seasoned. All the ingredients are of the best quality; and they are cooked by highly trained professionals, who rank, in point of skill, with those employed in the clubs and epicures frequent.

PENNY DINNERS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The school children are received on special terms, and have a menu of their own. They come trooping in with their tickets.

All there are on terms of equality, for brass tickets tell no tales. Those the charitable give to teachers for the children

of the poor are just as bright as those wealthier parents buy for their own sons and daughters. The little ones themselves do not know who pays for their dinners. Thus in Vienna a solution has already been found for the problem which is so sorely perplexing our School Boards. During the winter months some thousands of children often dine in the kitchens. They are given every day a large white roll and a plate of pea-soup, milk pudding, cabbage, or sauerkraut. The portions are as large as an ordinary child can eat, and the charge for a dinner is five kreuzers (one penny.)

At certain hours the kitchens are open for sale of food to be consumed off the premises.

The initial expenses alone were defrayed by public subscriptions. The enterprise has proved a commercial success. The profits are used to start or secure the freehold of fresh kitchens.

A CIVIL COMMISSARIAT.

"The First Association also undertakes to distribute food, in almost any quantities, wherever it may be required. At the request of the burgomaster, it will organise at a few hours' notice special dinners for the unemployed." It is in fact a great civil commissariat:—

Dr. Kühn has just completed an elaborate arrangement for transporting provisions to any town or village in which an outbreak of cholera should occur. . . . He is now engaged, in co-operation with the Red Cross Society, in perfecting the commissariat arrangements for the soldiers who, in case of war, would be billeted near the capital. The First Association is also considering a plan for supplying with food the public hospitals and other charitable institutions in Vienna.

THE CHIVALRY OF LABOUR.

THE Bishop of Durham writes in the *Economic Review* on the Co-operative Ideal. This he describes as "the realisation of that corporate life to the fullness of which every man brings his peculiar offering, and in which each man shares according to his capacity, all bringing alike and sharing, without waste and without self-assertion." The paper is full of characteristic sayings, as when he speaks "of developing trustful fellowship between those who have to fulfil different functions, of making labour itself, in all its different forms, a true human life and not a provision for living." In co-operative production, in industrial co-partnership, or profit-sharing, he sees steps irretraceable towards industrial concord. We need, he says,

Some industrial organisation corresponding to the old military organisation, an organisation of service in place of an organisation of force, which shall at once guard great powers, possessions, traditions, as a common inheritance, and supply noble interests and the opportunity of generous activity to every workman. Privilege, if rightly interpreted, is a call to special devotion. Fellowship in labour is the condition of happy and lasting peace.

We want, I say, an organisation of industry which shall stir enthusiasm like the military organisation of the Middle Ages. . . . Manufactures, commerce, trade, agriculture, if once the thought of personal gain is subordinated to the thought of public service, offer scope for the most chivalrous and enterprising and courageous. It can only be through some misapprehension that it seems to be a nobler duty to lead a regiment to the battle-field than to inspire the workers in a factory with the enthusiasm of labour. . . . In this way, step by step, the Great Industry, full of dangers as it seemed to be at first, will—may we not dare to prophesy?—be made to contribute to the material and moral elevation of all who are engaged in it, not as separate or conflicting units, but as parts of the social organism.

Yet the bishop does not shrink from declaring that "collectivism would impoverish life, and is essentially selfish, sacrificing the future to the present—'the more' who shall be, to the living generation."

COMPULSORY THRIFT.

AN EXPERIMENT AT MANCHESTER.

THE excellent series of articles on "Municipalities at Work," which Mr. Frederick Dolman is contributing to the *New Review*, deals this month with Manchester. When Mr. Dolman finishes his sketches, I hope that he will republish them in a volume and arrange for their extensive circulation throughout the United States of America. The information which they contain will be invaluable for reformers in all parts of the Union. The newest thing in his paper, however, is the account which he gives of the attempt that is at present being made by the Corporation of Manchester to compel its army of employes to insure themselves against death and old age:—

The Manchester Corporation has in its service 6,837 employes, receiving in salaries and wages £469,815 per annum. Of this number nearly a fourth are employed at the gas-works. A committee has recently been engaged in preparing a scheme of "compulsory thrift," compulsory, that is, on all who enter the service of the Corporation in the future. The Council was led to take up the subject by the frequency with which attention was called to cases in which its employes died, leaving wives and families destitute. In some cases they had saved nothing at all from earnings, which, whether small or large, were always regular; in other cases, their savings had been unfortunately invested. On various occasions the Corporation, ignoring the illegality of such action, had voted grants of money to the widows and orphans. There was constantly recurring, too, the difficulty which every public body is confronted with—the treatment of men too old to earn their wages, who, if discharged, would at once become a burden to the rates.

These considerations, the Corporation thought, justified it in framing a scheme for superannuation which should be compulsory on every official and every workman who might hereafter enter the municipal service. But when the scheme went before a Committee of the House of Lords "that blessed word compulsion" created difficulties. So the Corporation, taking another leaf out of the book of the London County Council, made an application to Parliament for "enabling powers for the Corporation to frame a scheme, and to use compulsion or otherwise as they might decide." As now in force, the scheme is only compulsory on all new employes receiving not less than 30s. per week, who are required to contribute to the fund, not less than 3½ per cent. of their salaries or wages, the Corporation at the same time contributing 1½ per cent. An account is kept in favour of each contributor, who, so long as he continues in the service of the Corporation, has no power to withdraw or alienate the amount standing to his credit. But there is no forfeiture except for dishonesty. On reaching the age of sixty-five, or on becoming incapacitated for his work, the contributor is entitled to receive the amount, plus 4 per cent. compound interest. In the event of death, it goes, of course, to his representative. So far the scheme seems to be fairly popular. It came into operation on October 1, 1892, and by the end of the financial year 1,406 employes were contributing—voluntarily contributing with the exception of seventy-seven new employes. They included heads of departments and street sweepers, etc.

THE LANTERN BUREAU.

I AM glad to hear from Messrs. Le Couteur and Eaton, of 29, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W., that their efforts to carry out what I have written regarding the development of Lantern Work are likely to be realised. It will be remembered that some time ago I asked, "Where are the lady lanternists?" I have found one, at any rate—a vicar's wife in East London is now illustrating her husband's sermons by means of the lantern. The screen is stretched across the chancel, and the lady works the lantern from behind with great success. Messrs. Le Couteur and Eaton ask me to say that they have now ready a number of new lectures with accompanying slides.

THE GRAND LAMA INTERVIEWED.

By BARON MUNCHAUSEN REDIVIVUS.

DR. HENSOLDT continues in the *Arena* for October his protracted story of occult science in Thibet. The sensation of this number is his audience of the Grand Lama of Thibet, the incarnate Buddha of to-day. He found him no puppet of the priests, no child of feeble intellect, as missionaries and others had alleged:—

A youth indeed I found him—a boy perhaps eight years of age, certainly not over nine—but instead of a face of idiotic meaninglessness and indifference, I encountered a look which at once filled me with astonishment and awe. It was a face of great symmetry and beauty, a face never to be forgotten on account of its singular melancholy expression, which contrasted strangely with the childlike features; but what startled me most were the eyes.

"ADDRESSED ME IN MY NATIVE GERMAN."

The Dalai Lama's gaze was that of the adept of the highest order, and as I encountered those wonderful eyes, I knew and felt that I was in the presence of one who could read my innermost thoughts. He addressed me in my native German, and moreover in a dialect which I had not heard for many years, and which he could not have acquired by any process known to ordinary mortals. This is all the more remarkable when it is considered that I had taken special precautions to conceal my nationality. Before leaving Darjeeling I went through an elaborate process of staining the greater part of my body, and, dressing in the customary garb of the hill population of Northern India, I travelled as a Hindoo of rank. . . . I had reached Lhasa in safety, and my nationality, I felt sure, was undetected.

Among the higher adepts of India and Thibet, the acquisition of any given language by intuitive processes unknown to Western philosophy is an undoubted fact. . . . It may be that we are here dealing with a modification of hypnotism, and that the apparent marvel resolves itself into a species of telepathy or mind reading.

"ONE WHO HAS RAISED THE VEIL OF ISIS."

To all intents and purposes the Dalai Lama could read my thoughts and reply to them in any possible language, but this was not the only thing which astonished me in this mysterious individual. He displayed an amount of wisdom which I have never since seen equalled in the most famous Oriental or Western thinkers. He had a profound knowledge of Western science, and was so thoroughly at home in every department of research that he astonished me beyond expression by his detailed knowledge of mineralogy, botany, microscopy, etc. Indeed, he was intimately acquainted with every subject that came within the scope of our discussion, and we travelled over a considerable amount of philosophical territory. Every sentence he uttered was full of thought, and his logic was at once convincing and overwhelming in the force of his application. He spoke with the authority of one who has raised the veil of Isis, and to whom nothing in the past, present or future is hidden.

The Grand Lama kindly dispelled for his interviewer "the illusion of time" by suggesting that as time to us was marked by the revolution of the planet, at either pole, where there was no motion, there would be no time. He also described mathematics as an illusion because an abstraction. He explained the sadness of his countenance by declaring the universe to be full of anguish, to which he was sensitive. He went on to disclose some other platitudes of Buddhism, which the doctor received with becoming awe.

SIR GEORGE MIVART's portrait appears as the front-piece to the *Humanitarian*, and accompanies a paper by him on "Heredity," in which he begins an examination of the Weismann doctrine.

THE FATHER OF ALPHONSO, XII.

A SCANDALOUS SECRET OF THE COURT OF SPAIN.

ACCORDING to the anonymous writer of the unpublished memoirs, entitled "Secrets of the Court of Spain," now appearing in the *New Review*, the father of Alphonso XII. was a young captain in the Spanish Engineers. He tells the story of this scandal as follows:—

We have now reached the year 1857, the year in which the child who was so soon to become Alphonso XII. came into the world; and it is impossible not to make some mention of a certain *liaison* of the Queen, which had the very closest connection with that event. This *liaison*, too, was one of the most charming episodes in the life of Isabella, alike from its poetic and romantic side, and from the fact that it was a genuine love affair, in which there was no suspicion of any interested motive on either side.

A young captain in the Engineers, named Puijmolto, had become madly in love with the Queen. He had only seen her at a distance, and it was his great desire to be near her, to win her notice by some brilliant action—poor, unknown captain as he was. Great was his joy when, by dint of effort and perseverance, he succeeded in getting put on duty in the Palace, where he was, in consequence, called to dine every day at the Royal table. At last he had found the occasion that he had sought so long—to be near his sovereign, where he might perhaps win her favour.

This was when Narvaez was at the head of affairs. On the very day when Captain Puijmolto was to make his first appearance at the Palace, a riot broke out in the barracks at Saint Gilles. The General ordered Puijmolto to take command of a company, go to the barracks, repress the insurgents, and hinder the mutiny from spreading.

"Very well, General," replied Puijmolto; "but on one condition: that you will permit me to return in time to dine with her Majesty!"

In an hour's time Puijmolto had returned victorious; he had taken the barracks by storm.

Naturally Narvaez told the Queen what had occurred. Curious to see the young hero, deeply flattered besides by a chivalrous trait, which stirred in her all the sentimentality and the "sword and cloak" feeling that she had in her, she received Puijmolto with the most gracious welcome, and he, amiable and handsome as he was, had no more difficulty in taking the heart of the Queen by storm than he had had in storming the barracks of Saint Gilles.

When the idyll was at an end, Puijmolto retired to Valencia, where he married in 1860. On the eve of his marriage he returned to the Queen all her letters, with this word:

"Madam, I am marrying."

And when Isabella inquired what he had to ask of her, he replied:—"I ask nothing."

At Valencia he left the army, in order not to have to go to Madrid, and he quietly devoted himself to agriculture. Never did he again set foot in the Court. It may even be said that his relations with the Queen were disadvantageous to him. Apart from the fact that his career was at an end, he was often obliged to suffer on account of Isabella's unpopularity. His fellow-citizens could not pardon him his good fortune, especially as he could not or would not profit by it.

When the King came to Valencia, after the Revolution, he refused to be presented to him, contenting himself with seeing him from afar, lost in the crowd.

CORRECTION.—Owing to unusual pressure upon our space several of the articles mentioned in "The Reviews Reviewed" as being noticed elsewhere have been crowded out. They include Mr. Savage-Landor's article from the *Fortnightly*; Mr. Walton's and Mr. Bradford's from the *Westminster*; Mr. Buckman's from the *Nineteenth Century*; that upon Mrs. Green in the *Edinburgh*; Mr. Karl Blind's and "The Sham Crusade" from the *National*; Mr. Frederic Harrison's from the *Forum*; that upon Mr. Charles Booth's statistics in the *Quarterly*; Mr. Vrooman's from the *Arena*; M. le Roux's from the *Nouvelle Revue*; and those upon "Antoinette Bourignon" and "Croup Vaccination" from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN ITALY.

OUIDA'S LATEST INDICTMENT.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Ouida writes four pages of addendum to her article upon the present condition of things in Italy. It is rather grim reading, even when all allowances have been made for the passionate antipathy which she never forgets to express whenever she writes about the Italian Government:—

The English press still appears to have no perception of the fact; but it is nothing short of a reign of terror which has now been established from the Alps to Etna. The *domicilio coatto*, of which I fully explained last month the meaning and the results, is in full force. There is a commission sitting in every district, which receives from the Questura (the police) a list of those whom the police considers dangerous; these it arrests, and sends either to prison or to enforced residence in some almost barbaric or desert island. There is, indeed, a right of appeal against this sentence; but this right is neutralised by the predisposition against the appellants of the courts to which they appeal.

A man condemned to *domicilio coatto* is a man already socially and legally dead. Youth is no protection, morality none, talent none, position none. It is stated to-day in circles which should be well-informed, that the *domicilio coatto*, after having been applied to all suspected of Anarchist tendencies, is now to be stretched to include all Socialists alike, whether theoretic or militant. If the report be true the measure will be worse than a crime, a folly such as few centuries have witnessed.

The Socialists in Italy are most of them the calmest, most honest, most laborious members of the community, and to exile them *en masse* to the Red Sea, or any other distant penal settlement, will be as enduring an injury to the country as a much milder measure, the exile of the Huguenots, was to France.

It is impossible to pretend that Constitutional Government exists in Italy any longer. Municipal rights, civic rights, electoral and parliamentary rights are all extinguished; a dictatorship has succeeded to them which, to continue itself to exist, is forced to destroy all national liberties. I have never seen in the English Press any comment on, or even announcement of, the fact that the Government has dissolved the Municipal Council of Milan because it was entirely Republican and Socialist. Figure to yourselves the English Ministry dissolving a municipal council of a provincial capital for such a reason!

Prosperous persons who have been what is called Radical are now turning their coats and joining the despotic powers, which they think will preserve property from attack, whilst on the other hand, many persons who have been moderate in their Liberalism or Socialism are driven to join the subversive party out of desperation before the arbitrary arrests and the gross violation of personal rights, of which the Administration is guilty. This is beyond doubt the greatest peril of the many perils to which this nation is subjected at the present moment, and it is a peril created, fostered, and increased by every daily action of the Government. And wider and wider every day grows the gulf which separates the Reactionist from the lover of freedom; the capitalist from the labourer; the purse-proud north from the passionate and famished south; the Monarchist from the Socialist; and behind all is the Church, subtle, astute, pre-eminently wise, watching with her sleepless eyes to turn to account every false step of her adversaries. It is impossible to pretend that there is any unity in a nation thus divided against itself, and poisoned to its marrow with undying hatreds.

In view of the School Board elections it is interesting to recall the fact mentioned by Dr. Macaulay in the *Leisure Hour*, that John Macgregor, better known as "Rob Roy," got up a prayer-meeting among the members of the first London School Board. The request for the use of a room for this prayer union had thirty-eight signatories, one of whom was Professor Huxley.

ASTRONOMY AND RELIGION:

HOW TO RELATE THEM. BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

"THE best thing that could happen for mankind would be if a great astronomer had been born a poet or a great poet should become an astronomer." So Sir Edwin Arnold declares in his brilliant article in the October number of the *North American Review*; and by blending his poetic fancy and astronomic lore he does something to supply the want he bewails: "to indicate how new, superb, and noble are the meanings which the ancient formulas might receive from current facts."

He regrets the lack of imagination in astronomers who "foolishly say" that "those large mysterious planets must be lifeless, failing to perceive that life equates itself to its conditions, and that there may be creatures on the sun which thrive upon incandescent hydrogen; Moon-people who flourish without air or water; Jovians and Saturnians, well-contented with an abode in a state of vapour":—

It is probable that only a slight exaltation of the power of the optic nerve would present the picture of the starry sky to us in a very different aspect. . . . Since all heavenly bodies exercise an influence, gravitatory and otherwise, upon all other bodies, it is conceivable that a kind of vision may hereafter exist to which their mutual contact and interaction would be perceptible.

"MANY MANSIONS": NEARER THAN WE THINK.

He still more regrets the failure of philosophers and theologians to adjust their systems to the new conceptions brought by astronomy. Pessimism and anarchism and materialism of life he feels to be ridiculous in the light of "the stately march of the stars." Surely they give us a glimpse of infinity and a hint of immortality. Two passages are cited from the Gospels:—

One is where the great Teacher of Nazareth, perhaps with His divine eyes fixed at the time upon the shining firmament, said pityingly, "In my father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you." And the other passage is a saying from the same tender and holy lips—"The Kingdom of Heaven is nigh unto you, yea, even at your very gates." Probably these last words, at once so simple and so mysterious, condense a prodigious physical fact. It may well be that the next great secret of existence is hidden from us by a veil so thin that its very thinness makes it impenetrable. A touch, a turn, a change, as slight as when the light pebble lying on the thin ice feels it melt and falls to the bottom, may be all that is necessary to lift the curtain of another and utterly transformed universe which is yet not really another; but this same one that we see imperfectly with present eyes, and think timidly with present thoughts.

THE "SCHEME OF SALVATION" EXPANDED.

Sir Edwin deplores the way the "scheme of salvation" is narrowed down to old-fashioned notions of the world:—

The idea of redemption by love, for example, which has a thousand illustrations even in the little sphere of human experience, would probably only derive greater and greater magnificence of demonstration if we could see and know its operation in systems developed beyond our own; and amid that immense, and to-day inconceivable, march of evolution, of which we get only shadows here. But is it not evident that we must think more largely than to imagine ourselves, or to let those whom we teach imagine, that the Son of God was once absent from such an universe as we now perceive—from the splendid spaciousness of His dominions of light and life—wholly abstracted in the care and charge of "this little O, the earth?" The love of God, manifested in Him, was doubtless present with us, as with all the cosmos; but to think becomingly and proportionately to facts, we must recognise that it was also and simultaneously present in every abode of

planetary and stellar—perhaps of galactic and nebular—society. . . . We have enlarged enormously our conceptions of the universe, but apparently forgotten to magnify our beliefs.

AN ASTRONOMER'S BELIEF.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Sir R. Ball, writing on the same subject, has a short astronomical paper in which he discusses the possibility of life on other planets, and the nature of that life. His conclusions are thus expressed:—

No reasonable person will, I think, doubt that the tendency of modern research has been in favour of the supposition that there may be life on some of the other globes. But the character of each organism has to be fitted so exactly to its environment, that it seems in the highest degree unlikely that any organism we know here could live on any other globe elsewhere. We cannot conjecture what the organism must be which would be adapted for a residence in Venus or Mars, nor does any line of research at present known to us hold out the hope of more definite knowledge.

A FRENCHWOMAN ON AMERICAN EDUCATION.

MME TH. BENTZON during her late visits to the United States was especially impressed with the place taken by the Women's College, and by the American system of co-education of the sexes. Like most Frenchwomen, Mme. Bentzon is broadminded, and often when she came to criticise she remained to praise in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. She was delighted with the "feminine annexe" to Harvard, presided over by Mrs. Louis Agassiz, whom she describes as a kind of nineteenth century Madame de Maintenon, directing the destinies of an up-to-date Saint Cyr, and giving her young charges the benefit of that education which is, says the French authoress, so much more valuable than mere instruction. What struck their foreign visitor most at Bryn Mawr was the sight of young girls forming part of a biology class; the more so that the majority had no intention of turning their knowledge to practical account by becoming lady doctors. Wellesley College, beautiful and even luxurious though it be, inspired Mme. Bentzon with a certain repulsion. What effect, she asks, can this four years' sojourn in a Palace of Ideals make on seven hundred girls, each destined, with scarce an exception, to earn her own living? There for the modest sum of £60, the students acquire not only the best of instruction, but lead a life full of ever recurring pleasures and interests in delightful and refined surroundings, their library containing over forty thousand volumes, presented to the College by Professor Horsford, of Cambridge. But after the happy college days are over these "sweet girl graduates" go out into the unkind world to make their way as best they can, and may not the contrast between the past and the present be often painful?

But it was at Galesburg, in Knox College, that Madame Bentzon must have found most to show her prejudices, and astonish her French mind; for there young men and girls work and play together, taught indifferently by men and women professors. She writes curiously enough with more enthusiasm and admiration of co-education, as seen, at all events, at Galesburg, than of the great New England women's colleges; and pays a tribute of sincere praise to the society of cultured and kindly men and women gathered around Knox College.

There are, it seems, in America 179 colleges devoted to the education of women; to these belong 24,850 students and 2,299 teachers, of which 577 are men and 1,648 women.

MATTEISM, ITS SUCCESSES AND ITS FAILURES.

WHEN I was in America twelve months since it pleased some one to print a series of attacks upon me for the pains which I had taken to get the Mattei medicines subjected to a crucial and scientific test. On my return I saw one of these attacks which had survived the waste-paper basket, and found to my intense amusement that the writer actually assumed that I had made money out of an experiment which as a matter of fact had involved me in very considerable outlay, and which by no possibility could yield me anything but pecuniary loss. I would not have referred to it even now except as an illustration of the utter incapacity of some people to conceive the possibility of any man attempting to relieve his fellow creatures from torture unless he could make money out of the operation.

THE TEST AND ITS RESULT.

Money, however, is to many men very insignificant beside the consciousness of having really succeeded in diminishing the sum of human misery. And that consciousness we are fully entitled to in connection with what we did in regard to Matteism. It was asserted that the Mattei medicines could cure cancer. We challenged that assertion, secured five test cases, subjected them to the close scrutiny of a competent medical committee, and succeeded in proving conclusively that the claim that Matteism could cure cancer could not be substantiated by the test of actual experiment. Of the five cases two have died of cancer, one of English cholera, and the two which are still under observation show no improvement. But although the negative result was decisive enough, it was not the only result. Far more important than the demonstration that the Mattei remedies could not cure cancer was the discovery, which is equally indisputable, that in every one of the five test cases the excruciating pain of this fatal disease was alleviated and the general health of the patients improved. Those who may be disposed to jeer at such a result as insignificant have never seen a cancer patient die. The demonstration before the world that the fierce pain could be lulled without opiates, and that life could be rendered endurable even when cancer was leading it to the grave, was in itself amply sufficient to justify whatever has been done in this Review in calling attention to the globules and "electricities" of the Italian Count.

MATTEISM IN SAMOA.

But the attention directed to the Mattei medicines has had very satisfactory results in dealing with other diseases. The Rev. S. J. Whitmee, F.R.G.S., the author of the article upon Samoa in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," is a well-known missionary whose right to be heard on the Samoan question is recognised freely by the English, German and American governments. Mr. Whitmee had his attention directed to the Mattei remedies by an article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in May, 1890. His wife was at that moment dying of consumption. He sought some of the medicines, and to the amazement of every one they prolonged her life till November, when after a severe attack of influenza she died. Within three months of the death of his wife Mr. Whitmee cured his son, who was very delicate and suffered from enlarged glands, also by Matteism. Hence, when later in the year he was asked to return to Samoa, he determined not to leave the country without a good supply of globules and electricities.

ROYAL PATIENTS.

His first patient was no other than the King Malietoa, whose face and hands were much disfigured by tapeworm; he had been treated by the doctors, but without receiving any relief. The King, hearing that Mr. Whitmee had got some new medicine, insisted on being allowed to try its efficacy. The result astonished every one; in two days he felt marked relief, and in six weeks was perfectly cured. Mr. Whitmee then cured a British subject who was suffering from elephantiasis, and reduced his swollen legs to such an extent that in three months he was able to wear boots. The queen was suffering from very severe hæmorrhage and sent for Mr. Whitmee, who treated her with the medicines, and in two days she was quite well and had no return of her trouble. Naturally a great rush for the Mattei medicines set in, so great, indeed, that in the month of June he had no fewer than six hundred and fifty-four patients. His medicines began to give out, and he therefore restricted himself to patients suffering from elephantiasis, scrofulous sores, and other complaints, and still further to save his stock he refused to treat any patient who was not willing to pay a dollar, devoting the proceeds for the erection of a large central boarding school for native girls. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, who suffered much from some ailment and was treated by Mr. Whitmee, said that he had seldom or never received such sudden relief from any medicine.

THE MEASLES EPIDEMIC.

But it was not until the great epidemic of measles in 1893 that Mr. Whitmee discovered the great use of these medicines. In October and November he had no fewer than 1654 patients. Only five of these cases died, and in none of the cases was he on the spot or able to see that the remedies were applied in time. All the others recovered. On all occasions he used Mattei's remedies alone, and never on a single occasion did he resort to any other method of treatment. The extraordinary success with which he had healed disease gave an immense prestige to the ministry of the gospel.

THE MISSIONARY'S TESTIMONY.

At the close of his pamphlet, Mr. Whitmee says:—Some who read the foregoing, even without prejudice, may think some of the effects recorded almost too wonderful to be true. I am not surprised at a measure of scepticism, on the part of those who have not tested them, in reference to the rapid and great results which the Mattei medicines are reported sometimes to produce. Had I not actually seen them myself it would often have been difficult for me to believe the things I have witnessed. For example, I have sat beside a patient in a high fever and, with a clinical thermometer, have tested the temperature every fifteen minutes, and have noted its steady decrease under the use of Febrifugo in the third dilution. There seemed to be nothing in the water to produce the effect; yet it has been produced again and again. I have applied a compress, wetted with a solution of Scrofuloso 5 to a red and inflamed limb that was throbbing and in acute pain. In the course of a few minutes I have seen the patient calmed, and have heard the reply in answer to a question, "easier," or, "the pain is gone." I have used one of the liquid Electricities in a case of sciatica. In five minutes the pain has greatly decreased, and in half an hour it has completely gone away.

Now I would only add one remark. Was it not worth while to risk a good deal of misrepresentation and ridicule in order to enable this good missionary to relieve so much pain and suffering even in that remote island of the far Pacific? When it is remembered that Mr. Whitmee's experience is no isolated case, must it not be admitted that although there is no money in Matteism there is a real consolation that no money can buy?

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is not up to its average. It is only redeemed from being a bad number by Sir Evelyn Wood's



From a photograph]

[by Elliott and Fry.

MR. W. L. COURTNEY.

The New Editor of the "Fortnightly Review."

paper. The other articles which it contains with one exception are singularly off the nail, if we may use such an expression. The exception is Mr. Gundry's elaborate paper written from the point of a Chinese sympathiser upon Corea, China, and Japan.

Miss Evelyn March-Phillipps passes in review all the woman's newspapers of to-day. She does not think that they are very good; on the contrary, she is of opinion that there is room for another. She asks:—

Why should not a paper be bright, practical, and entertaining, and yet bring forward in an interesting and popular way some of the important matters which to-day affect women, offering a field for correspondence and intelligent discussion? There could be no better opening for the circulation of clear and temperate thought, in an interesting form, than a well-established paper, which had earned the reputation of being truly valuable to every woman of sense and understanding. Nor need there be any serious falling off in the necessary advertiser, for a comprehensive organ, good in all its parts, would not be confined in its circulation to the wearers of the divided skirt. It would not print so much about dress, but what it did include would be excellent of its kind and not merely put in to fill up space. The ultra-frivolous might avoid it, but it would appeal to many who never look at the ordinary fashion-paper. Such a paper would aim at occupying a leading status in the world of women—it would be something more than a mere colourless catalogue of feminine doings and dresses.

The articles entitled "A Note on Wordsworth," by Thomas Hutchinson, "Symmetry and Incident," by Mrs. Meynell, and "Venetian Missals," by Herbert P. Horne, may fit readers find, but they are likely to be few. George Lindesay's "Rambles in Norsk Finmarken" is more of a salmon-fisher's and naturalist's paper than that of a traveller. I make an extract from Mr. Savage-Landor's brightly-written sketches of life in Japan elsewhere. Mr. Mallock begins his new story, entitled "The Heart of Life," and Arthur W. Rücker contributes a paper on Hermann von Helmholtz.

UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* has several features of special interest this month. Lord Wolseley's "Sebastopol Revisited" is noticed elsewhere. An article is begun by Captain Stenzel, late of the German Navy, on the United States fleet in the Civil War, which, in the words of the editor, "does on a small scale for that great war what Captain Mahan has done for our navy in the Revolutionary War." He shows how the dependence of the South on foreign countries for food, coal, iron, all kinds of warlike matériel, and all products of mechanical industry, coupled with the want of sea-power, was the ruin of Confederacy. Captain S. P. Oliver traces the Franco-Malagasy relations since 1642—so far back do French claims extend—and describes Lord Salisbury's recognition of the French Protectorate in 1890 as "a fatal gift—a very shirt of Nessus." The Hovas have some eighty thousand conscripts, of whom about 45,000 are really available. English officers have trained and turned out a number of creditable Hova officers. They have some promising leaders. The commissariat is their weak point. Admiral Hornby, in the conflicting accounts of the naval battle at Yalu, sees one thing stand out clearly—"It is the best man who wins." Professor Menzies does into verse "a fact" in the charge of the Light Brigade: that a butcher busy slaughtering sheep was roused by the bugle, leaped to saddle, and rode to the guns and back "among the six hundred," in blue butcher's blouse, sabreing the Russians like the rest, "contented for once to have been in the fun."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster* rises this month somewhat above the average. Mr. J. P. Walton's plea for a free theatre, to make up for the pulpit's failure, and Mr. J. Bradford's musical criticism, claim separate notice. Mr. J. MacLachlan affirms that colonial opinion is demanding the abolition of the Queen's power of veto, there being "a growing tendency in the leading colonies to separate and dissociate themselves from the mother country." He revives the once familiar talk about the "inevitable tendency" of the Colonies to form independent States. But he adds that, were the predominance of the Anglo-Saxon race endangered, the separated colonies would, "in their own self-interest," interpose to save Britain from political extinction. Mr. T. Vijaharagheu defends the Indian Congress leaders from the charge of selfish ambition; they "brave the displeasure of Government" and the pillory of the Anglo-Indian Press. "The Brahmins do not monopolise the Congress; its strength lies in the middle class." "A united India" is their "grandest dream." Mr. W. K. Gosling pleads for the amalgamation of the solicitors' and barristers' professions, as in America. The literary articles are numerous. Mr. W. F. Revell contributes an interesting study of George Meredith's Nature poetry, comparing and contrasting it with Browning's. The external and external power, living and spiritual, which both recognise, Browning calls God, Meredith Nature. Mr. J. J. Davies lashes the Northern Farmer for his apostasy from the Baptists—Tennyson's Turncoat, he calls him. Mr. W. F. Alexander, who remarks on the recent growth of taste for foreign literature, finds "a national contrast" between the fiction of Flaubert, Huysmanns, and Pierre Loti on the one side, and that of Mr. Stevenson on the other.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THIS is a full, striking, and happily diversified number. The most sensational feature is Sir Thomas Wade's alarming forecast of the results of Japanese victory, which, along with Dr. Clifford's assault on Diggleism, and Mr. Larminie's plea for a freer use of the metrical resources of English, is noticed elsewhere.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Mr. Arthur F. Leach furnishes much valuable information about "School Supply in the Middle Ages," whence we learn that these ages were by no means so "dark" as is often supposed. Every village was or was meant to have a schoolmaster; every collegiate church kept a secondary school, and every cathedral maintained a small university. Later, lay founders and guilds supplied the deficiencies of the Church. The poll-tax returns of 1377 show that of forty-two towns or county-boroughs, with a total population of 166,000, every one except Dartmouth had its grammar school. London, with 44,000 people, had six. Herefordshire, with 30,000 people, had seventeen grammar schools. The average per county was certainly not less than ten—i.e., 400 for the kingdom, then numbering 2½ millions of inhabitants, or one grammar school to every 5,625 people. The school inquiry of 1867 reported one secondary school for every 25,750 people! Our fathers were thus four times better off than we.

NEW LONDON THE TRULY OLD.

Mr. G. Laurence Gomme, writing of the future government of London, turns the tables on scoffers at the upstart novelty of the County Council. Counties are successors of the ancient shires, and shires had councils long before there were city or borough councils:—

London and Middlesex have not been constitutionally separated as is commonly supposed. First, as the *civitas* and *territorium* of Roman times; then as the area of a shire organisation; then as in the *firma* and under the jurisdiction of one sheriff; finally, in certain ceremonial and electoral purposes, the outer London, north of the Thames, at all events, has always been intimately related to London government. . . . In the City of London we have the miserable spectacle of the mother of all municipal privileges in England ceasing to be itself municipal and sinking down to the position of a manager of citizen property.

The unification scheme only restores and amends or expands the ancient connection. Mr. Frederic Harrison draws on the resources of his most elaborate eulogy in praise of the new scheme.

"JOSEPH BEGAT JESUS."

This is the reading, Professor Rendell Harris tells us, found in the text of Matthew in the New Syriac Gospels, which were recently discovered on Mount Sinai, which probably date from the fifth century, and represent a translation made far back in the second century. The new text also reads of Mary and Joseph: "She bare him a son." But as they likewise speak of her virginity and of Joseph's intention to put her away and from other inconsistencies, Professor Harris concludes that the writer of this MS. "is not the original composer of the text, but some later person, very near in date to the first hand, who has attempted to make the story non-miraculous by a series of inadequate incisions and excisions in an already existing text."

Colonel A. G. Durand gives a picturesque and instructive account of the Eastern Hindu Kush, its scenery and people. Professor Seth contributes a ponderous criticism of Professor Bradley's "Appearance and Reality" under the title of "A New Theory of the Absolute." Mr. T. E. Brown, author of "Fo'c'sle Yarns," indulges in a most lavish panegyric on Mr. Hall Caine's "Manxman."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE November number scarcely comes up to the average. Mr. Redmond's Irreconcilable manifesto on Home Rule, Miss Sellers' account of People's Kitchens in Vienna, Mr. Buckman's Babies and Monkeys, and Dr. Fitch's retort on the Rileyites, receive notice elsewhere. Dr. Felix Boh, of Dresden, somewhat effusively proclaims Germany's attachment to England, and bids the latter prepare for the "coming thunderstorm" of Franco-Russian aggression by close friendship with Germany. Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger puts in "a word for China," to the effect that England should bring pressure to bear on Japan in the direction of peace with China based on Japanese evacuation of the Corea. "If China cannot obtain the alliance of England, she cannot be blamed if she seeks and accepts that of Russia." Mr. Edward Dicey puts forward "Justice to England" as "a rallying cry" for the Unionist party; which, being interpreted, means playing "one vote one value" against the Gladstonian "one man one vote." Equal electoral districts (of about 57,000 souls apiece) would take sixteen members of Parliament from Ireland, six from Wales, and one from Scotland, and add twenty-three to England. Mr. H. A. Salmoné bewails the ridiculous and oppressive censorship exercised over the Turkish Press by the Sultan's government. Mr. A. C. Twist gives interesting particulars of life and finance as a fruit farmer in California.

THE DUKE ON CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

The Duke of Argyll reads the young clergymen, who remonstrated with the primate for opposing popular legislation, a homily on Christian Socialism. He dare not say that religion has nothing to do with politics. He grants that "Christian ethics do lay great stress on our attitude of mind to the poor." But "considering the poor" involves careful and conscientious ascertainment of "natural laws" in the political and economic world as being laws of God. He deplores Mr. Kidd's suggestion that these natural laws do not commend themselves to our sense of justice, and are only to be borne with religious resignation. "Christianity addresses itself wholly to the conduct of the individual;" it "touches society through its constituent and individual elements alone. Not one word does it directly say on the corresponding duties of the aggregate towards its units."

"THE PRIME MINISTER IS ON HIS TRIAL."

The Rev. J. G. Rogers claims to voice certain "Non-conformist forebodings" about Lord Rosebery's leadership. He thinks "the question of Lord Rosebery's success is still *sub judice*." Nonconformist "stalwarts" "do not look sympathetically upon the Prime Minister's connection with the turf." "But a more serious matter still is the feeling with which some regard the concessions to the Labour party," illustrated in Mr. Illingworth's retirement. "Surely it has not come to this, that in the Liberal party there is to be no room for those who will not swallow the shibboleth of Mr. Benjamin Tillett or Mr. Tom Mann"! In foreign policy, Mr. Rogers seems rather afraid of Lord Rosebery's Imperialism.

THE centenary of the birth of Wilhelm Müller, the father of Professor Max Müller, has not been allowed to pass unnoticed. Several articles are devoted to him in the German magazines. He is best known, perhaps, for his "Schöne Müllerin" ("Beautiful Maid of the Mill") songs, which Schubert has set to music. He died at the age of thirty-two.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE exceptionally high standard of the *Edinburgh* is well maintained this quarter. Scarcely an article but compels admiration for its store of fact, its fertility of suggestion, its judicial balance and its fine style. The essays on English Towns in the Fifteenth Century, the Labour Commission, Projectiles and Explosives in War, and the Educational Crisis claim separate notice.

MISPLACED HERO WORSHIP.

Lord Wolseley's Life of Marlborough receives a qualified eulogy from the reviewer, who suspects that Churchill's was "a character besides which even Shakespeare's villains were but dull and commonplace rogues." His conduct towards James "implies a depth of baseness and treachery which is all but diabolical, yet if the Revolution was to be accomplished at all, it was amply justified." But, says the critic, "there is something morbid in the enthusiasm which Lord Wolseley feels for so mixed a character as that of Marlborough. It is a bad example of misplaced hero worship." He quotes with emphatic dissent an *obiter dictum* of Lord Wolseley's of which more may yet be heard:—

Although the British soldier is a volunteer, he is no mercenary, no mere hireling who will fight in any cause, be it just or unjust, for the prince or government who pays him . . . The government or the general who counts upon the British soldier to fight well in an unrighteous and unjust cause, relies for support upon a reed that will pierce the hand that leans upon it.

STRONG LANGUAGE ABOUT PARLIAMENT.

Professor Flint's "Philosophy of History" sets the reviewer questioning the possibility of such a science. He asks how it is that medicine stood still a thousand years after Galen, what started and timed the great migrations of the peoples, what has perpetuated the Jews, and other questions which suggest an incalculable factor in history. The "science"—

can generalise on the circle of nations which form Western Europe, but does not account for Russia or Turkey, far less for the races of India, China and Japan, South America, Polynesia and Africa. It is like a botany founded on the experimental observation of a hothouse.

What of the modern "progress" which results in increasing crime, in American corruption, in the parliamentary ascendancy of the Irish vote? Here the reviewer leaves for once his judicial calm and quite loses his temper. "Of that Irish vote a large and influential factor is a gang of convicts for a criminal conspiracy. The effect is like that of giving the casting-vote in a committee of public safety to a burglar." The House of Commons, with its growing impotence and impatience, "is like the drunkard who has drowned his reason to inflame his passions, kicks his remonstrant wife, and assaults the police."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a charming mosaic skilfully set of extracts from Edward Fitzgerald's letters, and the poems of Lord Dufferin's mother lead to a glowing appreciation of the Sheridans. Mr. Norman Lockyer's "Dawn of Astronomy" is very severely criticised, the reviewer charging him with "utter ignorance of history." A very lucid and succinct narrative, with important criticisms, is presented of the course of the war in the East.

THE despotism of the paragraph is rapidly extending. Both the *Leisure Hour* and *Sunday at Home* appear this month with several long articles broken up into paragraphs with side headings.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE November number is a very good average. Mr. Diggle's statement of the issue before the School Board electors; a "Radical M.P.'s" "Sham Crusade" against the House of Lords, Admiral Colomb's criticism of Colonial Coast Defence, and Karl Blind's Essay on Hans Sachs receive notice elsewhere.

REVOLUTION IMPENDING IN BELGIUM.

M. Luis de Lorac, describing the situation in Belgium, thus concisely sketches the complicated system of plural vote:—

To put the matter briefly, every well-conducted Belgian of the requisite age has at least one vote; every married or widowed Belgian of the requisite age, with children, and every unmarried Belgian of the requisite age with a good coat to his back has at least two votes; and every Belgian of the requisite age with an education worth mentioning has three votes.

Of a total electorate for the Chamber, of 1,363,733, 846,178, or 62.0 per cent., had one vote; 293,678, or 21.5 per cent., had two votes; while 223,877, or 16.4 per cent., had three votes. The gradual disappearance of the Liberals, the advance of the Socialists, the indifference or frivolity of the voters—some hundreds of whom voted in Brussels for a farcical programme, which included the abolition of all taxes—are ominous elements:—

Even at this moment it is the king alone who holds together the existing fabric of the State. But even now, if the king were no longer a factor in the situation, there would probably be an upheaval, and five or ten years hence, if the king were then to die, a Republican revolution would, so far as I can see, be inevitable. He has no son; his brother, the Comte de Flandre, has declined the succession; and the Comte's only surviving son, Prince Albert, is, very undeservedly, unpopular with the masses.

Some predict disruption between Flamands and French speakers.

PLEA FOR THE ANGLO-INDIAN.

Mr. Theodore Beck discourses of native India and England, and pleads for more brotherhood between the representatives of both in the East. He rejects as utterly impracticable the idea of India becoming a national unity, or of being governed by democratic institutions. "In a country where the majority of votes cannot command a preponderance of blows the democratic theory breaks down." He exposes the inconsistency which applauds the general excellence of British government in India, and denounces the Anglo-Indian officials. The conduct of the Government is the conduct of its officials. Exceptions are exaggerated by the native press. What would India do without our doctors? India is poor indeed in native educated ability. Mr. Beck looks to Moslem friendship to outweigh the seditious tendencies of Anglicised Hindus.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Stanley Poole undertakes "to prove that Lord Stanmore's loose charge against Lord Stratford of being a main cause of the Crimean War is as baseless as Lord Aberdeen's unworthy accusation of 'dishonesty.'" "Every scheme of pacification which came before the Ambassador received his support," and had Lord Stratford's counsel been followed there might have been no war. Mr. Walter Durnford pleads for a revival of the institution of Fellows at Eton.

The lighter articles are pleasant reading, and the opening chronicle is as bright and valuable as usual.

THE FORUM.

THE October number maintains a good average. It is a fair illustration of the internationalisation of the magazine, as it counts among its contributors German, Greek, and Japanese, as well as British and American writers. Dr. Geffcken's and President Eliot's speculations on the stability of the British Empire and the American Republic respectively, as also Mr. Frederic Harrison's literary estimate of Disraeli, and Mr. Hisa's explanation of Japan's Pacific policy ask for notice elsewhere. Mr. J. Gennadius pleads for the teaching of Greek as a living language, arguing that only thus can the study of classic Greek be rendered easy, pleasant, and profitable. To effect the transition from the old to the new method, he urges the attachment to every school or university of a well-educated native Greek. He expatiates on the value of studying the language in its unique continuity of three thousand years. Miss Alice French ("Octave Thanet") draws an idyllic picture of "the contented masses" as found in the State of Iowa and in the town of Davenport. It is comforting to find that Western agricultural life can still be idealised. Mr. H. T. Newcomb proposes for the cheapening of railway rates the successive association, pooling and consolidation of railways.

PRELECTION OUSTING ORATORY.

Mr. Henry L. Dawes supplies an interesting study on the alleged decline of oratory. He denies that the pulpit shows any decline, but concedes that the dearth of great occasions and stirring themes has told on political speech. To the luxurious roominess of the modern Congress Hall he attributes the growth of the custom—markedly contrasting with the British practice—of reading written essays from the desks of members as sermons are from the pulpit. Debating skill has advanced, oratory has suffered. The world-wide audience given by shorthand and telegraph compels more careful premeditation. Not merely in Congress there has sprung up "a habit of reading to the public written speeches in place of the spoken oration to the extent that it has become the rule, and the extempore speech the rare exception."

A CONSERVATIVE AND ARISTOCRAT REFORMER.

Professor R. T. Ely (against whom Professor A. T. Hadley inveighs in the same number in defence of individualism) states some fundamental beliefs in his social philosophy. His "general thought" is "that the competitive field of industry—that is, in the main, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce—is suitable for private effort, and the field of monopoly for public activity." While advocating the socialisation of monopolies, he carefully disavows socialism on the one side and anarchy on the other. He concludes:—

I am a Conservative rather than a Radical, and in the strict sense of the term an aristocrat rather than a democrat; but when I use the word "aristocrat," I have in mind of course not a legal aristocracy, but a natural aristocracy; not an aristocracy born for the enjoyment of special privilege, but an aristocracy which lives for the fulfilment of special service.

"THE PARADISE OF IRREGULARS."

This is how Miss Doughty in her charming "Southern Woman's Study of Boston" describes that city. "If it could be a pleasant thing anywhere for a woman to grow old, it would be so in Boston," she says, and she tells of an old lady of seventy taking lessons in oratory! Respect for individuality and the ascendancy of "the idea" are characteristic of Boston. Exotics of all kinds are or would be welcome, Eastern or Western—always excepting the Pope of Rome. She tells of an esoteric society opened

with the words: "I invite all here present to unite for three minutes in a silent invocation and wish for the benefit of *some one else*."

We may or may not feel flattered to learn that—

Anglomaniya has grown to be second nature in some cases. The best way to make a favourable impression at the start on persons of a certain set is to mistake them for Englishmen. The imitation is not bad,—the rough suit, the unbecoming hat, the arms akimbo as if hung by loose springs to the shoulders, and last but not least the *basso profundo* enunciation, the long *à* being de *rigueur*.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE current number falls distinctly below the average. Perhaps the cleverest article of the dozen is that ridiculing "The Strike of a Sex," which claims notice elsewhere, along with "Rousseauism Revived," "The Abuse of (Mr. Charles Booth's) Statistics," and the view of Mr. Gladstone's successors as "Alexander's Generals." Lord Wolseley's vindication of Marlborough's character from Macaulay's blackening aspersions is approved. A careful study is made of Rembrandt's character, paintings, and etchings, and the absence of any reflection in his art of the stirring events through which his nation passed at the time is specially remarked. Recent discoveries in the earliest history of Babylonia are passed in somewhat laborious review. The poetry of Lord Dufferin's mother is eulogised. Of Lope de Vega, to the Spaniards "the greatest of all poets," the reviewer questions whether he was a poet at all, or anything more than the writer of "a prodigious quantity of unexceptionable verse."

THE SETTING AND THE RISING SUN OF FICTION.

The novel of adventure and the novel of manners are the two types into which a reviewer assorts modern fiction. The first is traced from the classic, or heroic, romance to Scott, who gave it its lasting form and subsequent development. Science and criticism, have steadily curtailed its limits, until in France it has yielded to the popularity of memoirs. The novel of manners finds its Scott in the three woman authors, Miss Burney, Miss Edgeworth, and Miss Austen, and is steadily increasing in favour. The realism of both classes may find itself outbid by illustration in line and colour. Yet, it is comforting to be assured, "there has never been a time when English fiction has exhibited, in competent hands, greater fertility of invention and resource, or so high an average proficiency in the art of writing."

WERE THE CÆSARS MAD?

Mr. Baring Gould's "Tragedy of the Cæsars" glorifies Julius, Augustus and Tiberius, but explains the enormities of Caligula, Claudius and Nero through hereditary insanity due to consanguineous marriages. The reviewer objects to this "easy explanation," overhauls the evidence in the case of Tiberius, discounts Tacitus, and concludes that the result of similar investigation in the case of each of the Cæsars

would be to display, under the thick coats of paint with which they are overlaid, the lineaments not of a spotless paragon of virtue, but of a human being with impulses both of good and evil, placed in a position of extreme temptation, instead of a monster of incongruous crimes. For, in spite of all the infamy that has been heaped upon the names of the early emperors, the fact stands firm that the revolution of Cæsar was a blessing to the world in general.

VOTARIES of Dr. Johnson will read with pleasure Mr. G. B. Hill's account, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, of his perusal, in Mr. Adams's collection on Cape Cod, of Boswell's proof-sheets.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number reaches a very high standard of excellence. Notice is claimed elsewhere for Lady Henry Somerset's splendid vindication of the renaissance of woman, Sir Edwin Arnold's poetic commingling of astronomy and religion, Archbishop Ireland's blast against the saloon-keeper, and Mr. Henniker Heaton's plea for a transatlantic penny post. The issues of the coming elections are presented by Mr. Wilson from the Democratic, and by ex-Speaker Reed from the Republican side. Mr. Wm. McAdoo advocates a reorganisation of the *personnel* of the U. S. Navy. Senator Kyle puts forward a forcible and instructive plea for the Indians, arguing that they can be civilised and preserved. "One generation of vigorous and humane policy on the part of the Government will bring the Indians not only to self-support, but to citizenship."

EGYPT OUR COTTON GARDEN.

Mr. Frederic Penfield discusses the various schemes for storing the waters of the Nile, and for promoting a wider irrigation. He predicts for next century a New Egypt, Egypt the prosperous, under a progressive Khedive:—

Every acre wrested from the desert by the magical mud and water of the Nile will be capable of producing a bale of cotton, superior enough to command a quick market, presumably to the exclusion of a bale of American-grown cotton, for Egypt is already our aggressive competitor in that important fibre.

Its finer quality has already found it an extensive market even in the United States; and the writer urges his Government to use every effort to forestall Egyptian competition by fostering superior cotton culture at home.

LONDON, UNIFIED OR FEDERATED?

The Lord Mayor of London argues against the City being merged in the metropolis. The method of "unification with centralisation" he styles as "most burdensome to the people;" and "New York and Paris proclaim with warning voice that the biggest things in local government are not very different from the biggest failures." He pleads for "decentralisation with federated municipalities":—

If for the metropolis of the empire a municipal organisation shall be devised, constituting free self-governing communities, working together with concurrent action under a superintending central control, and dignified by association with the ancient Civic Government, which is "a relic of a great age in our national story," London may again become to the Londoner what Athens was to the Athenian of the age of Pericles—what Florence was to the Florentine of the fifteenth century.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* is in great part severely ecclesiastical, with a few pleasant interludes of literature, biography, and travel. Mr. Gladstone's utterances on Heresy and Schism are respectfully, almost timorously, dissented from: the reviewer cannot allow with him that the law of Christ against heresy and schism is mutable. The question before the School Board electors is brought down "really" to this, "Do we desire England to remain a Christian country?" The verdict passed on Santa Teresa is that she was "the last, and not the least, worthy of mediæval saints"—in whom lay the world-conquering faith common to all phases of Christianity. Perhaps the most interesting article of all is that on Agricola, a British Pelagian of the Fifth Century, who was more a prophet of practical righteousness than a philosophic heretic; and whose outspoken Christian Socialism awakens sympathetic echoes in modern hearts.

THE ARENA.

THE October *Arena* is a lively number. Its beaten tracks of reform are again traversed, and by familiar friends, but in company with fresh faces and new accessories. Mr. Flower's illustrated diatribe on Plutocracy's Bastiles, Dr. Hensoldt's interview with the Grand Lama of Thibet, Mr. Carl Vrooman's project for utilising college debating societies, and Rev. C. H. Zimmerman's economic programme for ministers, have received separate notice. Professor J. R. Buchanan pleads for the new education, which he says consists in industry, love, song. He recalls that Rev. Ezekiel Rich sixty years ago enabled his pupils (aged five to sixteen), by the industrial method, to pay all their expenses and to acquire a superior moral and intellectual education.

A yet earlier stage of training is dwelt upon in Dr. S. B. Elliot's pre-natal influence. The good doctor will have it not only that this influence directly affects the general physical, intellectual, and moral faculties of the child, but can impart special talents. Parents can before birth fix the child's life-calling and "impart at will a talent for law, art, medicine, theology, mechanics, oratory, architecture, etc." Mr. Flower leads off an expeditionary series into the psychic realm. The symposium for the month in the Union for Practical Progress is a valuable statement of data, theory and bibliography on the subject of the unemployed.

A MÆCENAS OF LABOUR.

An interesting sketch is given by Mr. Henry Latchford (with frontispiece) of Mr. Henry D. Lloyd, late of the *Chicago Tribune*, who retired on his fortune ten years ago to devote himself to the Labour problem. From that time he has been in direct communication with the Labour leaders of Europe.

I have heard him described as the historian of the labour movement, but I am inclined to think that he is of greater importance as the conscience and moral dynamo of the social movement in the United States to-day. The spur of reform is in his blood, but his blood is that of the Huguenot, the Quaker and the Puritan combined.

The home of the Lloyd family is at Winnetka, about twenty miles north of Chicago. One always meets at that home, and gathered around a table which accommodates from twenty to thirty people, rich and poor, white and black, gentle and simple, college president and seamstress, artist and mechanic, divine and layman—all on a basis of liberty, fraternity and humanity.

MRS. WEBB ON THE LAND QUESTION.

Eleven women contribute a symposium on the Land Question, generally in support of Henry George's scheme. Mrs. Beatrice Webb gives the Fabian view, and thus sums up:—

The land question means to me the diversion of several hundred millions of pounds sterling every year in my country alone, from individual to collective ownership and control. This would imply, instead of individual private luxury, an enormous extension of the public provision of improved dwellings, sanitation, means of healthful recreation, education from the *crèche* to the university, and everything that goes to make up efficient citizenship, for the first time secured to all alike, whether men or women, rich or poor.

MANXMEN will find in the current number of *Folk Lore* a mine of local treasures. Mr. A. W. Moore treats of water and well-worship in the island, and Mr. G. W. Wood collects and classifies between two and three hundred Manx proverbs, with English translations appended. Mr. Leland L. Duncan supplies further curious legends and customs from Leitrim.

THE NEW REVIEW.

In the *New Review* there are several interesting articles which I notice elsewhere. The remnant left for notice under this head are comparatively few. Lieut.-Colonel Gowan describes the fighting force of China in an article, at the close of which he sums up his opinion as follows:—

The total strength of the land forces of the Chinese Empire may at the present time be put down on paper at 1,200,000 men, of whom certainly not more than about 400,000 are more or less properly drilled and trained, and some of whom have been provided with rifles and guns of modern pattern and construction.

SWEATING IN THE ARMY.

Mr. MacDonald, of the Amalgamated Society of Tailors, writes upon Government sweating and clothing contracts. He brings forward many facts and figures in order to prove his case, into which I cannot enter in so small a space. The following statement concerning the grievances of civilian tailors employed in barracks is quite incomprehensible:—

They are most skilled workmen, and in private firms are always paid a penny or so an hour more than the ordinary tailor; but when they are employed in making and altering the clothing of the British Army they get starvation wages. I am well within the mark in saying that there is not a tailor employed in any barracks in the kingdom that is paid the current rate of pay. The 2nd Life Guards (which is considered to be about the best paid for tailoring work) gives 7s. for making a tunic, the lowest current rate paid by a fair firm would be 15s.; shell jackets, Guards' price 3s., current rate 10s.; overalls with leather footstraps 3s., current rate 6s.; pantaloons 4s., current rate 9s. 6d. The 1st Life Guards pay even less than this, and the line regiments less still, trousers being paid from 1s. to 1s. 9d.; jackets, from 2s. 3d. to 3s. 6d. A good tailor has to put in £3 worth of work to earn 24s.

Why in all the world does a good tailor who has £3 of work to dispose of take it to a market where he can only get 24s. for it?

OUR UNDERCLOTHING.

Mr. S. William Beck discusses "The Great Underclothing Question," the question namely of what material should the garments which are worn next the skin be made of. He sums up his conclusions as follows:—

Obtain the material, whether of single or mixed substance, that best suits predilections and pocket together, and then, so long as it is sufficiently porous as to allow free transpiration of vapour, and sufficiently loose in texture as to detain air in plenty within its interstices, wear it with an easy mind. We are only now beginning to do justice to the clothing value of air. There is no reason to anticipate that woollen under-raiment will at any time be banished from all wardrobes. Warmth-loving people will still wear it because of its slightly greater initial resistance to the transit of heat and apparent warmth through skin stimulation. Use and wont, established by a monopoly of manufacture during the years in which underclothing reform has assumed prominence, will give woollen underwear a long start of other textile competitors, but when other materials are found to be made on equally sound principles, and these principles are yet more generally understood, vegetable fibres will take precedence, and for three good reasons: Economy, lower prices; Efficiency, no shrinking; and Health.

Mr. Arthur Waugh reviews the poems of Lady Lindsay, and Mr. William Archer translates Maurice Maeterlinck's *Interior*, a drama for marionettes.

STUDENTS of the piano, and indeed students of other keyed instruments, will find in the *Keyboard* a useful and interesting magazine. Pieces for the piano, etc., carefully edited and fingered, are included.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE October number of the oldest French review though filled with interesting and well-considered matter contains no article of special note, if Mme. Th. Bentzon's "Impressions of American Femininity" is excepted.

M. LEON SAY ON SOCIALISM.

M. Léon Say, discussing the French Budget of 1895, criticises severely the attitude adopted by the Socialist party in the French Chamber. Quoting the programme of the Fabian Society, "An immense English association, placed under the patronage of Fabius Cunctator," he declares that the gradual and steady, if slow, destruction of all existing conditions is the aim of modern Socialism; and that with this end in view, the Socialists appeal in turn to the sympathies of moderate and advanced Republicans, to the philanthropic and to the sentimental, under the pretence of being the defenders of the poor and of the oppressed. M. Say is evidently afraid that the Socialists—who alone, according to him, have a definite plan of action—will persuade their Radical allies to take a leaf from Sir William Harcourt's Budget and impose a progressive income-tax. He holds a brief for the moneyed *bourgeoisie*, who have always hitherto prevented the much-dreaded *impôt direct* from becoming law; but M. Say, although he makes out a good case, will find it difficult to convince his colleagues that such a measure once passed would lead to immediate national bankruptcy.

THE PRE-RAPHAELITES.

Those who wish to find an admirably lucid history of the far-famed pre-Raphaelite brotherhood should turn to M. de Sizeranne's article on Contemporary English Art. In it he tells the story of the early life of, and struggles undergone by, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Sir John Millais (whom he qualifies however as renegade), and Holman Hunt, the three disciples of Ford Madox Brown, each destined to become so much greater than his master. These three members of the pre-Raphaelite brotherhood, says the French critic with acute insight, formed a singularly complete whole, Hunt possessing the gift of faith, Rossetti that of eloquence, and Millais talent. Rossetti was the poet, Hunt the Christian, and Millais the artist of the group. And then, after telling the life-story of all and each, he asks in conclusion, and where are they now, those crusaders who set out to seek the Holy Land of Art in 1848? "Some, like Deverell, have died by the way; others, like Millais, reign as kings over a land of Philistines, and have forgotten what they set out to seek; a few have reached the Jerusalem of art, and have there erected their standard, a worn, battered old standard, travel-stained and discoloured by time, but still the outward symbol of the noblest effort made by modern art."

IS THERE ANY PURE WINE?

Vicomte George d'Avenel makes interesting a long disquisition on the adulteration of wines and spirits. His assertions should make the heart of the teetotaler rejoice, for according to what he says, it is practically quite impossible to get a pure alcoholic drink, that is, a wine which has not been watered, mixed with inferior qualities, or "worked up" to suit a special market or palate. What is more, wine at no period of the world's history was ever left in its natural condition. The Greeks added lime, honey, spices, and even sea water to their fermented grape-juice. In ancient Rome sulphur and powdered marble were supposed to improve the taste of wine, and Cato recommended the addition of salt of resins and of chalk. In the twelfth century a law was passed

forbidding wine merchants to add brandy to their goods, and somewhat later, in Nuremberg, two tavern-keepers were burnt alive on the barrels which had contained the wine which they had "falsified." Concerning champagne, that most modern of wines, M. d'Avenel gives some curious statistics. In 1844 some six million bottles were distributed at home and abroad; in 1864 twelve millions, France keeping a third of the whole; in 1893 twenty-two million bottles made their way from the champagne districts to the outer world, France keeping a sixth part.

Two articles in the October 1st *Revue* are reviews by M. Halley and the Vicomte de Vogüé of Mr. Theodore Bent's book of travels and explorations in South Africa, and Léon Metchnikoff's work on the part played in civilisation by the great historic rivers of the world.

FRENCH DOCTORS AND THEIR STUDIES.

In the October 15th *Revue*, the Duc de Broglie continues his somewhat heavy "Studies in Diplomacy," with an account of the Austrian Alliance of 1756, and M. Liard describes and discusses the "New Laws and Rules Affecting French Medical Studies." After the November of next year (1895), each would-be doctor will have to go through at least four years' work, of which three will have to be spent in a hospital; he will have to pass successfully five examinations: the first dealing with practical anatomy; the second, with histology and physiology; the third, subdivided into two parts: firstly, surgery, topographical anatomy, and midwifery; secondly, general and internal pathology, the theory of microbes and parasites; the fourth exam. will comprise general hygiene, legal medicine, and natural science; and during the course of the fifth the student will be examined on the whole course of his studies.

Other articles in the same number deal with the Italian Master, Giovanni Pierluigi, the contemporary of Pope Clement VII. and Charles V., better known under the name of his native town Palestrina; and "The Psychology of Conjuring."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE most notable feature of the *Nouvelle Revue* continues to be Pierre Loti's notes on a voyage to the Holy Land, but his fourth instalment of "The Desert" only takes the reader as far as Suez, and is therefore chiefly interesting as an example of the French writer's fine style and picturesque powers of description.

PRINCESS DASHKOFF.

Princess Strechneff resuscitates for French readers a very charming and sympathetic figure—that of the woman who was perhaps the great Catherine's only feminine friend, Princess Dashkoff, niece of the Count Woronzoff. The two women who were destined to have so much influence on each other's lives first met when Catherine, then the young wife of the heir apparent of Russia, was assisting at the betrothal of Countess Woronzoff to Prince Dashkoff. Their friendship was more than once imperilled by the fact that the Princess's own sister not only became the mistress of Peter III., but at one time actually aspired to take the place of his Empress. But to both Prince and Princess Dashkoff, Catherine owed in a great measure her ultimate triumph and throne, and she seems to have behaved at times with considerable ingratitude to her faithful friend, who, notwithstanding, seems during the course of a long life to have loved her with the same ardent and disinterested love as when they were both young together. Whilst she was in disgrace,

Princess Dashkoff travelled in Europe, making a long sojourn in Edinburgh, and spending some pleasant moments at the Court of Marie Antoinette. After a long and tempest-tossed life the Princess finally spent her last days in comparative peace, and died as late as January 4th, 1810, having seen four monarchs reign over Russia in turn.

M. Hugues le Roux concludes his notes on Norway, and, among other final observations, records it as his opinion that a chronic state of debt is the principal blemish in the otherwise sober and well-regulated Norwegian society; and in proof of this he recalls the frequent mention of money matters in Björnson's and Ibsen's plays. M. le Roux pays a tribute to the *Samlag*—a variation of the Gothenburg—system, which he describes as having rendered sober a nation of drunkards!

Elsewhere will be found an account of M. le Roux's curious talk with Henrik Ibsen.

THE DESTRUCTION OF CENTRAL FLORENCE.

M. Montecorvoli describes and defends the destruction of Central Florence, the only quarter of the City of Flowers which is at the same time inartistic and unhealthy. In place of the shabby blocks of houses and tortuous street is to be built a splendid and immense public library, where will be transferred the priceless Magliabechi and Palatina collections now gathered together in the Florentine Library, an institution which enjoys the same kind of privileges granted to the British Museum in England and the Bibliothèque Nationale in France. The new library has been designed by Signor Chilovi, and will contain, among other bibliographical curiosities, Galileo's library of three hundred volumes, and a collection of four hundred editions of Dante's "Divine Comedy."

The *Nouvelle Revue* often opens its pages to foreigners, and in the second October number one of the most interesting articles is that on the Iroquois Indians, contributed by Matilda Shaw; her description of the nobility, disinterestedness and fineness of nature common to this gallant tribe, whose apologist she becomes, reads like Fenimore Cooper brought up to date.

CRUELTY IN MOTHERS.

In strong contrast is M. Ferrero's description and analysis of abnormal cruelty in mothers. Quoting the observations and reports made by Dr. Duval and a number of other continental medical men, he proves conclusively the need for the creation of foreign societies for the protection of children analogous to that so ably managed by Mr. Benjamin Waugh. The cruel mother, says M. Ferrero, seems to delight in torturing her children and seeing them suffer; she seldom, if ever, becomes their actual murderess. On the contrary, the so-called "criminal" type of woman is oftener than not a good and tender mother. Of thirty-seven abominably cruel mothers, whose cases were studied by M. Ferrero, the pathologist, only three had been condemned to short terms of imprisonment for unimportant acts, and none of the others had ever been cited to appear before any legal tribunal. The cruel mother, according to the Italian writer, is generally treacherous, passionate, and unchaste, and was when a child herself noted for her cruelty to animals or those weaker than herself. It is curious to note that these maternal monsters are quite as common in the wealthy, well-educated portion of the community as in the working and poverty-stricken classes. M. Ferrero considers that the only remedy for this evil is separation, and commends the course pursued in such cases in Great Britain.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

We have to record with regret the death of Professor Darmsteter, one of the founders and editors of the *Revue de Paris*. His thoughtful, lucid articles on current events will be much missed by the readers of this publication. The October numbers of the *Revue* are exceptionally interesting, the editors having secured several articles on topical subjects, notably that on "Croup Vaccination," by A. Dastre, and Prince Henry of Orleans' account of his late journey to Madagascar.

Elsewhere will be found a summary of the former, and an account of Antoinette Bourignon, a seventeenth century mystic.

As is so often the case in Republican France, the place of honour is given to Royalty, namely, Prince Henry of Orleans, the late Comte de Paris's favourite nephew, and a young man who can apparently think as well as he can write.

Although the writer does not say so in so many words, it is evident that he does not consider Madagascar as a place for ordinary European colonisation: for, on his arrival in the island, with the exception of a few hardy settlers whom he cleverly styles "Quininomanes," he noted that all the Europeans were more or less victims to some form of fever. Still, he adds that later he discovered in the centre of the island a splendid plateau larger than half of France, and exceptionally healthy as regards climate. The Prince assures his readers that, from a commercial and industrial point of view, Frenchmen who have a little capital cannot do better than go coffee-planting in the healthier portions of Madagascar, and he quotes in support of this the opinion of a certain German explorer, Dr. Wolff. In addition to coffee-planting and vine-culture, attempts are now being made to plant tea on a large scale.

One of the first things of which the Prince informed himself was as to the mineral productions of the island, and he declares that iron, copper and gold will ultimately be found there in great quantities. He observed that immense numbers of miners are now prospecting in Madagascar, and he alluded with considerable bitterness to the efforts made by English traders to obtain mineral concessions from the native government. He gives a most unpleasant picture of the Prime Minister and practical ruler of the island, Prince Rainilaiarivony.

In the same number M. Berl describes and contrasts Papal and Governmental Rome, and in that of October 15th M. Lainé discusses exhaustively the Sicilian social crisis. It would be difficult to say which of these two articles, dealing with the Italian Question, gives a more terrible picture of the state of things obtaining in King Humbert's kingdom. According to M. Berl, the Italian of the north is steadfast, brave, robust, well educated, and an honest worker, while that of the south is weak, witty, ignorant, lazy, and lacking in every kind of commercial morality. If this be true, it is little wonder that the two parties do not work well together in the Parliament; and in addition to this natural difficulty, the present form of Government possesses a most powerful adversary in the "Black," or Papal party. "Its chief has lost his temporal throne, but has remained a sovereign," says M. Berl. "He has no subjects, but many willing slaves. His party, though vanquished, has not been won over, and though standing aside, has not been disarmed."

M. Jollivet contributes some curious political and social notes on Corsica, which island is beginning to loom large on the French political horizon. He does not give a pleasant picture of the great Napoleon's compatriots, and describes them as having been in turn Legitimists during the Restoration, Orleanists

during the reign of Louis Philippe, Republicans in '48, and Bonapartists during the Third Empire. The bandit or brigand seems to be the only type of popular hero recognised by the people. Unlike the French peasantry, Corsicans have a great dislike to manual labour, but, on the other hand, are not averse to judicious emigration: thus Corsicans are to be found all over the civilised world. There is much instructive matter in the notes of a French student in Germany; the writer, M. Breton, gives an amusing account of Munich, its legendary stories of the late King Lewis, and the good Bavarians' love of beer. According to this French critic, Munich as a city has a great dislike to Kaiser Wilhelm. Some years ago the Emperor visited Bavaria, and ordered these words to be placed on the Munich town hall, "Suprema Lex Voluntas Regis;" this the worthy citizens never forgave him, notwithstanding the fact that he lately generously left to their town the private gallery of Count Schack, which the latter had personally bequeathed to him.

In the second number of the *Revue* Benjamin Constant's letters to Madame Charrière have been resuscitated. This correspondence is not without interest to students of the eighteenth century, for it lasted during eight eventful years—from 1787 to 1795—and proves how little the changes taking place in France moved those living in Brunswick and Lausanne. During the year 1793 there are only quite occasional references to the "Paris assassinations."

The Abbé Duchèsne contributes an account of J. B. de Rossi, the late Italian historian of the Catacombs, and the man to whose indefatigable efforts much of the world's present knowledge of underground and early Christian Rome is due. Signor de Rossi was as much at home in the subterranean Eternal City as in the Corso; and, thanks to him, the whole topography of the Catacombs has been made clear, and to his researches the Roman Catholic Church owes the substantiation of many assertions concerning the early Christian epoch which had passed into the domain of legendary traditions. To de Rossi, as a man, the Abbé Duchèsne pays an eloquent tribute, declaring that he was popular with all parties, comprising those belonging to the Vatican and the Quirinal.

Victor Hugo, even in his grave, continues to provide excellent copy to his friends. M. Larroumet contributes a long and interesting description of Hauteville House, Guernsey, the place where the poet spent most of his exile. Hauteville House seems to be a veritable House Beautiful. It is still kept, by the pious care of Hugo's two grandchildren, in exactly the same condition in which it was left by the old poet when he came back to Paris to die. The author of "Les Misérables" was fond of maxims and sayings, and among those transcribed about his house are: "*Sto sed fleo*," "*Exilium vita est*," "*A Deo ad Deum*," "*Gloria victis*;" whilst on his chimney-piece he had engraved alternately the names of great men of thought and great men of action: thus, on the right, are found Christ, Moses, Socrates, Columbus, Luther and Washington; and on the left, Job, Esau, Homer, Æschylus, Dante, Shakespeare, and Molière.

M. G. Lainé gives, in the article to which reference has already been made, a terrible picture of the present state of Sicily. He describes the island as a hotbed of Socialism, and the condition of the people as being truly pitiable. "Sicily," he concludes significantly, "is struck with a mortal disease, and it is to be feared that the gangrene which has already set into this limb of a great kingdom will soon spread to the rest of the country."

ART MAGAZINES.

The Art Journal.

THE *Art Journal* begins its volume in January, and many new features are already announced for 1895, the most important being the presentation to each subscriber for the year of a large etching of "Hit," after an unpublished picture by Sir Frederic Leighton. The current number of the *Journal*, however, is a very good one. M. Théodore Duret writes on Japanese coloured prints, Mr. A. G. Temple on the Art at the Guildhall, and Mr. F. G. Kitton has an article on Rickmansworth, with charming illustrations. Another article of importance is that by M. Jean Bernac on Tony Robert-Fleury, a contemporary French artist; and our Australian friends will be glad to know that a notice of the Art Gallery at Adelaide, by Mr. Frewen Lorr, is included in the number.

Burne-Jones and His Art.

THE great feature of the *Art Journal* is the Christmas number or *Art Annual*, which is issued in November. Previous numbers of the series have dealt with the life and work of Sir Frederic Leighton, Sir J. E. Millais, Mr. L. Alma Tadema, Mr. Briton Riviere, Professor Herkomer, Mr. W. Holman Hunt, and other eminent artists. This year the artist of the *Annual* is Sir Edward Burne-Jones, by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady). No subject could be more interesting, nor has any one of the series proved a better number. The art of Burne-Jones from first to last, writes Mrs. Ady, has been a silent and unconscious protest against the most striking tendencies of the modern world. His methods of painting are as far removed from those in fashion at the present time as are his conceptions.

Neither his parents nor any members of their family ever showed any artistic leanings, and saving for the Celtic blood in his veins (his father was of Welsh descent), there is nothing to account for the special nature of his gifts on principles of heredity. The painter grew up amid the dullness and ugliness of a provincial city (Birmingham); there was not even a great cathedral or ancient abbey to fill his soul with dreams. At the age of eleven he was sent to King Edward's School, and among his schoolfellows were Bishop Lightfoot and the present Archbishop of Canterbury. During the eight years spent here, he threw himself with ardour into his classical studies, and found an irresistible fascination in the myths and legends of the old Greek world.

On the same day that Burne-Jones went up to Oxford, William Morris arrived there, also with the same intention of entering Exeter College and taking orders in the Church of England. A close friendship soon sprang up between the two young men; the same sense of loneliness and the same literary and artistic tastes drew them to each other. By-and-bye, Burne-Jones was so attracted by a little woodcut, signed "D.G. R.," in a volume of poems by William Allingham, and by a picture of Rossetti's in the possession of Mr. Combe, that to pour out the dreams of his soul in art of this kind became the

passion of his life. William Morris shared his feelings, and the two determined to devote themselves henceforward to art.

"The Beguiling of Merlin," which we are allowed to reproduce, was painted for Mr. Leyland, and sold at his death for 3,780 guineas.



THE BEGUILING OF MERLIN.

(By Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Bart.)

THE BIBLIOTHÈQUE UNIVERSELLE AND ITS EDITOR.

NEXT to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which dates back to 1731, the *Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse*, which is about to enter on its hundredth year, may be considered the oldest magazine in the world.

Founded in 1796 by Charles Pictet de Rochemont and his brother, Marc Auguste, the magazine made its appearance at Geneva as the *Revue Britannique*. The brothers were joined in the enterprise by Frédéric Guillaume Maurice, and the scope of their *Revue* was indicated by the title. Its main purpose, therefore, was to reflect for Continental readers the intellectual, literary, and social life of England, and to counteract the revolutionary tendencies of the day. From the first the *Revue* was a success, the French annexation of Geneva only tending to make it more important. For twenty-nine years the two brothers and their friend continued to conduct it, and it found so much support that Napoleon, though he looked askance at the views it was spreading, dare not suppress it. The part edited by Marc Auguste Pictet was devoted to science, and it still appears at Geneva as the *Archives des Sciences Physiques et Naturelles*, but at that time it was issued alternately with the edition devoted to literature, agriculture, etc., conducted by his brother Charles. There were many eminent names among the early contributors; and on one occasion when Charles Pictet was ill, Madame de Staël offered to relieve him of his duties, and promised to discharge them with infinite zeal.

Having outlived the First Empire, the review changed its name, and became the *Revue Universelle*; but when death removed the original founders, and it fell into the hands of a large editorial committee, its progress, as might be expected, received a serious check. In 1830, Auguste de la Rive, a physician, undertook the editorship. Among his contributors were numbered Vinet, Töppfer, and Cavour, and the *Revue* recovered in some degree its former position. Soon, however, the physician found his science so engrossing that he retired, and an editorial committee presided once more, with the same result as before. In 1857 a group of young men undertook the management, but without success; and with 1865 the *Revue* would probably have become extinct, had not M. Edouard Tallichet, the present energetic editor, taken it in hand and removed it to Lausanne.

It goes without saying that the new editor's task was no light one. The subscribers had fallen off, and there

were no contributors. By-and-by, however, he got the Swiss public to take interest in his publication; and as the deficit in the revenue vanished the *Revue* could be enlarged, and other improvements made. In due time the public outside Switzerland began to manifest an interest in M. Tallichet's work, and his *clientèle* gradually increased till there were only two Parisian reviews with a larger circulation.

And what are the causes of this success? One would have thought it a great drawback to publish a review in so small a town in a small country. The editor attributes his success to the fact that the *Revue* is domiciled in a neutral country, and can thus afford to judge all other nations with impartiality. For this reason, too, he has never failed to promulgate the peace doctrine;

indeed, he was one of the first to propound the question of disarmament. True to its old traditions the *Revue* still endeavours to represent England's policy in as favourable a light as possible. This applies equally to its treatment of other countries; in fact, the foreign *chroniques* form a leading feature. The *Revue* has special correspondents in England, France, Germany, Italy, Russia, etc., and each supplies an interesting account of the chief events of the month relating to his own country.

The fiction is another feature that has been greatly appreciated. Sometimes it is an original serial or short story; very often it is a free translation, or a *résumé* of a good foreign novel. The last to be summarised was "The Greater Glory," by Maarten Maartens, and in the October number a short story by Mr.

Frank R. Stockton is given in the French form. For the rest, the lighter reading of the review includes biographies, travels, and articles on literary topics. English literature is by no means neglected, and we are not surprised to learn that the *Revue* numbers many English readers among its subscribers. No notice of M. Tallichet can be complete without a reference to the Author-Index he has issued to all the articles which have appeared in the *Revue* from January, 1866, to December, 1891.

In the November number of *Atalanta* Mr. R. D. Blackmore's poem "Mount Arafa" is completed. There is also an interesting article on Mr. Blackmore and Devonshire by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould; and Dean Spence writes on Gloucester Abbey and Cathedral.



EDOUARD TALLICHET.

(From a photograph by P. Boissonnat.)

THE TWO BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ROUND THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD. FROM TWO POINTS OF VIEW.*

WHEN the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started nearly five years since, it was declared in the first number that the extension of the English-speaking world appeared to be the most significant and most important factor in the world's progress. Now after the lapse of five years two books reach us almost simultaneously dealing with different phases of this abounding life with which our race is filling the world. Each is written from a different standpoint. One is by a Frenchman, the other one by an Englishman. The former deals chiefly, if not entirely, with the Colonies, the latter almost as exclusively with life and manners in the United States. Neither of them is a serious book of the gazetteer-encyclopaedia order of seriousness. One of them indeed is a mere collection of short stories. But they are, none the less for that, valuable contributions to our knowledge of the realities of life amongst English-speaking men and women beyond the sea.

Max O'Rell, as M. Paul Blouët elected to call himself many years ago, little thinking that his new name would practically put out that which he received at baptism, has written much about "John Bull and his Island" and "Jonathan and his Continent," and his new book, admirably Englished by Madame Blouët, gives an account of his impressions of the British Colonies. The great colonial branches of the firm John Bull and Co. are described with the light and graphic touch of a quick and not

unsympathetic observer. It is always good to see ourselves as others see us, and although due allowance must be made for one who travels at express speed round the world seeing chiefly a wide expanse of perspiring heads in crowded

lecture-rooms, there is no doubt that even from the windows of an express train a traveller sees more of the country than do those who never leave home. Max O'Rell has had sufficient experience of English ways and customs not to fall into the egregious mistakes which raw foreigners always make when straying outside their native land. He is no mere lampooner who visits a country in order to scrape together materials with which to vilify his hosts. He has cast his lot in with us, and he has, in a manner, given hostages to fortune. We may therefore accept his testimony as that of an honest witness, prejudiced, no doubt, and unable to sympathise with much that we regard as the best elements in our national character, but perhaps all the more valuable on that account. He cannot be accused of

being puffed up by pride of English-speaking birth. Neither can his worst enemies allege that he is a flatterer. It will be seen from the extracts which I shall proceed to make that he deals unmercifully with our besetting sins. But faithful are the blows of a friend, and we welcome even exaggerated censure in the hope that it may be the means of rousing our people to a much needed reformation.

First and foremost then, what thinks this Voltairean



MAX O'RELL (M. PAUL BLOUËT).

* "John Bull and Co.," by Max O'Rell. F. Warne and Co. Illustrated. 322 pp. Price 3s. 6d.

* "Elder Couklin and Other Tales," by Frank Harris. W. Heinemann. 241 pp.

Frenchman, to whom our Puritanism is detestable and our cookery infernal, and who is alien in thought, in race, and in language from our Empire—what does he think of the work which we have done in the world, and which we are doing in the sphere which we have made peculiarly our own?

A FRENCHMAN'S VERDICT ON OUR EMPIRE.

Our Empire is primarily a governing apparatus. How does it work? The English-speaking man is essentially a law-making animal, and the English-speaking world is that which he has covered with institutions and authorities of his own devising. We govern most of the world. How are we doing it? Other nations started before us. We have outstripped them all. Has this been a case of the survival of the fittest or the reverse? Would it have been better for the race of men if the sceptre of the unpeopled continents had fallen into the hands, let us say, of France? That is a question with which we turn to Max O'Rell's book, feeling confident that he will at least give an honest and, so far as his opportunities for observation went, a trustworthy answer. And in this book we have his reply crisp and clear.

THE BRITISH THE ONE PERFECTLY FREE PEOPLE.

He says:—

I have travelled over a great part of the earth's surface, have lived in the two great republics of the world, France and America, and it is my firm conviction that there exists on this planet but one people perfectly free, from a political and social point of view, and that is the English.

It is neither by his intelligence nor by his talents that John Bull has built up that British Empire, of which this little volume can give the reader but a faint idea; it is by the force of his character.

Thomas Carlyle calls the English "of all the nations in the World the stupidest in speech," but he also rightly calls them "the wisest in action." It is true that John Bull is slow to conceive; but when he has taken a resolution there is no obstacle that will prevent his putting it into execution. There are three qualities that guarantee success to those who possess them. John Bull has them all three: an audacity that allows him to undertake any enterprise, a dogged perseverance that makes him carry it through, and a philosophy that makes him look upon any little defeats he may now and then meet with as so many moral victories that he has won. He never owns himself beaten, never doubts of the final success of his enterprise; and is not a battle half won when one is sure of gaining the victory?

To keep up the British Empire, an empire of more than four hundred million souls, scattered all over the globe, to add to its size day by day by diplomacy, by a discreetness which hides all the machinery of government, without functionaries, with a handful of soldiers, and more often mere volunteers, is it anything short of marvellous? And at this hour I guarantee that not one single colony causes John Bull the least apprehension.

One magistrate and a dozen policemen administer and keep in order districts as large as five or six departments of France. There is the same justice for the natives as for the colonists. No lynch law, as in America. The native, accused of the most atrocious crime, gets a fair trial, and a proper jury decides whether he is innocent or guilty.

All these new countries, which are so many outlets for the commerce of the world, are not monopolised by the English for their own use only. People from other nations may go there and settle without having any formality to go through, or any foreign tax to pay. They may go on speaking their own language, practising their own religion, and may enjoy every right of citizenship. And if they are not too stubborn or too old to learn, they may lay to heart many good lessons in those nurseries of liberty.

If I have not succeeded in proving that, in spite of their hundred and one foibles, the Anglo-Saxons are the only people on this earth who enjoy perfect liberty, I have lost my time, and I have made you lose yours, dear reader.

MORE FREE THAN AMERICANS.

Perfect freedom—to have attained that ideal is assuredly no mean achievement for the snub-nosed Saxons, even if, as Max O'Rell tells us, they have only one soup. The English-speaking race has two branches. One Monarchical in name but Republican in essence; the other Republican in theory but Monarchical in fact. How does this dispassionate observer think the two systems compare? Max O'Rell has not a moment's hesitation in declaring in favour of the English as against the American system. Here is the summing up of his judgment on this matter:—

When the Americans would say to me, "Canada is destined to become part of the United States, and that which will make annexation easy is, that the constitution of each American State is the same as that of each Canadian Province"; I replied, "You are mistaken. The names may be the same, but the things are different. In the two countries the legislative power is democratic, but, while the executive power is autocratic in the States, it is democratic in Canada. If the annexation takes place, the Canadians will lose by the change."

THE COLONIES AND FEDERATION.

Max O'Rell delivers many judgments upon many things in this book. For instance, he expresses himself very decisively against Imperial Federation. His judgment on this question may not be of much value, but it is worth while quoting as it stands:—

If there is one profound conviction that I have acquired in all my travels among the Anglo-Saxons in the different parts of the world, it is that the Colonies do not want confederation, and will never move towards the realisation of this dream in which so many patriotic Britons indulge. To begin with, the Colonies are much too jealous of one another to care for amalgamation. Each one will insist on keeping its individuality, nay, its nationality. Moreover, not one of them has the least desire to be mixed up in any quarrels that England may have with any European Power. John Bull would be wise to get the confederation idea out of his head. With the exception of Canada, which may possibly one day become part of the United States, the Colonies will remain branches of the firm John Bull and Company, or they will become independent. For any one who has felt the pulse of those countries, it is impossible to think otherwise.

THE GROWTH OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

If Imperial Federation be a dream, the unity of the English-speaking world is a great fact which grows more and more momentous every day. The English language far more than any laws or constitutions is the living link between the various branches of the firm of John Bull and Co. Max O'Rell says:—

The English language makes such progress, that in the free library at Burghersdorp, one of the most Dutch towns of the Cape, I found two thousand English volumes and about forty Dutch books.

There is something so fascinating in the English education, that the young, who thrive and expand in its liberty, get Anglicised at school, whatever their nationality may be. English education, that is what makes proselytes for England. How many Frenchmen in London have said to me, with a sad sigh, "These English schools corrupt my boys, and I do not see how I am to keep them French."

The young Dutch boys at the Cape play football and cricket, and get Anglicised at school.

GREATER SCOTLAND AND GREATER IRELAND.

Anglicised, he says, but, as he himself points out,

England seems to be the country which has least to do with the diffusion of the English language:—

The English colonies are in the hands of the Scots. Out of seven Governors, five are Scottish; the President of the Legislative Council is a Scot, and so are three-fourths of the Councillors; the Mayor of Melbourne is of the same nationality, and the Agent-General in London is another Scotsman. England ought not to call her colonies *Greater Britain*, but *Greater Scotland*, and the United States might be named *Greater Ireland*. As for the south of New Zealand, it is as Scotch as Edinburgh, and more Scotch than Glasgow. Go to Broken Hill, the richest silver mine in the world, and you will see five great shafts leading to the treasures of the earth; these five great shafts bear the following names: Drew, MacIntyre, MacGregor, Jamieson, and MacCulloch, five Scots. It is the same thing everywhere.

The Scotch are among the best colonists of the world, hence Max O'Rell, in speaking of the advantages possessed by New Zealand, says:—

The lucky inhabitants of this beautiful country have every blessing that can help them towards success—a perfect climate, a fertile soil, no wild animals, no snakes, and plenty of Scots.

CANADA AND THE CANADIANS.

Max O'Rell began his tour in Canada, crossed over to California, and made his way to Australia *via* the Sandwich Islands and Samoa. He says comparatively little about Canada, but he pays a well-deserved tribute to the Canadian women:—

Toronto swarms with churches and pretty women. I never in any town saw quite so many of either. The Canadian lady is a happy combination of her English and American sisters. She has the physical beauty, the tall, graceful figure, and the fine complexion of the former, allied to the decided bearing, the naturalness, the frank glance, and the piquancy of the latter.

Canada of course interests him on account of the French Canadians, but he pays little attention to its politics. Parties in the Dominion, he says accurately enough, are chiefly divided on the question of the future relations of Canada and the United States:—

Wherever the annexation question is discussed there appear to be four camps: people in favour of annexation; a party, largely composed of the best society, preferring the present state of things; another, which advocates federation; and a fourth, which would like to see Canada an independent nation. To the last-named party belong most of the French Canadians.

PROSPEROUS NEW ZEALAND.

After leaving America the first colony which he touched was New Zealand, but he did not return to it until afterwards. His estimate of that colony is very favourable:—

Of all the English Colonies, New Zealand is one of the most prosperous, and by a great deal the most picturesque. The scenery is superb, a happy combination of all that Norway and Switzerland have to show in the way of gorges, lakes, and mountains. Add to this a perfect climate, a fertile soil, a well-spread population, intelligent and industrious, the upper classes of which are amiable, hospitable, and highly cultivated; a native population, agreeable, intelligent, and artistic; and you will admit that here is a privileged country where people ought to be content with their lot. For that matter they are. They certainly might be with less.

BOURGEOIS TASMANIA.

He was less pleased with the Tasmanians, although Tasmania as a country he liked very well, as will be seen by the following extract:—

Tasmania has quite a European look. It is like a bit of Normandy or Devonshire, with its woods and hills, its flowers, its hedges of wild rose and hawthorn. Nothing is grandiose, but all is pretty and picturesque. It is an English landscape

in the most perfect climate imaginable. But how is it possible that a land so privileged by nature comes to be inhabited by such an uninteresting population? I never saw any people more peaceful, more ordinary, more *bourgeois*, more provincial, more behind the times. It is the kind of people one meets in little country towns in England on Sundays after church. Of all the countries in the world, Tasmania is the one where, in proportion to its population, the fewest crimes are committed.

The bulk of his book is devoted to his experiences in Australia. When he discusses our kinsfolk as politicians and as colonists he has little to say that is not good. But it is a different matter when he comes to speak of the moral character of the nations which are springing up at the Antipodes.

The satisfaction with which we listen to his descriptions of systems of government, and the success with which we have attained liberty, vanishes when we inquire as to the moral results which have followed the establishment of the English-speaking man, let us say, in Australia. Now, as there are tens of thousands of our Australian subscribers who will read these lines, I hope they will not take offence at the prominence which I give to Max O'Rell's impeachment. If he is wrong, and his indictment against a nation is unfounded, its publication in the most provocative form possible will be the most effective mode of demolishing the falsehood and bringing the truth to light. If, on the other hand, the alarming statements which he makes concerning the moral decadence of the Australian have any foundation in truth, it is indeed high time that the moral and religious elements in the colonies bestirred themselves in earnest to wipe out this disgrace from their name and remove this peril from the future of their nation.

DRUNKEN AUSTRALIA.

What then is Max O'Rell's testimony on this point? It may be summed up in one sentence as an assertion that Australia is the most drunken of all English-speaking countries. In these fair lands beneath the Southern Cross habitual intemperance, he declares, is not regarded as a stain upon the character of a public man. Gentlemen in good positions habitually make beasts of themselves. Local magnates think nothing of being tipsy when supposed to be transacting business. And among the population at large the habitual indulgence in whisky to the temporary extinction of reason is alarmingly frequent. And he specifically and emphatically declares that in this respect Australia compares most unfavourably with America:—

The small centres of population in America do not offer more distractions than the townships of Australia, and yet I have paid three long visits to the United States without seeing any drunkenness, unless it be in the large cities.

This is so serious an indictment that it is necessary to quote his exact words:—

In Australia drink is the panacea against the dullness of existence, and drunkenness in most classes of colonial society is an evil that is gnawing at the vitals of the country—a national vice. Not the drunkenness that begets gaiety, but a dull and deadly habit which has become second nature, and is therefore incurable and repulsive.

Drunkenness does not make the Australian ashamed, no matter to what grade of society he belongs.

I have seen men, scarcely able to stand upon their legs, enter a theatre or a concert-room with their wives and daughters. Some were noisy, and annoyed their neighbours; others went to sleep, and were comparatively inoffensive.

In the town of X. (Victoria) I had occasion to go and see the mayor. I found him tipsy. On leaving his presence, I went to the office of the town clerk. He was tipsy. From

there my manager and I went to call upon the director of the principal bank. He was tipsy. The proprietor of the hotel where I was staying was in bed, suffering from *delirium tremens*. The same night at my lecture, the police had to eject from the front seats two individuals who, by their conduct, were preventing the audience from following me. One was a prominent person in the town, and the other was the worthy representative of the district in Parliament.

WHEN NOT DRINKING, EATING.

Max O'Rell tells many stories of this national vice. Judging from his description of the manners and morals of the well-to-do class in Australia, the new nations stand in imminent danger of perishing from *delirium tremens*. Possibly one of the reasons why this quantity of drink does not have the deadly effect which it would otherwise have is because all the time they are not drinking they are eating:—

The Australians pass the greater part of their time at table. At seven, they take tea and bread-and-butter. At half-past eight, they breakfast off cold meat, chops or steaks, eggs and bacon, and tea. At eleven, most of them take a light lunch of beer and biscuit, or tea and bread-and-butter, according to their sex. At one, or half-past, they dine, and again the teapot is in requisition. At three, afternoon tea is served and swallowed. From six to seven, all Australia, broadly speaking, is taking its third meat meal, and again drinking tea. Those who stay up at all late sometimes supplement this with a light collation at ten.

Meat is served at every meal, roast or boiled, and ever reappears in the form of appetising croquettes or stew. Animal food is so cheap (from twopence to fourpence per pound) that *réchauffés* are disdained. As for vegetables, they are boiled in water and served as in England, without any special preparation. Lettuce and celery are constantly eaten, without any seasoning but salt. In the matter of cookery, the Anglo-Saxon is about as far advanced as the rabbit.

OR AMUSING THEMSELVES.

The Australian who is drunken and gluttonous cannot be expected to take a very serious view of life. He is, on the contrary, almost entirely given up to amusing himself:—

The Australian has quite a passion for amusement. There is no country in the world whose people flock in such numbers to theatres, concerts, exhibitions, all places of recreation; there are no people who take so many holidays or enter with such keenness into all national sports; there is no society that dines and dances quite so much as Australasian society. But if the Australian theatres are comfortable, the intellectual entertainments served up are mostly wretched productions.

The turf is more than a religion to the Australians:—

But of all the amusements to which the Australians give themselves up, there is nothing that touches horseracing for popularity. It is a dominant passion. I think nothing must astonish the visitor to Australia more than to see the tremendous hold horseracing has taken upon the whole population. During Cup Week in Melbourne scarcely anything but racing is thought of or talked of.

WITH SUCCESS.

If the Australian makes amusement the chief interest of life after eating and drinking, Max O'Rell admits that he succeeds in attaining his end:—

The happiness of the Australians is something enviable. They are so satisfied with themselves and all that is Australian! There is happiness in believing oneself in possession of what is best in the world, and the Australians enjoy that happiness. They are satisfied with their lot, and no longer concern themselves about the affairs of the Old World, which has ceased to interest them.

You find in the English Colonies all the traits of character possessed by the Americans and all peoples that are relatively

very young; not only childishness and irreverence, but self-sufficiency and "cheek." Each English colony is a little mutual admiration society, jealous of its neighbours, and fully persuaded of its own superiority. The strong provincialism of the Australians proceeds from their isolation and complete ignorance of the Old World.

The true Australian takes more pleasure in hearing the amateurs of his own particular town than in listening to the great singers whom Europe sends him from time to time. Left to himself, he takes his pleasures at his club, at church bazaars, at meetings social and political—in a word, in every thing local.

BUT WITHOUT REVERENCE.

In religion Max O'Rell is chiefly struck by the progress made, and the importance acquired, by the Catholic religion in the English Colonies. This importance had also struck me in Canada, the United States, and the Pacific Islands.

The clergy of the Anglican Church, that aristocratic and worldly institution, do not attract the masses. As a rule, they themselves seek the best society.

But the churches, whether Anglican, Roman Catholic, or Presbyterian, fail to imbue the population with the rudimentary virtue of reverence:—

A strong characteristic of the lower class Australian is irreverence. He utterly fails in respect for most things that are held, and always will be held, in well-deserved respect in any world worth living in; for instance, such things as old age, talent, hard-earned position.

Nor is it only the lower classes in Australia who seem to stand badly in need of civilising. Max O'Rell says:—

Colonial society has absolutely nothing original about it. It is content to copy all the shams, all the follies, all the impostures, of the Old British World. In society, in the great towns of Australia, I saw plenty of beautiful women, women with lovely faces surmounting most beautifully-moulded forms, but I think I met there some of the most frivolous women to be found anywhere. Balls, dinners, soirées, calls, garden parties, appear to fill the life of hundreds of them. Such women are quite without originality. Their conversation is neither interesting, entertaining, nor natural.

THE AUSTRALIAN WORKING-MAN.

But bad as society women are, they did not excite Max O'Rell's wrath so much as the Australian working-man, upon whom he pours the vials of his wrath in no sparing fashion. Max O'Rell is a Frenchman, and his idea of a rural population is the French peasantry. It is to be feared that there is more truth in the following scathing denunciation than is altogether pleasant to admit:—

The Australian workman, still less interesting than his English cousin and *confrère*, is lazy, fond of drink, a devoted keeper of Saint Monday, a spendthrift who thinks only of his pleasures, and takes no interest whatever in the development of his country. He will throw up the most lucrative job to go and see a horserace a hundred miles from his home. His labour is purely mercenary, a task got through anyhow. He has served no apprenticeship worth the name, received no technical instruction.

The government of Australia by the working-man for the working-man is sublimely ridiculous. These Australian workmen, who for the most part have come to Australia at the expense of English emigration societies, are the same men who have forced the Government to stop immigration. There are no more wanted. Australia belongs to them. And what do they do? They vegetate in Sydney and Melbourne, and the country cries aloud for hands to cultivate it. The hands are in the cities, with their arms folded, loafing about the public-houses and street corners. The squatters are obliged to use their land in grazing cattle and sheep (which there is often no market for), because one man can look after thousands of sheep, but agriculture demands

many labourers. If Australia were peopled with intelligent and hard-working cultivators of the soil, it might be the granary of the universe. Here and there you see a flourishing farm, which has been made and developed in a few years. You find it belongs to a German or a Swede. Near the towns you constantly see kitchen gardens in a high state of cultivation. Not an inch of the ground is wasted. In a corner of this garden is a hut occupied by the patient, hard-working Chinaman, whom the Australian despises, but whom he would do much better to imitate. The Chinaman is sober, minds his own business, and gets up no strikes; he goes on his jog-trot way, he owns a horse and a little cart, and every year sends home to his country the money that he has saved by sheer hard labour.

TRAVEL NOTES.

I have devoted space to Max O'Rell's remarks upon the manners and morals of the country, but here are what may be called some of his character touches to the descriptions of Australia with which we are so familiar:—

In England, when you ask for a ticket for any station, you are handed a third-class one. In Australia, unless you mention second, you are handed a ticket for first-class. Every one you chance to meet in the Bush salutes you, not by inclining the head in the ordinary way, but by a side movement, without any smile or gesture of the hand. Every one rides in Australia, the shop boy, the postman, the telegraph boy, the lamplighter, the beggar even.

The flies will pester you pitilessly, and follow by thousands in your walks. I have seen men dressed in white cuttle literally black from head to waist. A net attached to the brim of your hat, and falling around your head on to your shoulders, is needed to protect your face.

The roads in all parts are well cut, well laid, and admirably kept. This strikes the traveller very much, especially any one arriving in Australia from America, where, even in the largest cities, the roads are sometimes rough and dirty as ploughed fields, and one sinks up to the ankle in dust or mud, according to the weather. The Australians have done better still. Almost every little town has its public garden, or a park planted with the different trees of each colony, containing conservatories, well stocked with ferns, palms, and flowers. There are lawns and flower-beds, and often a lake with swans and wild ducks on it. The streets are planted with trees on either side.

Of the *Sydney Bulletin*, he says:—

In its way, it is the most scathing, most daring, the wittiest, the most impudent and best edited paper I know. Nothing quite so audacious exists, even in America, where all sorts of journalistic audacities are permitted.

He sums up by remarking that the Australians share the characteristic of the English-speaking race, which is:—

A race made up of the most extraordinary contrasts, a people that can pray and swear in one breath; that devotes its Sabbaths to the spiritual and the spirituous, the church service and the hideous orgie of the tavern.

CECIL RHODES.

From Australia Max O'Rell takes us to South Africa, where he seems to have had a fairly good time, and made special studies of the two great Africans, Cecil Rhodes and Paul Kruger. Olive Schreiner he does not seem to have seen. Of Mr. Rhodes he says:—

He is six foot high and powerful looking, his eye is dreamy but observant. He has the quizzical look of a cynic, and the large forehead of an enthusiast. When he laughs, which is not often, the left cheek shows a dimple that you would think charming in a child or a young woman. The face is placid; it is that of a diplomatist who knows how to wait and see what you are going to say or do. All suddenly this face lights up, and the gaze becomes resolute; it is the face of a man of action, who knows how to seize an occasion and turn it to account. His dress is

neglige, and his hat impossible. I have seen him go to the Parliament House in a grey cut-away coat, and go into his room to put on the black frock-coat which is *de rigueur* for the colonial members. The sitting over, the black coat is put away in its cupboard. Prigs take offence at his free-and-easy ways.

PAUL KRUGER.

His parallel picture of Paul Kruger is not less vivid, but hardly so attractive:—

His Honour the President of the South African Republic, or of the Transvaal, surnamed by his people "Oom Paul" (Uncle Paul), is a thickset man, rather below the middle height, who carries his seventy odd years lightly. His forehead is narrow, his nose and mouth large and wide, his eyes small and blinking, like those of a forest animal; his voice so gruff and sonorous, that his *ya* is almost a roar. From his left hand the thumb is wanting. It was he himself, when a mere child, who, having one day hurt his thumb badly, took it clean off with a blow from a hatchet. He barely knows how to write, and he speaks in that primitive language, the Dutch *publis* spoken by the South African farmers: *I is, thou is, he is; We is, you is, they is*. Uncle Paul's eye is half veiled, but always on the look-out.

The President's mode of life is primitive. He smokes an enormous pipe in the drawing-room, where our interview takes place, and expectorates on the carpet in the most unceremonious manner. His salary is £8,000 a year, and his indemnity for public expenses £500 a year. He saves the salary, and lives comfortably on the indemnity.

BOERS AND BOORS.

Max O'Rell evidently does not care for the victors of Majuba Hill. He says:—

In the eyes of the Boers, the aborigines of South Africa are not human beings to be conciliated, but wild animals to be tracked and exterminated whenever occasion offers. When they did not kill them they made slaves of them. They are ignorant, behind the times, stubborn, and lazy. They refuse to till the earth with modern implements. They are the kind of farming that was done in the time of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Their houses are often like pigsties. Before they bed they take off their boots, and call that undressing the floor is their bed. Skins are spread on it, and their family—men, women, and children—sleep higgledy-piggledy. Once or twice a year they set out in their waggons to the nearest town, where they go through two or three days of devotions. The richest go to the hotels, others erect tents in their waggons during their stay. When they departed, the inhabitants of the town fumigate the place.

Take all that is dirtiest, bravest, most old-fashioned, most obstinate in a Breton, all that is most suspicious, sly, mean in a Norman, all that is shrewdest, most hospitable, most puritan and bigoted in a Scot, mix well, stir, and add and you have a Boer, or if you will—a boor.

He tells some curious stories as to the debates in Boer Parliament upon locusts. Speaker after speaker declared that it was sacrilegious to kill locusts, as were sacred animals, a special plague sent by God to punish the people. They also refused to insure Government buildings on the plea that insurance incompatible with a belief in Providence. Max O'Rell saw the Parliament in session, and he was not surprised. He says:—

And, in looking at the assembly you are prepared for anything. A few intelligent heads here and there; but great majority is composed of rough-looking sons of the earth with large, square heads, and small, sleepy, though cunning eyes.

AFRICA AS IT IS.

He is almost as enthusiastic as Olive Schreiner as to the charms of the climate, which really seems to be so. Here are a few vivid descriptions of the country:—

The ideal climate of Africa allows you to undertake

which you would not think of undertaking in any other country. Interminable journeys in trains, in mule or ox waggons, will be powerless to rob you of health or good humour. A sound night's sleep invariably disperses all traces of fatigue.

In South Africa the land is scarcely more clothed than the natives who inhabit it. When you have travelled north for a few hours, all vegetation disappears: no more trees, no more shrubs. The land is a succession, a superposition, of plateaus, hills, and mountains crowned with enormous boulders. It is desolation, isolation, immensity. Only since seeing the vast landscapes of Africa have I had a true idea of space.

THE ZULUS.

He was delighted with the Zulus, whom he declares are so good that when the missionaries try to make them better they only succeed in making them worse:—

Of all the natives that I saw in South Africa, the Zulus are much the handsomest. What superb fellows those men are! What a happy blending of firmness and gentleness in the look! what dignity in the carriage! Men of over six feet, admirably proportioned, whose movements are simple, dignified, natural, and graceful. Nature has moulded no finer male figures than these. The Zulus are brave, intelligent people, moral and honest; and what helps to keep the race healthy and handsome is, that the men and women never contract very early marriages, while the Kaffirs often marry mere children.

The trail of civilisation is over all the savages of South Africa. In the first kraal which Max O'Rell visited:—

I found the "savages" singing Wesleyan hymns, while the small fry played at ball, and whistled that all-pursuing air, "Tarara-boom-de-ay," which for two years I had not been able to get away from. Decidedly I had not gone far enough yet.

But civilisation has not penetrated sufficiently deep to emancipate woman. He says:—

Of all the domestic animals invented for the service of man in South Africa, the most useful is woman. There are few offices she is not called upon to fill. I have seen these women with a large pail of water on the head, a baby in a shawl on the back, another pail of water in the right hand, and a can of mealies in the left.

AMERICAN BILE AND BILLIONS.

These extracts will give a good idea of a very interest-

ing and humorous book, recording observations made in all the English-speaking world, with the exception of the United States and India. Max O'Rell, just in passing, refers to Brother Jonathan. His latest visit to the United States confirmed him in his estimate of America. It is—

a country especially interesting from the feverish activity which, in a century, has developed it and made of it a shining light to the rest of the world in the matter of practical ideas. A people straining every nerve in the race for dollars, suffering from bile and billions, and who have learned most things

except the art of good self-government; unique women, the most intellectual and interesting in the world.

MR. FRANK HARRIS'S STORIES.

Of this remarkable land and its still more remarkable people we have a series of studies from the pen of Mr. Frank Harris, late editor of the *Fortnightly Review*. From a literary point of view they occupy a very different position from the sketchy humorous pages of Max O'Rell, for Frank Harris is one of the few living Englishmen who can write short stories, and write them well. There is a force and a charm, a vividness and an originality about these tales which give them a high, if not the highest, place in the literature of that kind which has been produced in the last few years. Not only is there a genius in the presentation of the human types which are described, but they display a closeness of observation and a keenness of insight into the heart of things which only those who have studied Western civilisation in the making can appreciate.

All the stories which are published in this volume have appeared before in the *Fortnightly* with the exception of the last, "The Story of Gulmore the Boss."

It is a powerful tale, which could only have been written by one who had lived in Western society. Gulmore is a strong character admirably drawn. The story is slight. Gulmore, the Boss of a Western town, who has reigned at the head of the ring for many years, finds himself threatened by a certain university professor whose zeal for reform leads him to throw himself energetically into an election contest, in which his father-in-law to be is the Democratic candidate in opposition to the



MR. FRANK HARRIS.

Republican, who is supported by Gulmore. The daughter of the Boss had been in love with the professor, but had been defeated in her designs on his heart by the daughter of the Democratic candidate. Her father, suspecting something, appeals to her for suggestions as to how he can get at the professor. She furnishes the Boss with a lecture, in which the professor had expressed very unorthodox sentiments. Thereupon the local newspaper editor is employed by Gulmore to work up the sentiment of the Christian parent against the professor and to have him removed from the university. The professor and his *fiancée* ignore the machinations of the Boss, who, however, plays his great card by buying off the Democratic candidate by promising to support his nomination to Congress. The professor's father-in-law resigns on the eve of the election, the professor is dismissed from the university, and Gulmore triumphs all round.

The contrast between the two men—the earnest, idealist professor, and the shrewd, unscrupulous manager of the Republican ring—is very cleverly drawn, and the subordinate figures are grouped round the two central persons in the drama with masterly skill. The picture of the Boss is simply admirable. Here is a piece of genuine human nature not by any means at its worst—a rough, genuine bit of mother earth, with much of

the genius of the man-of-affairs and civic statesman, whose capacity and ability are rough but visible enough, although of course his ethical education has been somewhat neglected. A very human man is Gulmore, both in relation to his daughter and his wife. There is much kindly, fatherly feeling shown in his half expressed sympathy with his daughter, and the Boss's estimate of his wife is inimitable in its way. It would be difficult to hit off more cleverly such a man's appreciation of the New England schoolmarm whom he married than is done in the following sentence:—

She takes after her mother in everythin', but she has more pride. It's that makes her bitter. She's jest like her—only prettier. The same peaky nose, pointed chin, little thin ears set close to her head, fine hair—the Yankee school-marm. First-rate managin' women; the best wives in the world to keep a house and help a man on. But they hain't got sensuality enough to be properly affectionate.

Now that Mr. Harris is relieved from the burden of editing the *Fortnightly* it is to be hoped he will devote his great gift for writing short stories to the production of more pictures of this kind. Mr. Courtney may or may not edit the *Fortnightly* as well as Mr. Harris, but there is no one but Mr. Harris who can write such short stories as "Gulmore the Boss" and the others which make up this volume.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

NEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—Your batch of books this month is a big one, as you will have expected if you have kept anything of an eye upon the publishers' lists. October is always the busiest month for ordinary books; with November the booksellers become deluged with distinctively Christmas literature, of which already, as you will see from what is written elsewhere, we have had a fair amount. But with the exception of the new edition of Miss Austen's "Pride and Prejudice," illustrated by Mr. Hugh Thomson, I do not send you any gift-books, and that I send because it has a place among the half-dozen best selling books of the month. You must decide for yourself what other books of this kind you want. But although, as I have said, we are in the midst of the most important month for publishing, no special book has stood out much above its fellows during the last few weeks. Of volumes of interest, of great interest, there is certainly no lack (as you will see when you open your box); but nothing has had the tremendous "boom" which fell to the lot of "Esther Waters" or "The Manxman" earlier in the season. Not even the reputation of "A Gentleman of France" has brought Mr. Weyman's "My Lady Rotha" into striking prominence, although it heads the list of what is selling best:—

My Lady Rotha: a Romance. By Stanley J. Weyman.
Fifty Years of My Life in the World of Sport at Home and Abroad. By Sir John Dugdale Astley, Bart.

The Green Carnation.
Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush. By Ian Maclaren.
The Lilac Sunbonnet. By S. R. Crockett.
Pride and Prejudice. By Jane Austen. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson.

* Sir John Astley's autobiography owes its place doubtless to his death and the appearance of a cheap edition. The "success of scandal" which "The Green

Carnation's" daring and brilliant satire upon Mr. Wilde and his disciples brought it still continues. But both these books you have already. One book which you will welcome, clearing a special place for it and its successors upon your shelf, is the first volume of the Edinburgh Edition of Mr. Stevenson's collected works, of which I first wrote to you in June. The volume to the true Stevensonian is all delight. Forming the first of those volumes which will be devoted to "Miscellanies," it contains the "Picturesque Notes on Edinburgh," the whole of "Memories and Portraits," and certain other kindred papers first published in "Across the Plains;" and I am glad to see that adequate bibliographical information prefaces each section, a custom which, long adopted by Messrs. Macmillan, I should be pleased to see universal. But personally, I must confess that, upon opening the book, my first feeling was one of disappointment: Mr. Hole's etched portrait of Mr. Stevenson has but little charm, however faithful it may be as a likeness. I expect that, with me, you will dislike the treatment of the face. In other respects nothing but praise can be given. The paper and printing—the type is large and generous—are alike excellent, the work of Messrs. Constable of Edinburgh; while the deep red cloth binding, severe and dignified, adds to the attraction of the reprint. You are rather lucky in getting a set, by the way, as I believe there was keen competition for the thousand copies to which the edition is limited, and already the few that remain are at a premium.

"King Romance has come again," sang Mr. Lang in a ballad which he dedicated to Mr. Stanley Weyman, Dr. Conan Doyle, and Mr. Haggard. To-day, certainly Mr. Frederic Harrison could not grumble that romance had disappeared from modern fiction. But "My Lady Rotha," Mr. Weyman's new book, is neither a very favourable specimen of his work nor a particularly good

example of modern romance. Indeed, I read it myself with so little interest that I had half a mind not to send it you. A story full of incident, with the *Thirty Years' War* for a lurid background, it lacks cohesion, continuity, consistent plot. Things don't hang together. Mr. Henty has written many not dissimilar boys' stories quite as good, of which not half the fuss has been made. But still the book contains its fine scenes, where excitement has the reader by the throat. Towards the end, in Nuremberg, when Gustavus Adolphus is preparing to give battle to the great Wallenstein, Mr. Weyman is at his best; and here he is most like Dumas.

In notable fiction, by the amount I send you, you can see that the month is fairly rich. There is Mr. Frank Harris's collection of short stories, "*Elder Conklin and Other Stories*" (which with Max O'Rell's "*John Bull and Co.*" I have written about at length elsewhere), and there is the new volume of Scottish sketches by Mr. Ian Maclaren, "*Beside the Bonnie Brier-Bush*," which bids fair to rival in popularity the earlier and kindred volumes, "*A Window in Thrums*" by Mr. Barrie, and "*The Stickit Minister*" by Mr. Crockett. Mr. Maclaren is, I think, a new writer. If I am right, he should go far. Of pathos and humour, in the simplest, most beautiful forms, he holds the secrets. More than one story in "*Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush*" will bring the tears to your eyes, and then you will smile through the tears. Another volume of Scottish fiction I send is Mr. Crockett's "*The Lilac Sunbonnet*," a story of about the same length, but less romantic and sensational than "*The Raiders*," its author's last important book. But I suspect both Mr. Crockett and Mr. Weyman of writing more than is good for them. Merits "this story of true love," as its author describes "*The Lilac Sunbonnet*," has many; but still it is not entirely successful.

Next, perhaps, I should mention Mr. Anthony Hope's two new stories, "*The God in the Car*" and "*The Indiscretion of the Duchess*," but again, I fear, you will agree with me that an author is not giving us of his best. The temptation towards over-production must, in these days of an eager public and large circulations, be immense; and it seems to me that Mr. Hope has succumbed to them. The chief character in "*The God in the Car*"—the car of Juggernaut, I may as well observe—may or may not have been suggested by Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Certainly some of the incidents connected with the Company of the volume remind one of the British South African. But it is a novel of character, not of incident, and bears some resemblance to Mr. Hope's "*Half a Hero*." "*The Indiscretion of the Duchess*" is more in the "*Prisoner of Zenda*" vein. One can imagine Mr. Arrowsmith, wanting a story for his Bristol Annual, begging Mr. Hope to repeat the success of that gallant romance. Anyhow, he repeats to some extent the motive. Here we have a story of incident to which character is subordinate. Not half as good as "*The Prisoner of Zenda*," the little paper-covered book is still well worth reading. Take it with you on a railway journey. "*A Drama in Dutch*," like "*The God in the Car*," is in two volumes. It would be interesting, if only as a study of a society—Dutch society in London to-day—which has not yet been presented in fiction. But the novel has other qualities. It has power and promise, and you will enjoy reading it. Then I also send the much-discussed "*Tribby*," which has earned Mr. Du Maurier a comparison to Thackeray! But alas! in its present three-volume form the story has no illustrations. Another three-volume novel with which you can beguile an hour or so is Miss Dorothea Gerard's "*Lot 13*," a very readable story; and should you want modern romance of a more "bluggy" type, you need

only turn to Mr. Bertram Mitford's "*The Curse of Clement Waynflete*," a South African story rather in Mr. Haggard's earlier manner. In these stories Mr. Mitford is always interesting; and here he has the advantage of Mr. Stanley Wood's illustrations. Another book replete with sanguinary conflict is Mr. Le Queux's "*The Great War in England in 1897*," which tells of the successful invasion of Britain by France and Russia. The story may be useful as a warning, and is worked out with much knowledge. Its illustrations are excellent—that of the Russian batteries shelling London from the Crystal Palace Parade sends a cold shiver down the back. Or should you lean towards the meritoriously psychological, you have but to read Mrs. Phillips's "*The Birth of a Soul: a Psychological Study*," a novel which is reviewed at some length in *Borderland* this month. And among other fiction I must mention a promising collection of short stories, "*Honey of Aloes*," by Miss Nora Vynne; a new edition of the novels of "Helen Mathers"—"*My Lady Greensleeves*" and "*Jock o' Hazelgreen*," have appeared so far; and a new and cheap edition of Mr. Mark Rutherford's powerful "*Catharine Furze*." The *Yellow Book*, too, claims mention here. Its new volume is as eccentric as ever in regard to the illustrations and some of the text. But it contains two very fine poems—a lyric by Mr. William Watson and a ballad by Mr. John Davidson, "*The Ballad of a Nun*," to which the application of the epithet supremely beautiful is no exaggeration. Mr. Davidson is a poet "to be watched."

Two large books of a very practical interest for which you will be very grateful to the compilers are "*The Reference Catalogue of Current Literature*," which contains over eighty-seven thousand references and the full titles of all books now in print and on sale; and the Rev. J. B. R. Walker's "*Comprehensive Concordance to the Holy Scriptures*," a well printed and admirably compiled concordance, for which are claimed many advantages, besides those of completer references, over the familiar "*Cruden*."

Where history or historical biography is concerned no book of the first importance has appeared, although Mr. Strachan-Davidson's monograph on "*Cicero*," in the *Heroes of the Nations Series*, and Mr. J. H. Rose's "*The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era, 1789-1815*," have each a very popular interest. The first is well illustrated; the second, belonging to Dr. G. W. Prothero's Cambridge Historical Series, would be still more useful with the addition of a map. It has, however, an adequate index—a merit which is not shared by another volume of the greatest interest, which I send you, and which Mr. Heinemann has just published—a translation of M. Frédéric Masson's "*Napoleon and the Fair Sex*." Well translated and with ten portraits, the book is sure to take well over here. For you who have a special attraction for the lighter side of history, this record of the women "with whom Napoleon is known to have had temporary relations as a young man, as Consul, and finally, as Emperor"—the phrase is M. Masson's—will be delightful reading. And your monogamous instinct can be soled by the further question the author sets himself: "Had Napoleon an absorbing passion for any one woman? And if so, for whom?" Mr. Harden Church's "*Oliver Cromwell*" is another bulky book, and an ambitious. Whether or not another book on the Protector was wanted just now may be doubted, but this is an American contribution to the literature of its subject, and as such has an unusual interest. Mr. Robbins's "*Early Public Life of William Ewart Gladstone*" is another volume of historical biography of no very great value, but I send it as it contains

much matter not easily to be found elsewhere; while you will give more than one hour to Lady Gregory's edition of her husband's autobiography, published under the rather cumbersome title, "Sir William Gregory, K.C.M.G., formerly M.P., and sometime Governor of Ceylon." A volume of the Camden Library, "Early London Theatres," by Mr. T. Fairman Ordish, has an antiquarian and historical importance. Its reproductions of old maps and illustrations are especially interesting.

In ordinary biography nothing is more important than the third volume of Liddon's "Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey," issued now under the supervision of two of his friends; but the success of the month in this department has been with Mr. Stacy Marks's "Pen and Pencil Sketches," a two-volume biography of the most varied interest. A gaping public does not every day get so frank a Royal Academician, or one so humorous and entertaining. I send also Dr. Alexander Whyte's "Samuel Rutherford and Some of His Correspondents," a collection of interesting lectures delivered in St. George's Free Church, Edinburgh.

In politics the most interesting book you will find is Mrs. Dr. Mary Putnam-Jacob's "Common Sense" applied to Woman's Suffrage," a volume of the Questions of the Day Series, claiming to be a statement of the reasons which justify the demand to extend the suffrage to women. This book, too, hails from the States, and is written with special reference to the New York Convention of 1894. In the combined region of politics and religion I can send you nothing more important than "The Church of the People," a selection from a course of sermons on the Church of England's duty to the people of England, preached at All Saints' Church, Notting Hill, by various clergymen. The Bishop of Rochester contributes an introduction. Mr. Stopford Brooke, however, has published an interesting booklet, containing two discourses on "The Humanity of Jesus," and "The Love we Bear to Jesus," and entitled "Jesus and Modern Thought." And here I may mention a sensible and cheap little book by the Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D., "The Perfect Home," which contains chapters on "The Wedded Life," "The Husband's Part," "The Wife's Part," "The Parents' Part," and "The Children's Part."

In science the most interesting book I send you is Mr. Ellard Gore's translation of M. Camille Flammarion's "Popular Astronomy: a General Description of the Heavens." Mr. Gore is himself a writer upon astronomy, and his translation reads like the original. Then you will find a new edition of Mr. Frankland's "Our Secret Friends and Foes," an illustrated volume of the Romance of Science Series devoted to the popular composition of what is known by science of bacilli and micro-organisms generally—phagocytes and the rest. Dr. Gordon Stables' "The Mother's Book of Health and Family Adviser" also has a place; and among the miscellaneous lot you will find the new volume of the Badminton Library of Sports and Pastimes—"Archery," by Mr. C. J. Longman and Colonel Walrond.

With the exception of one little volume by Mr. Auberon Herbert, "Windfall and Waterdrift," I have no new verse to send you this month. Mr. Herbert's work is readable, unaffected, and homely—short pieces that are all the better for being read aloud. One drama I send—Mr. Oscar Wilde's "Woman of No Importance," gotten up in one of those beautiful, delicately-coloured bindings of which the Bodley Head seems alone to have the secret. Mr. Wilde is publishing all his plays in this way. "Lady Windermere's Fan" has already appeared;

"The Duchess of Padua: a Blank Verse Tragedy," will be the next.

In literary criticism and history there is a good deal that is interesting in your box, Professor Walter Raleigh's monograph on "The English Novel" being perhaps the most important. So admirable a sketch, embracing the whole ground from the beginning of fiction to the appearance of "Waverley," has not appeared. Professor Raleigh has distinction of style and thought, and an intimate and loving knowledge of his subject, and I want to warn you against being prejudiced against his book because it is labelled with the announcement that it belongs to a series of University Extension Manuals, a class of books which, however great their practical value, is not generally remarkable for originality or depth of criticism. Another book that you will be delighted to possess is a sort of anthology of English prose, edited by Mr. W. E. Henley and Mr. Charles Whibley, and published under the title of "A Book of English Prose, 1387-1649." The selection has been made on excellent principles. Desiring neither "to illustrate the history of the English language, nor to trace the development of the English sentence," the editors have been guided by two definite principles: that each passage they quote should be complete in itself; that each should relate a single incident or unfold a single character. "Purple patches of diction" have been eschewed. Since the anthology "is for young as well as old," they have preferred "before the prose of reflection and analysis the prose of adventure and romance." The result is a book interesting and delightful, lacking in pedantry, and gaining in interest for many readers from the editors' suggestion that their selections "will strengthen an opinion that the level of prose our distant fathers held is far higher than our own." Another valuable commentary to one period of English literature is Mr. John Dennis's "Age of Pope," the first of a series of Handbooks of English Literature; and an important contribution to literary biography is Mr. Thomas Wright's "Life of Daniel Defoe," the result of much research, but spoilt to some extent, I think, by the continual presence of a theory which is hardly borne out by the evidence Mr. Wright adduces. A good modern life of the author of "Robinson Crusoe," longer than that by Professor Minto, has been long to seek, and Mr. Wright has supplied the omission. The many portraits in the volume are very interesting. I send you also a dainty little book of about sixty pages entitled "The Scottish Songstress, Caroline Baroness Nairne," which has just been published in Edinburgh and which you may be glad to see. It is written by Mrs. Simpson, the grand-niece of the gifted poetic genius who wrote "The Land of the Leal." It is copiously illustrated with portraits which are not generally accessible, and is characterised by that intense spirituality of feeling which distinguishes the family.

Although we had two or three years ago a couple of volumes devoted to a critical appreciation of the genius of Mr. George Meredith, a somewhat new departure in literary criticism is made this month by the appearance of Mr. Lionel Johnson's "The Art of Thomas Hardy," and of Miss Annie Macdonell's "Thomas Hardy"—this last the first of a series to be entitled "Contemporary Writers." But I do not think one takes kindly to such appraisement of work that is not nearly completed. It seems more than "a trifle previous." Of the two volumes, however, Mr. Johnston's is the best and the most scholarly, although the general reader will prefer, perhaps, Miss Macdonell's greater simplicity

and directness. Mr. Johnson, you will agree with me, rather overweights his subject by his constant references to the past great masters of literature, by his many digressions, and by his attitude of philosophical, serious aloofness. However, the essay is astoundingly learned, and here and there very well written and brilliant. And the book has the advantage of a most excellent bibliography of its subject (with which is reprinted, by the way, an appreciation of Barnes, the Dorsetshire poet, from the *Athenæum*, and an amended version of a delightful Wessex ballad contributed by Mr. Hardy years ago to the *Gentleman's Magazine*) and of an etched portrait by Mr. Strang. Miss Macdonell's volume is less assuming, but is very readable. It too contains a portrait—a collotype reproduction of a photograph. But neither essay is furnished with an index, an omission which militates very seriously against the usefulness of the volumes.

There have been various interesting new editions published during the month, and Messrs. A. and C. Black have brought to a conclusion their excellent and well-illustrated Dryburgh re-issue of Sir Walter Scott's novels with a volume containing "The Surgeon's Daughter" and "Castle Dangerous;" and containing also an exhaus-

tive index to the whole series. At the price—five shillings—this is by far the most presentable edition of Scott. Then I send you Mr. Henry Craik's well-known biography of Swift in its re-issue as two volumes of the Eversley Series, one of the best-looking series that Messrs. Macmillan publish—and that is saying a good deal. Mr. Craik's "Life of Jonathan Swift" is one of the most readable biographies and one of the most reliable of its period. Interesting also to students of the literary history of the eighteenth century is the edition of Sterne's "Tristram Shandy," which, under the editorship of Mr. Charles Whibley, forms the first two volumes of the series of English Classics which Messrs. Methuen have projected, and which will be generally supervised by Mr. W. E. Henley. I send you this edition, although it was only last month I sent Mr. Saintsbury's edition of the same novel, because it commences a series which promises to be of the greatest interest, and which, externally, is very delightful. Mr. Whibley's introduction is by no means a work of supererogation. It is forcible, original, and will interest all to whom "Tristram Shandy" is dear. And I also send you the new volume of the cheap and popular Scott Library, "Passages from Froissart," edited by Mr. F. L. Marzials.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

THE system of teaching which is associated with the name of M. Gouin for the acquisition of foreign languages is now being extended to literature and other subjects by Mr. Howard Swan and Mr. Bétis, who announce what may be regarded as the beginning of a kind of training college in germ in the Central School, Arundel Street, Strand.

Teachers may be interested to know that the courses on the method are now carried on regularly, morning, afternoon, and evening, with personal training and practice once a week, besides the holiday training courses. Two courses will be given in the next holiday—December 31st to January 12th; one on the language teaching, and the other, in extended form, on the teaching of literature, not only literary expression, but the investigation of the art of literature and poetry—short stories, etc., and various forms of literature (in French, German, and in English). These will be considered from the author's standpoint, with special reference to the training of the imagination to develop the art of literary composition. The organisation for the application of such investigations to modern languages is thus very complete, and arrangements are being made for sending teachers to the various towns and districts. But modern languages constitute one only of the problems involved in this investigation into the development of natural "gifts"—for this is what it really comes to in the end. There lies before future experimenters the broad field of other natural gifts to be investigated; there are the gifts of mathematics, of drawing, of music, or of literature, etc. The broad lines of the proposed investigations have already been mapped out in part by Mr. Swan and M. Bétis, who are confident that in the direction indicated—in the training of powers of "mental representation"—may lie great discoveries.

The teaching of French and German within six months,

at two hours a day, was once scoffed at; and, nevertheless, pupils who had never used a word of German, within even half this time have been able to travel with comfort in foreign countries, and write, read, and speak good and grammatical German, since the widely-known experiment with the Stead family. And now we are promised Greek—ancient Greek—within the year. It sounds too good to be true; but it has apparently already been done. Mr. Swan states they have obtained a young Greek professor from the National University of Athens, who has arranged the series and acting-sentences of the series method not only in modern Greek, but with the primitive scenes and the *ancient* language taken from the classics themselves; and that experiments already carried out have proved that an intellectual man or woman can within six months, at four hours a week, understand lessons given orally in ancient Greek on Greek life, or on the classical Greek authors, whose simpler words have been already studied orally during the previous six months. Classes for this language, and training for students and teachers are therefore to be opened in ancient Greek, using the pronunciation of the best Greek scholars at Athens University. Professor Stuart Blackie, whose long-continued suggestions thus find themselves carried out, and even far exceeded, has written with reference to this interesting work as follows:—

Edinburgh, October 19th.

Gentlemen,—I cannot deny myself the pleasure of congratulating you on the wise step you have taken in teaching Greek as a living language. In this, as in other matters of practical significance, nature and common sense, though they may have a hard fight, are sure to triumph in the end against the morbid conceits of pedants, prigs, and pedagogues.—Sincerely yours,

J. S. BLACKIE.

This new direction to the movement will be watched with great interest not only in England, but in America, where the previous experiments have drawn wide attention to this new education.

THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE ELECTORS AND THE PARISH COUNCILS ACT.

THE last month has been one of progress in all directions both in London and in the country.

The National Social Union has passed from the stage of speculation and aspiration to the solid realm of accomplished fact.

I.—THE ADDRESS TO THE ELECTORS.

The address to the electors on the subject of the coming elections to the Boards of Guardians, which was suggested by Mr. Fowler, and was published in the last number of the *Review*, has been submitted to the archbishops and bishops, and leaders of the Free Churches, and presidents of the various Social Questions Unions and Civic Centres throughout the country, and has been very extensively signed, and in the course of the present month will be issued to the press and circulated among the clergy of all denominations. At first it was hoped that it would be possible to secure the signatures of various Church dignitaries and other leaders of the moral forces of the nation to the address which was drawn up, and approved in the first instance by the Provisional Committee of the National Social Union; but it has been found in practice that a certain number of those whose signatures are indispensable, prefer to state their sense of the gravity of the issues at stake in their own terms, and this will necessitate a slight change in the form of the manifesto. When it is issued to the public, it will consist, first, of the Address in question, which has already been signed by many bishops, by the heads of most of the Free Churches, and by representatives of the various social and philanthropic societies in the country. But it will not stand alone; there will be appended to it extracts from addresses which have been delivered by prelates and others. For instance, the Archbishop of Canterbury, instead of signing the general address, will be represented by an extract from the address which he delivered at the Canterbury Diocesan Conference, which expresses practically the same thing in his own words. The Bishop of Durham also, who has issued an admirable address to the clergy and laity in the diocese of Durham, and the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, and probably the Archbishop of York, will all be represented by extracts from the addresses which they have drawn up themselves. By this means a greater variety of form of opinion can be secured, and as the gist of all these various utterances is the same, the effect will be all the greater. The mere circulation of the address for signatures, has already been productive of good, not only in calling attention to the subject of the address itself, but in leading those whose signatures were requested to consider the lack which has hitherto existed in our social organization of any central body charged with the collection and circulation of what may be described as the collective judgment of the whole Church,—using that term in its most extended sense, so as to include all those who are interested in promoting the welfare of the nation,—for the information and the experience of the mass of the people. In the correspondence which has reached the honorary secretary of the National Social Union, one thing stands out very prominently, and that is, that even in the National Church, the conception of the need for national guidance by the Church as a whole, has practically died out of many minds. Even those

bishops who have written and spoken wisely and well in their addresses to the clergy and laity in their own dioceses do not seem to have considered the fact that there are several bishops who have never said anything at all about the subject, neither do they appear to realise that their exhortations to their own flock would have all the greater weight if they were shown to be part and parcel of a simultaneous and well-considered expression of opinion from all the leaders of the Church in all parts of the land. It would be a curious thing, but by no means impossible, if one result of the effort of the National Social Union should be to revivify the idea of a National Church, and to revive in the minds of the nation the sense of the utility and possibility of united council and national leadership when grave moral issues come up for the decision of the electorate.

II.—WOMEN ELECTORS AND ELECTED.

THE CONFERENCE AT LORD MEATH'S.

The new opportunities, carrying with them new responsibilities, which the Parish Councils Act opens up to women, led to the suggestion that it would be advisable that there should be a conference of women who have already taken part in public service, together with those who are thinking of standing for election. The Earl of Meath, with the public spirit which has always distinguished him, took the initiative in summoning a conference at his own house at Lancaster Gate. This conference was fixed for November 2nd; invitations were issued to all women guardians in town and country, and all those who are in the field as candidates, so far as their names could be ascertained; leading statesmen of both parties were invited, and the conference, which will take place the day after we have gone to press, bids fair to be a remarkable success. Lord Meath will preside, and Mr. Stansfeld, the first English administrator who frankly recognised the need of the assistance of women in public work, will open the conference. The Hon. Whomper Long, as representing the Conservative party, will follow, and a paper will be read by Miss Bramston on the kind of women who are not wanted on Boards of Guardians, and then a discussion will follow. Representatives of the Primrose League and London Reform Union will speak, and another paper will be read on nursing in workhouse infirmaries, a question of the very first importance. There are more inmates in the infirmaries connected with the Poor Law administration than in all the voluntary hospitals in the kingdom. Princess Christian, the Dowager Duchess of Bedford, Lady Jeune, the Bishop of Brisbane, and many other men and women who take an interest in this matter, have promised to attend and to speak. The following correspondence, which has been addressed to Lord Meath, indicates a general agreement as to the necessity of reinforcing the female element in local administration, which cannot fail to stimulate the public spirit of the sex, which is now for the first time fully admitted to the responsibilities of local citizenship:—

Addington Park, Croydon, October 25th, 1894.
My Lord.—The Archbishop of Canterbury regrets that it will not be possible for him to be present at the conference on Friday, November 2nd, when the important subject of the duty of women with reference to the elections which are soon to take place under the provisions of the Parish Councils Act is to be considered.

His Grace feels most strongly how important it is that the power which is to be conferred should be placed in the hands of those who are in every way best fitted to use it for the good of the people; none are better qualified than qualified women, and to this end he trusts that the conference, summoned by your lordship, may be most successful.—Believe me, your Lordship's obedient servant,
THE EARL OF MEATH. **ERNEST L. RIDGE.** (Chaplain.)

Castle Hill, Rotherfield, October 11th, 1894.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I much regret that I shall not be able to attend the conference at Lord Meath's on Poor Law Reform, and the election of women under the Parish Councils Act.

I have always held it to be folly and presumption on the part of men to imagine themselves entirely competent for the administration of the Poor Law, without the assistance of women. And quite irrespective of the larger question of their equal right to the exercise of such a public function, my practical experience of Poor Law administration has led me to the conviction that there are many branches of Poor Law administration, in its highest ranks, for which women must be admitted to be better fitted than men, and I refer especially, in this connection, to all questions of household management, and to the treatment of women, girls, and infants of both sexes.

And now that the doors are opened wide by our recent Local Government legislation, I hold it to be the duty as well as the right of women, and of men who sympathise with them, to ensure for capable women, by their election to District Councils and to Urban Poor Law Unions, the opportunity of doing service of the highest and truest value in the Local Government of our country.

Such are my views, which have been held—when their realisation was distant—for a quarter of a century and more.—Believe me to be, truly yours,
JAMES STANSFELD.

India Office, Whitehall, S.W., October 31st, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I have delayed answering your invitation to your meeting on Friday next in the hope that I might be able to be present. I fear, however, that my engagements for that day will prevent my having the pleasure of being with you.

I heartily concur in your desire that good and capable women should be selected under the provisions of the Local Government Act of 1894. I have already expressed in public the opinion that I formed when I was at the Local Government Board, that no Board of Guardians is properly constituted which is composed exclusively of men.

Having regard to the fact that so large a proportion of the inmates of our workhouses are women and children, it seems to me of vital importance that competent women should take their part in our Poor Law administration.—Wishing you every success, I am, dear Lord Meath, yours sincerely,
HENRY H. FOWLER.

Whittinghame, Prestonkirk, N.B., October 29th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am very sorry not to be able to be present at your conference, with the object of which I heartily sympathise.

The course which will be taken by the new electorate under the recent Local Government Act in relation to Poor Law administration is of the most vital importance in the interests not merely of those who receive relief, but in the interests even more of the community at large.—Wishing all success to your meeting, I beg to remain, yours very truly,
 (Signed) **ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.**

Wetherby Lodge, 19A, Wetherby Gardens, S.W.
 October 14th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath.—I have already had to decline an invitation to attend the meeting to which you invite me owing to other arrangements. I shall be very glad to see women coming forward for election as Guardians.—Yours very truly,
 (Signed) **C. T. RITCHIE.**

Road Ashton, Trowbridge.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am much indebted to you for your letter of 17th inst. I should be very glad to support the views you indicate, and will do so if I can. Unfortunately the Agricultural Commission has been summoned for same day, and I may therefore be unable to come; but if I can manage both I will gladly do so. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of securing the presence of the best men and women upon the Boards of Guardians.—Believe me, your Lordship's very faithfully,
WALTER H. LONG.

Birmingham, October 22 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am very glad that a conference is to be held to consider Women's Work on Boards of Guardians in view of the elections shortly to be held under the Local Government Act, 1894. I have for a long time been convinced that there is no more suitable field for beneficent work on the part of women than in the administration of the Poor Law. Their natural sympathy with all forms of sorrow and suffering gives them the first element necessary for such work, while their experience in domestic management and in the care of children endows them with other qualities essential for the wise, economical, and humane regulation of State relief.

The results obtained by the election of lady Guardians in the past have been highly satisfactory, and I look forward with much hope to a large increase in their number under the new Act. When we remember the great proportion of women and children among the recipients of Poor Law relief it is only right that women should take a large share in the administrative work. Some two years ago I had the honour to take a part in appointing the first female relieving officer, and I have on several occasions encouraged the nomination of visiting committees of ladies for workhouses. From the action of such committees I have seen much good come. The opportunity is now at hand for placing a number of able and experienced women on Boards of Guardians and on District Councils, and I am sure that their election will ensure more efficient administration, especially as regards the treatment of children, women, and aged persons. I am very sorry indeed not to be able to be present, and I heartily wish the conference a great success.—I am, dear Lord Meath, very truly yours,
THE EARL OF MEATH. (Signed) **WALTER FORSTER.**

Archbishop's House, Westminster.

October 19th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am sure you will be rendering service by calling attention to the work that may be done by women on Boards of Guardians, District Councils, and School Boards.

I hope a high standard of qualifications will be put forward and adopted.

As to numbers,—it has always seemed to me a disadvantage to have only one woman on a Board, just as I should think it a disadvantage, for other reasons, to have many serving on the same Board.—Believe me to be yours sincerely,
 (Signed) **HERBERT CARDINAL VAUGHAN.**

The Earl of Meath.

Holeslea, Staveley Road, Eastbourne,

October 20th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I regret that I am unable to attend the conference at your Lordship's house. I have been somewhat out of health lately, for one reason; but there is an even stronger one in the fact that living completely out of the world for some years past, I really know next to nothing about the Parish Councils Act and its working, and I am therefore incompetent to offer my advice on that specific subject.

On the general question of engaging women in administrative duties, however, I am quite on your side.

They want education in this direction more than any other. The best of women are apt to be a little weak in the great practical arts of give and take and putting up with a beating, and a little too strong in their belief in the efficacy of Government. Men learn about these things in the course of their ordinary business; women have no chance in home life, and the Boards and Councils will be capital schools for them. Again, in the public interest it will be well; women are more naturally economical than men, and have none of our false shame about looking after pence.

Moreover, they don't job for any but their lovers, husbands and children, so that we know the worst.—I am, dear Lord Meath, yours faithfully,
 (Signed) **T. H. HUXLEY.**

Dear Lord Meath,—I greatly regret that I cannot be present at your valuable conference, but an important meeting concerning the Parish Council for our neighbouring town, on which I hope to serve, has brought me to Cumberland, and I cannot at once return to London.

I trust that your meeting will be the means of inducing many women to stand for election on the new local boards. It is so all-important that women should with determination seize their present opportunity of doing public service, that I sincerely hope your meeting may fire many a man to make the requisite sacrifice of time and effort, and to place their utmost power of work at the disposal of the electors. We cannot too soon take up our new duties, and prove ourselves worthy of the responsibility laid upon us by our present Government.

It is now our privilege to be able to serve the people as their elected representatives, and as it rests with us to make our local administration thoroughly Progressive and Democratic, I trust we may so respond to the call as to make the new era realise our brightest hopes.—Yours very truly,
ROSALIND CARLISLE.

10, South Street, W., October 18th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—Nothing is more wanted than what you propose to do in your Conference on Women's Work as Guardians, etc., and I have wished that you would do it.

The main difficulty is of course to find the right women to take up these questions and interest themselves really and with knowledge in public affairs.

May I say how deeply I regret that it is quite impossible for me to be present—and that under present circumstances of health and of work I could not undertake to write a paper, the subject is so wide a one.

I wish you God-speed with all my heart, and beg to remain, yours faithfully,
 (Signed) **FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.**

34, St. James' Road, Tunbridge Wells.
 October 14th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I have received your kind invitation to the Conference, but I am sorry to be unable to be present at it; no doubt many Women Guardians will be glad to attend, though the day comes rather near to the Women's Conference at Glasgow.

May I venture to express an opinion that it would be well not to combine the question of "Poor Law Reform" with that of the election of women? The words have, though indefinite, a very wide meaning to some, and I for one, with a long experience of abuses, have always held the opinion that the faults and shortcomings are not due to the law, but to the administration of it; and I have repeatedly said that I believe the remedies are now possible, and are such as women are especially qualified to take part in. My fear is that under the new circumstances the main principles so carefully worked out in 1834 should be tampered with. To many minds I know that this idea is connected with P. L. Reform; and thus I hope our cause may not be too closely connected with it.—I beg to remain, my Lord, faithfully yours,
 (Signed) **LOUISA TWining.**

Hengwrt, Dolgelly, N. Wales.
 October 16th, 1894.

My Dear Lord,—I am much obliged by your kind letter and invitation to attend your meeting on the 2nd of next month. The object of the Conference has all my sympathy, and I sincerely rejoice to find your Lordship leading the movement. It is however beyond my power now to take part in such proceedings. . . .—Yours truly,
 (Signed) **FRANCES POWER COBBE.**

If the Conference has done nothing else than to elicit so remarkable an expression of the opinion of the best and most experienced administrators, it would not have been held in vain. In this connection a public Conference was held in Queen's Hall on Sunday evening, October 28th.

It was attended by nearly three thousand persons, and the opinion seemed to be almost unanimous in favour of increasing the number of women on Boards of Guardians, School Boards and Vestries. The Countess of Warwick spoke strongly in the same sense at Warwick, where she will be Lady Mayoress, as her husband has accepted the nomination of the mayoralty for the incoming year. A report of the Conference, together with other matter that is likely to be useful to women who are thinking of standing either as Guardians or for Vestries or Parish Councils, will be published in a cheap form for general circulation. Applications can be made to the Secretary of the National Social Union, Mowbray House, Temple.

III.—THE QUEEN'S HALL CONFERENCE.

The proposal to establish a National Social Union was submitted for the first time to a public meeting on London Reform Sunday, October 28th. London Reform Sunday is a new institution which is due to the public spirit and energy of the London Reform Union, a body which has Mr. Passmore Edwards as its president, and Mr. Thomas Lough as Chairman of its Executive Committee. Under its auspices more than 300 churches out of the 3000 in the City of London devoted special attention to the question of civic religion. Each preacher, of each church was left to deal with the subject in his own way, but the general tendency of all those who responded to the invitation, was decidedly in favour of a more active participation of religious men and women in civic work. In this connection it may be noted as a very good sign, that the London Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Associations took part very generally in London Reform Sunday, and the following resolution was submitted to, and adopted by, many of those influential bodies of adults which assemble regularly every Sunday afternoon in connection with various places of worship:—

We, citizens of London, resolve to do all in our power to make our great city the city of God. By seeing—(a) That all our public officials are free from corruption, and that the press is freed from the patronage of gamblers and immoral men. (b) That all children shall have an efficient education. (c) That there shall be work for all willing workers. (d) That all charitable funds shall be properly appropriated. (e) That our criminals shall be treated with justice and mercy. (f) That all amusements shall be moral in their influence; and (g) That the liquor traffic, so long a bane of this city, shall be restricted. We also pledge ourselves in every way to strive to realise our Heavenly Father's will in our personal and public life.

The suggestion having been made to me by the secretary of the London Reform Union that I should take one of those pleasant Sunday afternoon services on London Reform Sunday, I at first refused, but subsequently, seeing that there was to be no general central meeting apart from the services in their different churches, I decided to utilise the opportunity for the purpose of submitting the project of the National Social Union to a large representative public meeting.

Bearing in mind the excellent results that had followed a similar action in Chicago, I summoned a public Conference at the Queen's Hall for Sunday afternoon, under the title of "If Christ Came to London, what would He have us do in view of the approaching elections?" Invitations were sent to all the clergy, ministers of religion, and all the members of the various public bodies who were charged with the administration of the forces of London, whether judicial, municipal, educational or otherwise. In order to secure the representative charac-

ter of the audience admission was by ticket only, and several hundreds were turned away from the door. Proceedings at the Conference, which was presided over by Mr. James Branch of the London County Council and President of the P.S.A. Association, were extremely hearty and unanimous.

The general idea of the National Social Union, based as it is on the "Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer," was set forth before those present with special reference to the coming School Board elections, and at the close of a sitting, which lasted two and a half hours, the following resolution moved by Mr. Stead, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Clifford, and supported by Mrs. Ormiston Chant and Mr. Macnamara of the *Schoolmaster* and Secretary of the London School Board Teachers Association, Mr. B. F. Costelloe of the London County Council, who is also a Roman Catholic, and Mr. Fletcher of the *Daily Chronicle*, was carried unanimously.

That in order to promote the Union of all who Love for the Service of all who Suffer, this meeting approves the formation of a National Social Union with affiliated Unions in every constituency, to act as a common centre for the co-operation of all the moral, religious, social, industrial and philanthropic forces of the community in attaining those objects which all good citizens desire, irrespective of distinctions of sect or sex, party or class.

And that in order to give effect to this Resolution, this meeting nominates the following persons—Mr. James Branch, L.C.C. (Chairman), Mr. Fletcher (*Daily Chronicle*), Mr. John Burns, M.P., L.C.C., Mr. Macnamara (*Schoolmaster*), Mr. B. F. Costelloe, L.C.C., Mr. Ashcroft Noble, Mr. R. J. Lees (Peckham), Mrs. Sidney Webb, Mr. H. A. Day—to communicate with the provisional committee of the National Social Union for the purpose of discussing whether any practical steps can be taken in this direction at the coming elections.

The following are the names of the provisional committee of the National Social Union, with whom the above persons were appointed to confer:—

Mr. Sidney Webb, L.C.A., Fabian Society.
The Rev. Dr. Clifford.
Lady Henry Somerset, British Women's Temperance Association.
Sir John Gorst.
The Earl of Meath.
The Earl of Winchelsea.
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.
Miss James, Organiser of Women's Trade Unions.
Mr. Vivian, of London Co-operative Society.
The Chief Rabbi, or his representative.
Mr. Percy Alden, Mansfield House Settlement.
Mrs. Haweis, Pioneer Club.
Rev. P. Dearmer, Christian Social Union.
A Representative of the Ethical Society.
Mr. Ben Tillett.

The object is to ascertain whether something could not be done to secure a common agreement among good citizens of all parties, sects, and classes as to certain clear and well defined objects to be placed before the electors which might contribute something to securing the election of an ideal School Board, ideal Vestries, and ideal Boards of Guardians.

There are certain general principles governing the selection of candidates for any position of public trust and as to the mode of conducting elections on which all good citizens agree, but which are unfortunately too often forgotten.

Each of the pending elections has, however, its own set of questions on which it may be possible to make some approximation to an agreement, independent of either party.

IV.—ORGANISATION.

At this meeting cards were distributed to join the National Social Union, it being suggested that a minimum subscription of a penny a week would not be excessive tax on the members. These cards bore on their face this application for membership:—

NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

"FOR THE UNION OF ALL WHO LOVE IN THE SERVICE OF ALL WHO SUFFER."

To the Hon. Sec., Mowbray House, Temple, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the above Union, to which I undertake to subscribe at least one Penny a week or Four Shilling and Fourpence per Annum.

Signature.....

Address.....

On the back was the following:—

"For the least of these His brethren."

The following are some among other forms in which the Divine Service of Helping Men is possible to all Citizens:—

1.—By taking a continuous interest in all efforts to promote the welfare of the people.

2.—By helping to select, and afterwards to support, the best available Candidates for (i.) Parliament; (ii.) County Council; (iii.) Town Council; (iv.) School Board; (v.) Board of Guardians; (vi.) Parish Council.

3.—By putting yourself actually, if only for one day of the year, in the place of those who suffer from hunger, thirst, nakedness, loneliness, insanitation, overcrowding, filth, and poverty.

4.—By taking some personal trouble, entailing some sacrifice of time or money, in order (i.) to be neighbourly, especially to the poor, the lonely, the miserable, and the aged; (ii.) to visit, for friendly chat, the sick and the inmates of the workhouse; (iii.) to help in providing recreation and pleasant reading for the people; (iv.) to promote associations for self-help, providence, and co-operation; (v.) to help in organising charity, to collect for charitable purposes, and to assist when possible in helping the helpless; (vi.) by never losing an opportunity of saying a sympathetic word to all more active workers than yourself.

Adequately to carry out the suggestion made at the Conference, it is necessary that there should be local organisations in each of the constituencies into which London is divided for the purpose of securing the united action of all the citizens, in support of the proposals on which everyone is agreed, but which, unfortunately, are too often forgotten in the stress of party conflict. It was, however, very fortunate, that before the Conference had been decided upon, the active workers in Camberwell who had begun to move in this direction, had summoned a public meeting for Friday, November 2nd, in Trinity Court Hall, when a proposal for united action on the lines of the National Social Union was to be submitted to the public. It is to be hoped that it will be speedily followed by similar efforts in other London constituencies.

A very satisfactory start has been made at Maidstone, where last month the Provisional Committee, appointed at the meeting held last July, convened a conference of all ministers of religion and lay representatives of all the religious and leading social institutions of the town, and decided to form a Maidstone Social Union. Saturday Evening Penny Concerts are to be established, but the most important step was the decision embodied in the following resolution:—

Full and definite knowledge of the needs of the case being essential to wise movement, the first step of this union shall be to appoint a commission, charged with the immediate duty of collecting and recording evidence as to the actual social condition of the town, such commission being requested to report to the union, with recommendations, within three months of this

date, and that "the report and recommendations of the commission be printed and circulated amongst the members of the union seven days prior to its first general meeting."

At Poole steps have been taken to secure the formation of the branch of the National Social Union, and public meetings will be held on November 7, when the scheme will be submitted to the consideration of the townsmen.

The Dudley Christian Social Union will be formally launched on November 12th.

V.—MISCELLANEOUS.

Another important conference which may be cited briefly in this connection, although it had no direct relation to the National Social Union. The Guardians of all the London unions are summoned to a conference in Poplar Town Hall on the afternoon of November 2nd, with a view to discuss a plan whereby the entire Metropolis, with West Ham included, would be thrown into a single district for the purpose of dealing with the unemployed question. The conveners of the conference proposed that farms and workshops should be established in order to provide a remedy for the chronic difficulties of the unemployed. The scheme it is admitted is beyond the scope of any single union, much more that of any single philanthropic society, and the issue of its deliberations will be awaited with interest.

The conference held under the auspices of the Land Colonisation Society had been previously held in the Holborn Town Hall, when a very interesting and valuable discussion took place as to the possibility of utilising the waste labour of the community in farm colonies and smaller enterprises.

Another project on somewhat similar lines is that which is put forward by the Christian Union for social service, which dates its appeal from the Y.M.C.A., 186, Aldersgate Street. This project is suggested by the success which has attended Pastor von Bodelschwingh's admirable object lesson in systematic philanthropy which is described by Miss Julie Sutter in her work, "A Colony of Mercy." The circular which has been issued, appealing for help, is signed by the leading representatives of various churches in London. They propose to take initial steps to set on foot an enterprise, which on the one hand shall test, train, and, in the best cases, settle unemployed men economically on the land; and, on the other, shall find and fit the class of men corresponding with the "brothers" and "house-fathers" of Germany, who will be equally ready—according to their gifts, and the judgment of their directors—to serve as nurses, wardens, or lay-helpers. They point out that land can be secured at present on exceptionally favourable terms, while the guardians of the poor in the counties of Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex are disposed to assist the work of the home colonisation by the payment of five shillings a week per man. Dr. Paton has placed £500 at the disposal of the committee, which he hopes to increase to £1000, as an offering in consecration of the great sorrow which befell him in the recent death of his son, of whom an interesting and sympathetic account appears in the *P. S. A. Gazette*, October 1st, 1894.

The committee think, if another thousand pounds could be obtained, they would be able to make a safe and satisfactory commencement on a farm of one hundred acres, as it would be necessary to direct and alter buildings, purchase implements, provide for carrying on a colony until the crops could be harvested. The hon. sec. of this excellent movement is the Rev. T. B. Tinling, of the City Road Congregational Church, E.C.

VI.—THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

London will elect its new School Board on November 22nd. The Church Party are fighting to maintain their dominance, and the Progressives are assailing it. The Social Democratic Party has nominated candidates in several constituencies, but the fighting will be waged on broad lines between the Progressives, whose first concern is for the welfare of the Board schools, and the Church Party, whose chief interest is to see to it that the education in the Board schools imparted does not attain to an efficiency which would enable them to compete more advantageously than at present with the Church schools. The Board schools educate nearly five hundred thousand of the children, while the Voluntary Church schools do not provide for more than half that number. The real question which the electors have to decide, is whether or not it is for the best interests of London that its Board schools should be placed under the control of a mother or stepmother. The Party of the Stepmother maintains that it is the only party which has any regard for Christian teaching in the schools. The Progressives, on the other hand, maintain they are the only party which is honestly devoted to the efficiency of the education imparted to the children of this great city.

It is suggested that a Children's Party, composed of members of all other parties and of none, might agree upon what may be described as a Children's Charter, strictly confined to those points on which all who put the children's welfare first are agreed. The main idea of the suggested Children's Charter is

NO STARVATION OF SCHOLARS OR OF SCHOOLS,

and it is put forward as the corrective and balance to the excessive dread of the ratepayer, which leads many candidates to subordinate efficient education to a policy of parsimonious pinchpenny.

The following is a draft of some questions to which every School Board candidate might be asked to answer:—

1. Will you endeavour to make education as efficient and attractive as possible?
2. Will you see that *each* school in your own district is efficiently staffed, and that no room in any such school is allowed to be overcrowded, especially in the lower standards?
3. Will you see that all schools in your own district are well ventilated, well lighted, both with windows and gas, well drained, and well warmed?
4. Will you see that all the rooms in each of these schools are provided with attractive and suitable pictures and maps, and that all those that are dingy and worn out are replaced with as little delay as possible?
5. Will you take care that in your own schools all necessary apparatus and teaching materials are supplied with as little delay as possible?
6. Will you, where your own schools have no suitable teachers' rooms or playgrounds, endeavour that these shall be obtained for them, and support other members of the Board in obtaining the same for the schools in their districts?
7. Will you see that each department in every school that has a hall or suitable room for musical drill in your own district, is at once supplied with a piano?

The Bible Education League, outside of both Progressives and Churchmen, who are anxious to maintain the reading of the Bible in the schools, which they believe is more seriously threatened by the policy of the Church majority than by the secularists, has drawn up a list of candidates, for the most part identical with that of the Progressives. The most important factor, therefore, which is to be noted in con-

nection with this contest is the decision of the Methodist Council, which has decided, for the first time in the history of Methodism, to take an active part in the contest. An address to the Methodist electors is to be printed and distributed through all the Methodist Churches in the metropolis, and this address will not merely confine itself to generalities, but will print the names of the candidates which, in the opinion of the Methodist Council, good Methodists should vote for. A copy of this appeal will be left in the seats of all the Methodist churches on the Sunday before the election.

VII.—THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

At the Municipal Elections held yesterday the Civic Centres and Social Questions Unions have been bestirring themselves, and there is good reason to hope that before next November action, which at the present moment is confined to a minority of the towns, will become general throughout the country.

At Chatham and Rochester the civic revival is making vigorous efforts to secure the election of town councillors who will be worthy of the onerous and responsible position in which they are placed. The annual meeting of the Evangelical Nonconformist Council of Chatham and Rochester was held on the 31st of October, when the address was sanctioned to the electors reminding them of their responsibilities, and laying down the principles on which their votes should be guided. The following extract from this excellent circular will show the spirit of this movement:—

Vote not for Colour, but for Character, for men whose past record and present position make it clear that they will bring to the Council Chambers those qualities which are ever and everywhere of the highest importance: viz. Christian Character and Concern for the material, mental, and moral welfare of those amongst whom they live.

The Evangelical Nonconformists of Chatham have twenty-nine places of worship. The Catholics, the Unitarians, the Jews, and the Church of England cannot, of course, form part of a council exclusively confined to Evangelical Nonconformists, but many of their ministers of religion in the town are in hearty accord with the council. An excellently printed, well-edited monthly penny magazine, called *The Councillor*, has been established in connection with the council, which cannot fail to do good service in focussing the Christian sentiment of the community and in promoting and extending the civic revival.

The Social Questions Union for Manchester, Salford, and district have issued a manifesto to the electors. They say:—

We appeal to the members of all the churches and congregations, to all temperance workers, to all who toil for social welfare in religious, rescue, preventive, educational, and recreational movements, to vote and work for municipal candidates according to the way in which they set the moral and social interests of the community in the very forefront of their regard. Do not give your vote and interest to any candidate who appeals to you only in the name of a political party. We urge all citizens to regard their vote as a sacred trust. We appeal to every citizen, of every grade, to bring conscience into the impending municipal elections. Let public order and social progress be every voter's watchword.

On the other side of the island, at Cardiff, the Reform Union has been taking active measures to secure that the municipal electors shall not vote in ignorance of the views of their candidates. A list of searching questions was drawn up by the committee, and presented to all candidates who were standing.

THE PROMENADE AND THE PAYEMENT.

THE CITIZENSHIP OF THE PROSTITUTE.

IN the course of my speech at the Queen's Hall, Sunday evening, October 28, I made reference to one phase of the question of prostitution which seems to have been misunderstood, not so much by those who were present as by those who read the rather brief and bald report of my words which appeared in the daily press. It may therefore be worth while to reproduce exactly what I said. For a week before I spoke the daily press had been full of angry discussions as to the degree of liberty and tolerance which should be extended to prostitutes, the question having been brought somewhat prominently forward by the action of the County Council in ordering the closing of the promenade at the Empire Music Hall. So much abuse had been heaped upon those who had insisted upon the closing of the promenade that it seemed to me necessary to point out the absurdity of the assertion that it was the Puritan party which was responsible for harrying the unfortunate women of the street. I said:—

A QUESTION FOR WOMEN.

There is a question which I must touch, although I am afraid it may perhaps grieve some good people and certainly will shock evil persons,—for there is no one so easily shocked as an utterly bad man; his modesty is the most sensitive thing in this world. We shall have to look to our women, whether they are elected members of the Boards of Guardians, of vestries, or of county councils, to deal with a question which has been rather prominent this last week. The subject which gave its gravity to the Empire Music Hall is one which women will have to face more than they have done. I think that it is true that women are often the best of their race and often the worst. There are many women who in dealing with these questions are worse than any man I know. There is a good deal of excuse, no doubt, for the hardness and the pharisaic righteousness with which many women regard their fallen sisters. Taking it broadly, women are harder on them than men are, partly because women—happy women who have had good homes—do not understand what is to be in the place of these girls. Men, partly from their own vice in many cases and at any rate from their knowledge of the streets, are often far more able to put themselves in the place of a fallen woman than a virtuous woman is. I know that the question is not merely one of virtue, it is largely one of economics. (Applause.) I am sorry that you applaud me, because you do not know what I am going to say.

THE BLACKLEGS OF THEIR SEX.

The question of economics, to which I was going to refer, is that which explains the peculiar severity and uncharity with which many women regard their fallen sisters. I was talking over this question yesterday with John Burns. I said to him, Has it ever struck you that there is a social economic basis for the intense antipathy with which the virtuous woman regards her dissolute sister? Law, religion, conventionality, social usage have practically fixed what may be called the trades-union price of a woman's person. Law, religion and society says that a woman's person is so sacred, so divine, that no man shall approach that person in the most intimate of all relations until he has publicly before God and man undertaken to be responsible for that woman till death, to provide

for her and also for all the children she may bear him. That is what may be called the trades-union price of womanhood. Your prostitute or woman of light virtue is the blackleg of her sex. She undercuts the market. She says to a dissolute man, "I will be your temporary wife. If I were to insist upon what law and religion give me a right to claim you would have to support me until I died. Support me just as long as you like, for a night, a week, or a month, and you may have me." She is a blackleg, and that is why women hate her. They may not be able to reason it out, but they feel it instinctively. That is what I meant when I said that the economic question was at the bottom of much of the hatred with which the virtuous woman regards the prostitute. You never find that hatred of blacklegs among employers, even although they are not employing them. You do not find that they intimidate and throw half bricks at blacklegs' heads. For the same reason men do not pursue the blacklegs of the other sex with the same animosity as women.

A PLEA FOR CHARITY.

This is one among the many reasons why women should be on guard against this feeling of uncharitable bitterness. If you had slept where they did, as Kingsley said, you might have been the same. And after all, who are we to judge our sisters? But for the grace of God, sinners lost as they. Who that considers the secret thoughts and temptations of his or her own hearts but knows that it is not for us to assume a right to judge and to condemn. I always feel in relation to the worst man and the worst woman I have ever met after I have been with them for five minutes, so as to get close to them, I always feel that I am worse than they are, and that if I had been in their place I should have gone to the devil worse than they did. (Applause.) In the sight of God, who looks at the thoughts of the heart and not merely at the outward acts of the life, that judgment is probably a truer judgment than that of my fellow-men.

THE SISTERS OF CHRIST.

But these women blacklegs, no matter how dissolute they may be, are nevertheless sisters of Jesus Christ as much as the purest, noblest matron here before me to-night. (Hear, hear.) Sisters of Christ Jesus! Yes, and probably He is less ashamed of them than He is of many persons who, with many more advantages, have made much worse use of them than those poor sisters might have done if they had had the chance. But although they may be sisters of Jesus Christ, Christians are very slow to recognise that sisterhood. I think I see a hope arising on the horizon, not from the churches, but which will affect the churches. You do not care much for your sister merely because she is your sister, but you will care a good deal for her when she has got a vote. People have often thrown it in my teeth, and said, "You advocate woman suffrage! Are you aware that the prostitute vote will become an element in elections?" I have always replied, I am aware of it, and I thank God that it is so. (Hear, hear.) I do not think that any unrepresented class has much chance of getting evenhanded justice in a democratic country. (Applause.)

THEIR CITIZENSHIP AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

I will give you one small instance of the way in which the extension of the franchise will operate directly

towards bringing up this question as it has never been brought up before. If you have to do a difficult and troublesome piece of work, if you have to dig a canal or level a mountain, you measure the quantity of earth that is to be removed. That is the first thing to be done. Is it not rather strange that there is no one in London, neither County Councillor nor policeman, Churchman nor philanthropist, who can tell you how many women there are in London who are habitually making their living by the sale of their persons? The question remains unanswered. We do not know what is needful to be done. When, however, you get your suffrage worked out more fully and have your women on the register, the politician will find out how many there are. (Hear, hear.) Then perhaps we will begin to learn something of the dimensions of the problem with which we have to deal.

THE STRENGTH OF THEIR VOTE.

At present the usual saying is that there are sixty thousand women of ill-fame in this city of ours. It used to be said there were eighty thousand. Always distrust round numbers. I was looking at a book published in 1845, when the population of London was not half of what it is to-day, and I found it stated there that the number of prostitutes then was 80,000. That made me reflect. I may be wrong, but I should be very much surprised if there were more than 10,000 in London leading habitually immoral lives. I have many reasons for this opinion. In cities where they have been counted it has been found that they seldom number more than one per thousand. That would be 6,000 for London, allowing for exceptional circumstances it may be 10,000. But however many there are, these women will get upon the register, and will influence local politics. We have got to reckon with them just as we always have had to reckon with their customers, who are a far more numerous and infinitely more dangerous force on the side of immorality. I would like them to consider this. I hope and believe that there are some representatives of that class present to-night, for I took special pains to invite them to the Conference. To them I would say, Remember that although you may be women of ill-fame, you are still citizens of no mean city. You are more directly concerned even than others in securing that the administrative bodies to whom the government of London is entrusted are composed of good men and women and not of bad men, and that those who are elected are God-fearing and sympathising people.

PURITANS AND LIBERTY.

There has been a great deal said by some of the newspapers which are more given to cant upon this subject than upon any other subject under the whole dome of heaven, that we Puritans are domineering and repressive and cruel to the women of the street. I have only to say this in reply to that accusation, that at the time of the great struggle which was led by that heroic Christian woman, Mrs. Josephine Butler—(applause)—for the removal of the most infamous system of espionage and police tyranny to which these poor girls were subjected, we never had a word of help from them, we never expected it, and we certainly never got it. But not only have we in this country succeeded in smiting down a system which makes every woman who loses her virtue the chattel of the administration. We have succeeded in doing something else, to which—I may say without undue boasting—I con-

tributed somewhat. (Applause.) I was going to refer to a matter upon which many of you will disagree with me. Nothing struck me more when I went across the Atlantic and searched into the social condition of the great cities of the west than the fact that our prostitutes in this city of London have more liberties and more rights as citizens than any members of the same class in any other city. Look at your streets—look at Piccadilly at midnight. If you will ask any policeman about Piccadilly at midnight why he does not run in this person or the other person, he will reply by mentioning one name, and that name is Miss Cass. Miss Cass was a dressmaker who was run in by Endicott in Regent's Street, on a false accusation of soliciting. The case was so flagrant that we took it up with a vengeance, with the result that we managed to put a little of the fear of God into the hearts of the police and the magistrates of London. All we asked was this—if a woman is accused of an offence against the law, let the person molested appear to bear evidence against her. (Applause.) What was the result? The arrests for prostitution fell by fifty per cent. that year, and have kept down ever since. (Applause.)

JUSTICE FOR ALL—EVEN FOR WOMEN.

I have never been an advocate for attempting to reform my sisters by treating them with injustice. There are rights for all, even for the prostitute. In that direction I think our women electors and elected will have work to do. They will have to see to the maintenance of the present state of things in which these poor girls have at least the liberty of the streets so long as they do not misconduct themselves, so as to give the person molested reason to appear against them. That, I think, is a practical measure of substantial liberty which has been secured and maintained by the Puritan party all these years. When I hear those persons who sympathise with the poor girls, as they call them, cry out against a despotic County Council which has deprived them of one privileged promenade in one of the music-halls, I ask myself on what terms is this liberty extended to these girls on that privileged promenade? I learn that if they go every night and pay the five shillings which they are compelled to do, these poor sisters of ours whose wrong the *Daily Telegraph* and others have deplored with such commiseration, have to pay every year what is equivalent to an irregular license fee of seventy pounds to the directors. (Shame.) There may be a great deal of sympathy in that, but there is a good deal more of shent per shent. (Applause.)

WHAT WOULD CHRIST DO?

Now let us try to be just. Do not let us try and inaugurate a millennium of virtue and of purity by cruelty and injustice. Let us remember that that liberty which we claim for ourselves is not less dear to those who have lost their virtue. Let us remember that you will never get to a woman's heart by dragging her by the police. (Hear, hear.) Christ did not do so. I think He came to London He would plead for more sympathy, more compassion, greater readiness to extend a helping hand to these victims, sometimes of their own folly, more often than people usually think of inherited passions, and sometimes the victims of sheer want. Let us not forget that they are Christ's sisters, our sisters, and that in His day, speaking of the same class, He warned the scribes and Pharisees that the publicans and the harlots would go into the kingdom of heaven before them.

SOME GIFT-BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

A YEAR or two ago and the professional storyteller had it all his own way in the production of literature suitable for Christmas and New Year presents. To-day, it would seem that new editions of old favourites have usurped his place in popular esteem, and as a consequence, at least among the books most worthy of notice, we have as many of the old authors pranked out in new and delightful dress as we have new stories. The recent revival of taste where the outside of books is concerned has had no doubt much to do with this alteration. Only recently have we discovered the full capabilities of the once despised cloth binding; and, as a result, publishers are vying in the production of "the best books by the best authors" in covers whose devices, almost invariably tasteful now that cover designing has grown into an art, make them a continual delight. The influence of "process" reproduction, too, and the stimulus given by it to illustration which it at the same time cheapened very considerably, have helped in the production of the perfect Christmas book as we have it to-day. Nor can it be denied that the past few years have seen a vast improvement in the composition and printing of the page. And so, as we have said, it is the period of the new and beautiful edition.

In these pages we are bent not on taking a review of all the Christmas literature that has so far made its appearance this year. Remembering that when this appears some of the Christmas mails will be starting for the Colonies, our intention is rather to pick out a very few good books, in order that our readers may be aided in making an easy selection from the pile which awaits them on the booksellers' counters. But when one has mentioned the Border and Dryburgh editions of Sir Walter Scott—both of which have now come to a close—and Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.'s excellent and almost complete edition of Dumas—"Auge Pitou" in two illustrated volumes is the last romance that has appeared—it is not a little difficult to make a selection from those that remain. The palm should be given, we think, to Mr. Hugh Thomson's illustrated "Pride and Prejudice,"* and to Mr. Strang's sumptuous edition of "The Pilgrim's Progress,"† with etched illustrations from his own hand. Every one who has been in the excellent habit of giving or receiving presents within the past three or four years must know Messrs. Macmillan's Cranford Series, to which Mr. Hugh Thomson succeeded Randolph Caldecott as illustrator. Miss Austen's best known novel makes an appearance exactly similar. Mr. Thomson's illustrations are as numerous and as delicate as in the Cranford volumes—one of them we reproduce; and, as a still further inducement to the purchaser, Mr. Saintsbury

contributes a characteristic and interesting introduction. Certainly it will be strange if many thousands of this charming book do not find their way into the Christmas mails this season. "The Pilgrim's Progress" of which we speak is bigger and more imposing—a quarto volume a little larger than this page. A fine, plain binding—as is fitting—covers a generous paper and type. In this respect certainly Bunyan has never made braver appearance. To those who care for Mr. Strang's art his rather realistic etchings will be of great interest. Of the finer, more subtle qualities of imagination they are full.

"All our hospital patients recover or die with one of your father's books under their pillow. When we wish to make them forget the terror of an approaching operation, the tediousness of convalescence, or the dread of death, we prescribe one of your father's novels, and they are able to forget."

So said a surgeon to the son of Alexandre Dumas, and this tribute, the most powerful, perhaps, that has fallen to the lot of any author, appears in his very touching and charming letter to his father, published as an introduction to a splendid edition of Dumas' best work, "The Three Musketeers,"* which, by arrangement with M. Calmann Lévy, Messrs. Routledge have just issued. We have called this a splendid edition. Paper, print, and the two hundred and fifty engravings by M. Maurice Leloir (one of the smallest we reproduce on the next page), alike justify the epithet. Those who cannot read Dumas in



(From "Pride and Prejudice.")

his original French are to be pitied; but they may be congratulated if they can keep their remembrance of Athos, Porthos, Aramis, and D'Artagnan alive in an edition so worthy. "I do not say there is no character as well drawn in Shakespeare: I do say there is none that I love so wholly. . . . The whole man rings true like a good sovereign," said Mr. Stevenson of D'Artagnan, the protagonist of the tremendous cycle of brave events which "The Three Musketeers" commences; and it is good to see that here in England his creator is in such favour that not only do we get this fine edition of his best work, but that another firm of publishers—Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.—are engaged in the monthly publication of an excellent translation of all his historical novels. Few of us after all can afford the two guineas for the Leloir edition: those who cannot we would remind of the cheaper and also illustrated series, of which, as we have said, the Revolution story, "Auge Pitou," is the last to appear.

In addition to "Pride and Prejudice," Mr. Hugh Thomson has had his share in yet another volume which is sure to make a popular present. To the Cranford

* "Pride and Prejudice." By Jane Austen. George Allen. 6s.
† "The Pilgrim's Progress." By John Bunyan. J. C. Nimmo. 21s. net.

* "The Three Musketeers." By Alexandre Dumas. Routledge. Two volumes. 42s.

Series has been added a collection of old English ballads and songs under the title of "Coridon's Song and Other Verses from Various Sources."* A wise and witty introduction by Mr. Austin Dobson prefaces the songs, which, including among their number such old favourites as Basse's "The Angler's Song" from Walton's "Angler," "A Journey to Exeter," "How Happy Could I Be with Either," "A Hunting We will Go," and "Oh, Dear! What can the Matter Be?" are all profusely illustrated by Mr. Thomson in that pretty manner which, although it owes much of its inspiration to Caldecott, we have come to associate with his name.

One other book I must mention whose object is not the delectation of juveniles—a new volume of Dr. Grosart's dainty little Elizabethan Library, in the shape of a selection from the prose and verse of Ben Jonson, and bearing the apt title of "Brave Translunary Things."† To the man or woman, youth or maiden, who cares at all for verse or for the literature of our country, a better present at the price than this little volume, in its sage-green cloth dress, powdered over with Tudor lilies, could not be.

To come to children's books. The volume which Mr. Andrew Lang produces each winter to delight children and elders alike takes the shape this year of another fairy book, "The Yellow Fairy Book,"‡ and again the numerous and excellent illustrations are by Mr. H. J. Ford. "This book the editor thinks quite indispensable in every child's library," says Mr. Lang in his amusing preface (in which, too, by the way, he throws out a reply to those folk-lore critics who quarrelled at the unscientific treatment and mixing of the stories), and we cannot but echo his words. These fairy books of Mr. Lang's will be a continual delight to countless children. Spurring on the imagination with their allurements, they turn the world for each baby-reader into one huge land of fairies, of giants, and of dwarfs. "As to whether there are any fairies or not, that is a difficult question," says Mr. Lang. He never saw any himself, but he knows several people who have. "If there are really no fairies, why do people believe in them, all over the world?" he goes on to say with pretty argument; and then at last he states determinedly that he "thinks there are certainly fairies, but they never do any one any harm; and, in England, they have been frightened away by smoke and schoolmasters"—a comforting answer for the child who grumbles that the tricky elves do not show themselves. But for all Mr. Lang's baby-readers there will be no such question. Of course there are fairies when they can be read about in "fairy books" so pleasant as those of Mr. Lang, and in such books as Dr. George MacDonald's "Phantastes,"§ a "Fairie Romance" of which a new edition, with many illustrations, has just appeared. Dr. MacDonald has many admirers; this is one of his best books.

For boys there is far more of a special Christmas literature than for girls. Perhaps the publishers think that the ordinary novel is the usual reading of your average miss. Whereas boys have a whole band of favourite authors—Mr. G. A. Henty, Mr. Collingwood, Mr. Manville Fenn, and the rest—always at work turning them out new stories. With such competition for their patronage one hopes that they are not tempted to forget Marryat and Lever, Fenimore Cooper and Ainsworth. But even with these old authors' names in our memory, and even while we recommend every parent to see

that his boy has at least "Tom Sawyer" and "Huck Finn"—those great creations of Mark Twain—in his battered library, we can still find room to praise Mr. Henty's new contributions. "In the Heart of the Rockies"¶ is the title of one of the two or three stories which he publishes this year. A story of adventure in Colorado, of gold-seeking, of peril from Indians and from winter cold, it makes the most exciting reading. And Mr. Hindley's illustrations equal the text in spirit. Another and excellent boys' book is Mr. Skipp Borlase's "Stirring Tales of Colonial Adventure,"‡ whose title sufficiently indicates the quality of its contents. Stirring the stories are in all conscience, and Mr. Speed's illustrations are stirring too.

In those peculiar qualities of humour which little children love it would be difficult to beat the second series of Mr. P. S. Newell's "Topsy and Turvys,"‡ a very delightful coloured picture-book, whose distinction is, that look at the page in the ordinary way or upside down, the figures always make a proper picture. It is a very amusing idea admirably worked out.

For girls we can recommend an illustrated story of a very old and prolific favourite, Mrs. Evelyn Everett-Green—"My Cousin from Australia,"§ which is just about as good a book as she has given her many readers. Mrs. Green occupies with girls something of the position that Mr. Fenn or Mr. Henty occupies with boys. And, to furnish our survey for this month at least, we must mention three very cheap books suitable for boys and girls alike. Mr. George Cousins's "Story of the South Seas" is published by the London Missionary Society at half-a-crown only—a very low price for a quarto volume, with maps and many illustrations. And the Sunday School



MOUSQUETON LASSOING BOTTLES OF WINE FOR HIS MASTER'S REFRESHMENT.

(From "The Three Musketeers.")

Union are the publishers of a couple of very cheap and well illustrated little books by Mr. Frank Mundell—"Stories of the Lifeboat" and "Stories of the Victoria Cross." Published at a shilling each, these books would make excellent prizes in Sunday-schools.

* "Coridon's Song and Other Verses." Macmillan. 6s.

† "Brave Translunary Things." Stock. 3s. 6d.

‡ "The Yellow Fairy Book." Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans. 6s.

§ "Phantastes." By George MacDonald. Chatto. 3s. 6d.

* "In the Heart of the Rockies." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 5s.

† "Stirring Tales of Colonial Adventure." By Skipp Borlase. Ward. 3s. 6d.

‡ "Topsy and Turvys: Series 2." By P. S. Newell. Unwin. 3s. 6d.

§ "My Cousin from Australia." By E. Everett-Green. Hutchinson. 5s.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF LITERATURE.

WANTED: A NEW CATALOGUE.

EVERY now and then we have the bewildering question of our literary chaos revived, and we are confronted with the almost hopeless task of ever getting any sort of order into the shapeless mass poured forth from the press. While all are agreed that something needs to be done, each sudden impulse to take the task in hand seems to resolve itself into a wrangle about classification, and there the matter is allowed to end. Only a few weeks ago this growing need for some more adequate record of our literature was again under discussion. Mr. Frank Campbell, in a paper read before the Library Association at Belfast, deplored the lack of complete bibliography, and sketched out what he deemed must be the main features of the programme of the future. This was followed by a series of letters in the *Daily Chronicle*, but then it was not quite clear whether the point at issue was the general shelf-classification of a library or the more detailed classification possible in a catalogue or index.

CAST-IRON CLASSIFICATION IMPOSSIBLE.

No one will deny that shelf-classification is admirable, but it must be admitted that at best it can only be a very rough attempt at a logical instead of alphabetical or other arrangement of the books. The adoption of any great universal plan cannot, however, be very imperative so long as readers have not access to the shelves. Still, when a library is opened the books are, not unnaturally, sorted into certain departments, and in this way some idea is obtained of what the library has and what it still requires in each class. All the fiction is straightway placed on one shelf, the poetry on another, works on music on another, and so on, the divisions and subdivisions having been determined on beforehand, and the system in vogue where anything elaborate is proposed being that known as the Decimal Classification, invented by Mr. Melvil Dewey. But there are over a hundred systems to choose from, and the selection of a suitable one is almost as difficult a matter as the selection of a system of shorthand. Mr. Taylor Kay would have the Decimal System universally adopted, while another writer says that he has never met with anything so bad. A librarian prays for a Royal Commission to settle this and other vital points!

Meanwhile is it possible to make a really satisfactory shelf-classification according to any pre-arranged plan? What are reference books, for instance? What books are biography, or history, or sociology? Many books of history might well be classed as reference books, and many biographies are history. A life of Napoleon is quite as much French history as is "France under the First Empire," and no life of Napoleon would be complete without the histories of France and many other books. To learn all about the Duke of Wellington, one must not be restricted to the "Lives," and the English and various other "Histories," but such a work as "The Campaign of Waterloo," in which Wellington's name is conspicuous by its absence in the title, must be consulted. Similarly, the biographies of artists tell us something about art, and we must read the biographies of musicians to add to our knowledge of music. The theories and discoveries of scientists, too, are generally expounded in their biographies. Under Literature we might include not only poetry and the drama, essays,

fiction, etc., but history, works on science, and in fact the whole contents of the library.

GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION.

Then there are geography, topography, voyages, travel, and it is almost impossible to define what they cover. Much geology, natural history, with other important subjects, might well be hidden away under any one of these kindred terms. Yet a general classification as far as possible according to the map for the colonies and foreign countries would be open to as few objections as any other. The political history, finance and industries, literature, etc., of each could thus be seen at a glance. But even with this plan, a capacious shelf for "Miscellaneous" must be reserved, that is, for books in which several countries are described, unless, indeed, several copies of the book are available—one for each country dealt with. Art and music, being universal languages, would have to stand alone. Religion or theology would not bear geographical treatment entirely either; and what would be done with psychical research? Does Mr. Dewey call it a religion? Primitive religions, again, are closely allied to anthropology, and sometimes to folklore. But with a large proportion of history and historical biography, politics, literature, finance, agriculture, industries, geographical arrangement is attainable.

Most tedious of all are the subjects included under the general term "Sociology." Take the Labour Question alone, of which there is no special mention in Mr. Dewey's system, and consider how many sub-divisions it needs to do it but the scantest justice. Shall works on the labour troubles in Australia be placed on the Social Science shelves or in the department reserved for Australia? No history of Australia can be complete without reference to her social life any more than a history of the so-called Social Question can be complete without reference to the condition of the people in other countries. By the way, there was a curious classification of science and sociology by Dr. Boleslas Limanowski in the *Revue Internationale de Sociologie*, July-August. It was called the philosophical classification; and it would certainly require some careful study on the part of those who would master its philosophy.

THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE CATALOGUE.

Enough, however, has been said to show that the most careful shelf-classification will be imperfect, and it does not transpire what happens to accessions when the shelves to which they belong are already filled. But it is argued that to make books attractive they should be well arranged, and the arrangement should be made known. How can an elaborate classification be made known if the librarian does not let it be seen? His books may just as well be known by their numbers alone, and indeed a mere numerical arrangement would be easier than anything else if readers may not see the books together. It is equally absurd to say that because there is such endless disagreement as to classification, no classification shall be attempted. There is no valid reason whatever for not making more of the catalogue, whether the libraries are open or not. The catalogue should not only reflect in some degree the order on the shelves, but it should enable a man to find out where he can learn all about the thing he wants to know. He does not turn to the catalogue

for information, but to be directed to the sources in the library from which he may obtain it. The catalogue to assist him should therefore be made as serviceable as possible.

"BY SUBJECT."

As a rule, a book which is catalogued "by subject," means nothing more than that it is classed under the chief word in the title. A "Handbook on Geology" falls under Geology, and a work on the "Formation of Rocks" under Rocks, with no mention of it under Geology; and to suggest that Geology is a better heading than Rocks, or that the book might be catalogued under Rocks as well as under Geology, or that a cross-reference might have been given, is to be warned that classification, however elementary, is not cataloguing, but indexing. If magazine articles can be indexed, and to some extent classified under one alphabet, something of the kind is possible with books, only—and here is the chief trouble—the cataloguer must be prepared to write out his items under several headings, if the books unfortunately require it.

In some cases cross-references will serve or be preferable, but it is useless to write, say, only three slips—if slips must be used—when perhaps six are required, and trust to memory for the manipulation of them under all the subjects discussed by the book. The memory will be sufficiently taxed without anything of that kind. It would be hopeless to try and remember the names of the "Five Indispensable Authors," or which countries happened to be included in "A-Tour on the Continent." The titles and contents of books are usually more precise than magazine articles, but to avoid disasters the contents as well as the titles must be examined *in the books themselves*. Otherwise "Bay Leaves from the Latin Poets" may take shelter under the Bay-Tree, and Latin literature may be overlooked. But, possibly, the subject-matter of this book is bay-leaves and not something else. It is the composite books, collections of essays, etc., which make the work, but the cataloguer of the future will have to deal with the contents of such books in a way that will make the subject-matter of them more available than it is at present.

OUR LITERARY OUTPUT.

To grapple with the literature of the past and provide bibliographies of it, such as will satisfy reasonable demands, can only now be undertaken by the State in conjunction with the British Museum and the other libraries where our national literature is already stored. But what about the future? Will nothing more comprehensive than anything that has yet been done be attempted, or will the muddle be allowed to continue? With regard to our literary output, it has been ascertained that in 1893, 45,942 books and pamphlets, including atlases and volumes of music (not periodical publications, it is presumed), were added to the library of the British Museum. Of these 12,759 were received in pursuance of the laws of English copyright, so that it may be roughly estimated that there are published and entered at Stationers' Hall fifty books and pamphlets a day at the outside. Fifty is nevertheless no small number to cope with successfully, and the cataloguing of them under author and title alone would not be a bad day's work for one person. However, this is, comparatively speaking, plain sailing. It is when it comes to subjects and classification that the differences begin and we are told the thing cannot be done! Of course it cannot if the headings are all to be created in advance, and the subject-matter fitted to them. The

small minority who are pressing for reform should direct some of their efforts to educating the public to a better appreciation, not to say a due sense of responsibility, in this matter, rather than to discussing the classification, which should evolve itself as the work is proceeded with. As soon as the want of order is fully realised, the work can be undertaken as a commercial enterprise.

THE INDEX A TEST OF CIVILISATION.

There is a theory that the index, in its quality and in the frequency with which it is issued, is the finest test of civilisation. It is an American theory, surely, because the Americans, in season and out of season, never cease to plume themselves on their superior workmanship in indexes and catalogues. No other nation, according to Mr. Brander Matthews, has turned out anything of the kind worthy the name or a place beside theirs, while the only decent reference-books we "poor islanders" in particular have yet been able to produce are the "Encyclopædia Britannica" and the "Dictionary of National Biography." Very sad, if true; but we have not yet succeeded in exploding the myth. How is a taste for literature and an appreciation of the value of indexes and catalogues to be created and fostered? Mr. Charles F. Blackburn, who has had as long an experience in cataloguing as almost anybody, would say to the young man, "Catalogue your books," for this is to cultivate their acquaintance. Within ten years, he tells us, he made four catalogues of his collection, the fourth being comprised in his "Rambles in Books." He describes it as a catalogue of pleasure, and not of business, his books being the friends and the companions of his leisure hours. We might do worse than take to heart Mr. Blackburn's advice.

It would be idle to say that as yet we had attempted nothing, our American cousins notwithstanding. In the way of general guides we have Mr. Swan Sonnenschein's excellent "Best Books," and a handy "Guide-Book to Books" by Messrs. Sargant and Whishaw. Another useful publication which has appeared annually since 1860 is the "English Catalogue of Books," issued by Sampson Low, but it was begun in 1835, and was first issued in volumes at intervals of about nine years. There are plenty of other catalogues of merit and usefulness, and it is to be hoped a plentiful supply of them, up to date, can be consulted in every library. The pity is that so many people still do not know how to use them.

THE IDEAL TO BE AIMED AT.

The ideal catalogue or index will not be a mere concordance of titles. Its object will be a judicious combination of the catalogue and index under one alphabet—an analytical classified dictionary-catalogue, which will present a series of bibliographies on the chief topics treated in the books of the period, or the collection, as the case may be. The title-index and the series-index may have a literary value, and another value for those who imagine that subject-indexes are too scientific for comprehension; but it does seem great waste to catalogue books under such words as Manual, Elementary or Elements, Guide, Hints, etc., in order to respect the title. This makes the "Pentateuch of Printing" appear under Pentateuch, and in abbreviated catalogues it runs great risk of being mixed up with another Pentateuch, which the higher critics and others have already rendered well-nigh impossible (to be indexed). Ecclesiastical fasting and physiological fasting have been mixed up in this way. Good work will have to aim at something more than classifying literature.

authors, by series, by titles, and by subjects, as this last is understood. The catalogues of the Newcastle Public Library, for example, have attempted something of the kind hinted at, but such additional work is, unhappily, open to the serious objection of cost, and to this is mainly due the rough-and-ready catalogue which has to serve as a guide to the knowledge accessible in the library.

A more important model, though American, is, according to Mr. F. T. Barrett, of Glasgow, the catalogue of the library of the Peabody Institute at Baltimore. This library was designed as one for scholars for serious study and research, and contains many works of permanent value, and comparatively little of what is merely popular. The catalogue, which was begun in 1869 and completed in 1892, consists of five volumes, imperial quarto, containing together more than 5,000 pages of two columns, and a rough calculation shows that there are about three and a half references to each volume. Mr. Barrett thus describes the plan of the catalogue:—

The general arrangement is alphabetical, all kinds of entries—author, subject, or title—being thrown into one alphabet.

The titles of the principal periodicals are included, and each article is indexed and inserted in its proper place in the general alphabet under the appropriate subject-word and under the author's name where that is known.

Volumes of essays or miscellaneous collections are described and indexed, each article in like manner appearing under the name of its subject in the general alphabet. The publications of academies and learned societies (except those dealing with science) are analysed and indexed in a similar manner.

With some such catalogue as this, our National Literature might be saved from the ignominy of oblivion, and ready reference to everything that has been written on any topic would be brought within the range of possibility.

PERIPATETIC INDEXING.

A NEW OCCUPATION FOR EDUCATED WOMEN.

IN America it has long been found convenient in many branches of skilled work to make use of the services of visiting workers, but as yet this plan has not, as far as I am at present aware, been to any extent adopted in this country.

Miss Margaret H. James, of 21, Beaumont Street, Portland Place, W., is now trying to build up a connection as a visiting indexer of correspondence and other papers, which need to be preserved in the form most convenient for ready reference, and I gladly afford her an opportunity of explaining a system which may be very useful to some of our readers. Miss James writes:—

The system is specially admirable for two things—its simplicity and its capability for being varied just so much as is rendered desirable by the needs of each individual who adopts it.

In the first form, the letters received are treated exactly as if they were the consecutive pages of a book not yet bound, and the subject of each letter and its page number are written on a card, while on another is written the name of the writer, thus providing a sort of double entry of subjects and writers, much as is the case with the card catalogues so widely in use in our large free public libraries.

The letters themselves are put away in capacious boxes; and when it is wished to consult them, the box is fetched down from its dwelling-place, and the number of the letter in which "Carpet" were written about by "Snooks" having been ascertained either by referring to

the "Carpet" card or the "Snooks" card as memory happened to work, the letter is withdrawn till done with, when it is replaced in the proper place according to the number it bears on its top right-hand corner.

Or in another form, each correspondent the first day it is used is given a fixed number which is never changed as long as the business or work goes on, and under this number the whole of the letters which pass to and from this correspondent are filed, the latest always lying at the top. Cross-references are given on a card of a different colour, so that in a very short space the seeker can collect all the letters, no matter from whom or how far apart in order of date, which bear on a given topic. This is a very great advantage. Then another point in favour of the system that I am trying to introduce is, that the use of cards effectually prevents the derangement of the alphabet which must at times occur, even after the most careful planning out of the books; for a new card can always be added in its proper place without the least disturbance.

In a limited space it is impossible to give any idea of the infinite variety of which the system is capable. I hope to find it adopted by learned societies for their correspondence, by doctors and literary men for the materials they accumulate, by dressmakers and others for providing what may be called a personal docket of their customers. Busy people, whose existing stacks are already large enough for the room at their disposal, may be glad to have their extra work done by a temporary trained assistant. I think many Members of Parliament will hail my advent with joy; those, I mean, who do not keep and do not want to keep a secretary always by them, but would be glad to be kept in order by a visiting worker.

I am enthusiastic over the character of the work, and in the months that I have been indexing for two or three societies and individuals, I may add that we have not found any mistake to arise, while out of a chaos of the accumulation of more than two years we have developed a perfect order, and secured the power of reference to all our archives in an incredibly short time.

THE INDEX AS SHE IS MADE.

WITH the November part, *Cassell's Family Magazine* completes its twentieth year, and henceforth the price is to be reduced to sixpence. Many improvements are promised for the "majority" year, but an improvement in the Index is not among them, at least it is not specially mentioned. The following items are from the Index issued with the twentieth volume:—

Animals Count, Can
Can Animals Count?
Count, Can Animals

As Others See Us
See Us, As Others.

Discovered the North Pole, How I
How I Discovered the North Pole
North Pole, How I Discovered the

Spots, Sun
Sun Spots

Flies Longest, The Bird that

Fear of the Servants, In
In Fear of the Servants
Servants, In Fear of the

My Lady Plucks a Red, Red Rose
Rose, My Lady Plucks a Red, Red

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. October 16. 20 cents.
Mary Clement Leavitt. Hazlitt A. Cuppy.

American Journal of Politics.—114, Nassau Street, New York.
October. 25 cents.

Anarchial Elements in Society. William Ferrero.
A Criticism of Henry George's Single Tax Theory. Arthur Kitson.
The Law of Service. W. E. Brokaw.
Popular Government: Its Development and Failure in Antiquity. Dr. Adolph Moses.
Pullman and Its Real Lessons. J. W. Mason.
Our Silver Experiment. Edwin Mead.
The Foreign Policy of Japan. Ernest W. Clement.
Woman Suffrage. Atkinson S. haumburg.
Our Misleading Census Statistics. H. L. Bliss.
Economic Co-operation; A Reply. Stoughton Cooley.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. November. 1s.
Letters of the First (English) Prince of Wales. II. Nathaniel Hone.
Palaeolith: Remains at Wolvercote, Oxfordshire. II. Illustrated. A. M. Bell.
The Iron Mask. Albert Hartshorne.
English Glass-Making in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries: Window Glass. E. W. Hulme.
Notes on Archaeology in Leicester Museum. Illustrated. Roach Le Scholix.

Architectural Record.—(Quarterly). 14, Vesey Street, New York.
October. 25 cents.
The Influence of the Early Renaissance on Painting. Illustrated. Banister F. Fletcher.
A Temple of the Tokugawa at Nikko. Illustrated. C. T. Matthews.
Influence of the French School on Architecture in the United States. Illustrated. Ernest Flagg.
The University of Chicago. Illustrated. Charles E. Jenkins.
Architectural Aberrations: College of St. Francis Xavier, New York.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. October. 2s. 6d.
Henry D. Lloyd; A Social Reformer. With Portrait. Henry Lathford.
The New Education. Prof. Joseph R. Buchanan.
Plutocracy's Bastilles. B. O. Flower.
The Land Question. Woman's Symposium.
Occult Science in Tibet. Heinrich Hensoldt.
Prenatal Influence. Dr. Sydney B. Elliot.
College-Debating. Carl Vrooman.
In the Psychic Realm. B. O. Flower.
The Church and Economic Reforms. Rev. C. H. Zimmerman.
The Unemployed. Symposium.

Argosy.—Bentley. November. 6d.
Letters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.

Atlanta.—5A, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
Devonshire and R. D. Blackmore. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Mousings in an Old Garden; Gloucester. Illustrated. Dean Spence.
Lace Work and Embroidery for Gentlemen. Kinston Parkes.
The Use of Dialect in Fiction. F. H. French.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. November. 1s.
Seward's Attitude toward Compromise and Secession, 1860-61. Frederic Bancroft.
From My Japanese Diary. Lafcadio Hearn.
The Growth of American Influence over England. J. M. Ludlow.
Reginald Pole. Harriet W. Preston and Louise Dodge.
Boswell's Proof-Sheets. George B. Hill.
Maurice Maeterlinck. Richard Burton.
Tammany Points the Way. Henry C. Merwin.
The Academic Treatment of English. H. E. Scudder.
Whittier's Life and Poetry.

Austral Light.—St. Francis's Lodge, Lonsdale Street, Melbourne.
September. 6d.

Adam Lindsay Gordon. Rev. J. J. Malone.
The Punishment of Crime and the Treatment of Criminals. Marshall Lyle.
Some Notes on Cardinal Newman. II. Hibernicus.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. November. 1s. 6d.
Depression in 1847 and 1894 Compared. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
The Volume of Currency and Prices.
Is Litigation on the Decline?
Agricultural Fire Insurance.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. November. 2s. 6d.
Some French Novelists.
A Ride in Hakka Land. E. A. Irving.
Roger Bacon. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
British Forestry.
A Nook of North Wales; Anglesey. Rusticus Urbanus.
Some Thoughts on the Woman Question.
Edward Hale, an Eton Master.
Club-Homes for Unmarried Working Men. W. Moffatt.
China's Reputation-Bubble. Col. Henry Knollys.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. October 15. 6d.
The Manchester Ship Canal.
German Commercial Enterprise.
The Salt Trade of the Sudan.
The Cotton Industry of Japan.
New United States Customs Tariff. Continued.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. November. 6d.
J. M. Barrie's Books. S. R. Crockett.
Mary Queen of Scots. D. Hay Fleming.
John Davidson. With Portrait.
A Complaint Against Printers; A Printer's Reply. T. Bridges.

Bookworm.—62, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
Book-Collectors of To-day: Rev. Prebendary Haigeland. W. Roberts.
The Mistletoe in Medicine.
Dr. Johnson on Book-Collecting.

Borderland.—125, Fleet Street. October. 1s. 6d.
Haunted Houses. Miss X.
Crystal-Gazing.
The Lost Dauphin; or, the Visions of the Peasant Seer of France. Illustrated.
Mrs. Georgina Weldon.
The Healings at the Well of St. Winefrida. Illustrated.
Test Readings of Mark Twain's Hands. Illustrated.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
How to Make a Half-Plate Camera. Illustrated. R. A. R. Bennett.
Poker Work, or Pyrography. Illustrated. H. F. Hobden.
Favourite Dogs of Famous Men. Rev. David Hobbs.
New Serial Stories: "Amid Siberian Forests," by David Ker, and "Har-Up," by Ascott R. Hope.

Bye-Gones.—(Quarterly.) Elliot Stock. September. 5s. per annum.
The Royal Archaeological Institute in Shropshire.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto. October. 25 cents.
Reminiscences of Francis Parkman at Quebec. J. M. Le Moine.
Canadian Homes and Their Surroundings. Illustrated. James Young.
Nature's Outlet for the North-West: Hudson Bay Railway. Hugh Sutherland.
Joseph Howe. J. W. Longley.
Algonquin National Park. Illustrated. Thos. W. Gibson.
Indian Treaties in Ontario and Manitoba, 1781-1894. Illustrated. J. C. Hamilton.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. November. 7d.
Down an Onbilette. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Conway: An Old Walled Town. Illustrated.
New Ways of Making Money.

Cassell's Magazine.—Gay and Bird. October. 1s.
Silver Mining in South America. Illustrated. Otto F. Pfordte.
Proper Connections of Boilers and Engines. Illustrated. Theo. F. Scheffer.
The Evolution of the Modern Steam Engine. Illustrated. John E. Sweet.
Incandescent versus Arc Lighting. Illustrated. W. A. Anthony.
Our Club: "The Engineers' Club of New York." Illustrated. J. F. Holloway.
Reminiscences of Bygone Electrical Days. F. A. Scheffer.
Speculations on Cylinder Condensation. J. T. Hawkins.
A Note on Compressed Air. Illustrated. Frank Richards.
How Materials are Tested. Illustrated. G. C. Henning.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. November. 1s. 4d.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Illustrated. William M. Sloane.
In the City of Canton: How the Chinese Work and Live. Illustrated. Florence O'Driscoll.
The Hawthornes in Lenox. With Portrait. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.
The Making of Thieves in New York. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.
The Churches of Provence. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.
Washington in Lincoln's Time. Noah Brooks.
New Serial Story: "Casa Braccio," by F. Marion Crawford.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. November. 7d.
The London Fur Trade
Ancient Embroidery and Tapestry.
About Gambling Systems
Feathered Architects.
The English Pompeii: Wroxeter, Shropshire. Charles Edwardes.

Calcutta Review.—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. October. 6s.
The Existing Stocks of the Precious Metals with Special Reference
F. C. Harrison.
The Edinburgh Academy in India. Continued. C. W. Hope.
The Study of Literature.
The German Code of Judicial Organisation. Continued. H. A. D. Phillips.
Home Rule for India.
From a Wanderer's Note-book.
The Bimetallist Movement.
The late K. T. Telang. R. P. Karkaria.
Bengal: Its Castes and Curses.
Cagliostro. R. Greenen.
The Marriage System in Malabar.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. October. 2 dollars per annum.
Development of Railroads in the United States. Illustrated. Brandt Mansfield.
Social Life in England in the Seventeenth Century. John Ashton.
Kossuth and Hungarian Nationality. Frédéric Amoureux.
Science at the Beginning of the Nineteenth Century. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Newspaper Press of Europe. H. R. Chamberlain.
Life on the Boulevards. Illustrated. Thomas B. Preston.
The Education of a Prince. Edward E. Hale.
China and Japan at War in Korea. William E. Griffis.

Chums.—Cassell. November. 6d.
Railway Engines: Monarchs of the Iron Road. Continued. Illustrated.
The Pets of the Regiments: Army Animals in Peace and War. Illustrated.
D. H. Parry.

Church Bells.—12, Southampton Street, Strand. November. 6d.
Exeter and the Church Congress. Illustrated. Montague Fowler.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square.
November. 6d.

The War in the East. Archdeacon A. E. Moule.
Some Results of the Late Mahomedan Controversy. Dr. H. Martyn Clark.

Church Quarterly.—Spottiswoode and Co. October. 6s.
The Primitive Church and the Papal Claims.

Santa Teresa.
The Roof of Asia; Pamirs, etc.
Mr. Gladstone on Heresy and Schism.
Greek Papyri.
The Poetry of Matthew Arnold.
Bright's "Waymarks in Church History."
Textual Criticism of the New Testament.
A British Pelagian—Agricola.
St. Clement's Epistle and the Early Roman Church.
The London School Board Elections.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. October. 1s. 6d.
Conjectures on the Constitutional History of Athens, 594-589 B.C. H. Sldgwick.
Sur les Actes de Xanthippe et Polyxène. Max Bonnet.
Collation of the Athos MS. of the Homeric Hymns. M. Constantinides.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. November. 2s. 6d.
The Chino-Japanese Conflict—and After. Sir Thomas Wade.
The Destruction of the Board School. Dr. John Clifford.
"The Manxman"—Manx Life and Manxland. T. E. Brown.
The New Syriac Gospels, discovered 1892. J. Rendel Harris.
School Supply in the Middle Ages. Arthur F. Leach.
The Eastern Hindu Kush. Colonel A. G. Durand.
A New Theory of the Absolute. Prof. Seth.
The Development of English Metres. William Larmine.
The Amalgamation of London. Frederic Harrison.
The Future Government of London. G. Laurence Gomme.

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. October. 15 cents.
Li Hung Chang. Illustrated. G. T. Ferris.
Great Passions of History. II. Laura and Petrarch. Illustrated. Eimund Gosse.
Tunisian Tints and Tones. Illustrated. Henry Haynie.
An Autobiographical Sketch. Illustrated. George Wm. Curtis.
By the Light of a Japanese Lantern. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.

Critical Review.—(Quarterly.) Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s. 6d.
Mackintosh's "The Natural History of the Christian Religion."
Houghton's Sabatier's Life of St. Francis of Assisi.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. October 1.
The Art of the Short Story.
The Rise and Fall of the "Three Decker"; Three Volume Novel. Walter Besant.

October 16.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
English at Wellesley College. Katharine Lee Bates.

Dublin Review.—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. October. 6s.
The Earliest Roman Mass Book. Edmund Bishop.
Service Books of Aquitaine. R. Twigge.
Joan of Arc. Miss E. M. Clerke.
The Church and the Bible. Baron von Hügel.
Lourdes. Dr. J. R. Gasquet.
Queen Elizabeth and the Revolution. Miss J. M. Stone.
Lor Mar's Home Rule Bill. Hon. Stuart Erskine.
The Primitive Church and the See of Peter. Rev. W. H. Kent.
"Marlborough." G. T. Mackenzie.
Features of Papal Jurisdiction in Mediæval England. Canon Moyes.

Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) Rivington, Percival and Co. Oct. 3s.
The Co-operative Ideal. Bishop Dnelm.
Compensation and the Licensing Question. J. J. Cockshott.
Prediction as a Test in Political Economy. William D. McDonnell.
Adulterations in Groceries.
Is the Individualist or the Collectivist View of Social Progress More in Accordance with the Teaching of Christ? Rev. Frederic Reiton.
The Plea for a Living Wage. Rev. L. R. Phelps.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. October. 6s.
Lord Wolsley's Life of Marlborough.
English Towns in the Fifteenth Century.

The Lonsdale Papers.
The Report of the Labour Commission.
The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald.
Prof. Flint on the Philosophy of History.
J. N. Lockyer's Dawn of Astronomy.
The Sheridans.
Projectiles and Explosives in War.
The Educational Crisis.
Naval War in the East.

Educational Review.—(America.) F. Norgate and Co. October. 1s. 8d.
The Unity of Educational Reform. Charles W. Eliot.
Illiteracy in the United States. James H. Blodgett.
Arms and Status of Child Study. E. W. Scripture.
German Boarding-Schools. James E. Russell.
Recent School Legislation in the United States. William B. Shaw.
The Bicentenary of the University of Halle. A. V. Williams Jackson.
A Study of the Mathematical Consciousness. Mary W. Calkins.

Educational Times.—89, Farringdon Street. November. 6d.
Discipline in Mental Activity. W. Mitchell.
A Printer Schoolmaster; William Logard. Concluded. Foster Watson.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. October. 25 cents.

Evidences of a Revival in Business; Series of Interviews.
The Cost of Living in Britain and the United States. Andrew Carnegie.
Industrial Development of Chili. Illustrated. Courtenay De Kalb.
The Ideal Steam-Engine Governor. Illustrated. H. J. Conant.
Management of Men in Mills and Factories. W. H. Wakeman.
Modern American Machine Tools. Oberlin Smith.
A Review of American Mining Law. W. C. Wynkoop.
Lightning and Lightning-Conductors. Dr. Oliver J. Lodge.
Recent Architecture in Philadelphia. Illustrated. Prof. W. P. Laird.
Probable Evolution of the Electric Railway. Irving Hale.

English Historical Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. October. 5s.
The Donation of Constantine as Applied by the Roman Church. Dr. F. Zinkelsen.
Laurence Saunders, Citizen of Coventry. Miss Mary Dormer Harris.
Shakespeare and the Jews. Prof. J. W. Hales.
The English Government and the Relief of Protestant Refugees. Wm. A. Shaw.
William Robertson Smith. F. C. Burkitt.
Rules for Monks and Secular Canons after the Revival under King Edgar.
Miss Mary Bateson.
The Royal Navy under Queen Elizabeth. J. H. Round and M. Oppenheim.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. November. 6d.
Caged in China. Illustrated. Stanley Lane-Poole.
Lord Russell of Killowen at Home. Illustrated. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.
The House where Napoleon was Born, at Ajaccio. Illustrated. Caroline Holland.
The Man and the Town: Lord Swansea and Swansea. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Moorland Idylls—Our Winged House-fellows. Illustrated. Grant Allen.

Englishwoman's Review.—(Quarterly.) 22, Berners Street. Oct. 15. 1s.
Technical Training in the Counties. Miss Mackenzie.
Changes Introduced by the New Local Government Act.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. November. 1s.
Isaiah's Anticipations of the Future; Some Recent Theories. G. Buchanan Gray.
New Testament Teaching on the Second Coming of Christ. Prof. J. A. Beet.
Optimism the Attitude of Faith. Rev. John Watson.
Archæology and Criticism. Prof. Andrew Harper.
The Western Text of the Greek Testament. Prof. A. S. Wilkins.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 6d.
The Theology of the Epistle to the Romans. Rev. Arthur C. Headlam.
Is the Old Testament Authentic? Rev. Dr. J. Elder Cumming.
The Symbolism of the "Divina Commedia." Eleanor F. Jourdain.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. November. 6d.
A Spanish Bull-Fight. W. H. Davenport Adams.

Folk Lore (Quarterly).—David Nutt. September. 3s. 6d.
Further Notes from County Leitrim. Leland L. Duncan.
Water and Well-Worship in Man. A. W. Moore.
On the Classification of Proverbs and Sayings of the Isle of Man. G. W. Wood.
Superstitions in the Canons. W. R. Paton.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. November. 2s. 6d.
The Crimea in 1854 and 1894. Part II. General Sir Evelyn Wood.
China, Japan, and Korea. R. S. Gundry.
Japanese Customs. A. Henry Savage-Landor.
Hermann von Helmholtz. Arthur W. Ricker.
Women's Newspapers. Miss Evelyn March-Phillipps.
Rambles in Norsk Finnmarken. George Lindesay.
A Note on Wordsworth. Thomas Hutchinson.
Venetian Missals. Herbert P. Horne.
Life in Other Planets. Sir Robert Ball.
Legislation of Fear; an Addendum. Onida.
New Serial Story: "The Heart of Life," by W. H. Mallock.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. November. 1s. 3d.

Reasons why the American Republic May Endure. President C. W. Elliot.
Has Oratory Declined? Henry L. Dawes.
Is the British Empire Stable? F. H. Geffcken.
Fundamental Beliefs in My Social Philosophy. Prof. R. T. Ely.
Ely's "Socialism and Social Reform." Prof. A. T. Hadley.
Disraeli's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
The Contented Masses, Scott County, Iowa. Octave Thanet.
Significance of the Japan-China War. With Map. Michitaro Hira.
Teaching Greek as a Living Language. J. Gennadius.
A Southern Woman's Study of Boston. Frances A. Doughty.
Can Railroad Rates be Cheapened? Harry T. Newcomb.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. November. 25 cents.

Niagara in Harness. Illustrated. Arthur V. Abbott.
To Rio in a Sailing Vessel. Illustrated. Henry W. Lanier.
Costume on the Stage. Illustrated. Percy Anderson.
Pike's Peak by Moonlight. Illustrated. W. C. Campbell.
The Struggle for Life in the Deep. Illustrated. Colonel N. Pike.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. November. 1s.

The Great Sin: The Withholding of Knowledge from Women. Geoffrey Mortimer.
The First Popish Plot; Plot against Sir John Bramston, 1672. S. Barker Booth.
Trade Depression and Its Remedy. Mary S. Gilliland.
The Moral Education of the Young. Mary S. Gilliland.
A. J. Balfour's Philosophy. Robert Scott Moffat.
J. S. MacKenzie on the "Self." Robert Scott Moffat.
An Introduction to English Politics. John M. Robertson.
Professor Jebb on Journalism. Scotulus.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. November. 1s.

Bozland: Charles Dickens's Novels. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Specialist in Literature. E. H. Lacom Watson.
The Bretonic Isles. Thomas H. B. Graham.
The Balance of Power in Europe. I. James Hutton.
Roba d'Italia. Clare Sorell Strong.
Richard Jefferies as a Descriptive Writer. Irving Muntz.
The History of a Beefsteak: an Unwritten Chapter. Josiah Oldfield.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. November. 2s.

Montenegro and its Borderlands. With Map. W. H. Cozens-Hardy.
Contributions to the Physical Geography of British East Africa. J. W. Gregory.
The Anglo-German Boundary in East Equatorial Africa. Proceedings of the British Commission, 1892. Consul C. S. Smith.
An Expedition through the Barren Lands of Northern Canada. With Map. J. Burr Tyrrell.
The Historical Geography of the Holy Land. Coutts Trotter.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. October. 1s. 6d.

Jurassic Cephalopoda from Western Australia. Illustrated. G. C. Crick.
Life Zones in British Palaeozoic Rocks. Continued. Dr. Henry Hicks.
Restoration of the Antillean Continent. Dr. J. W. Spencer.
Saurian Footprints in the Trias of Cheshire. Edmund W. Jeffs.
The Aptychus. Illustrated. Ernest H. L. Schwarz.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.

Archæology for Girls. Illustrated.
Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland, Aged Fourteen. Illustrated. Emma Brewer.
The Poetry of Motion: Physical Drill. Illustrated. Dora de Blaquière.
Women's Work: Its Value and Possibilities. Frank Hird.
New Serial Stories: "Marsh Marigolds," by Ada M. Trotter, and "Her Own Way," by Eglanton Thorne.

Good Words.—Isbister. November. 6d.

Crafty Crustaceans. Illustrated. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.
Modern Novels. Lady Magnus.
An Ancient Craft: Carpet-Weaving. Illustrated. Hamish Hendry.
A Cup of Tea. Mrs. A. H. Green.
Auckland Castle. Illustrated. Rev. Precentor Venables.
Motion. Emma M. Calliard.
The Royal Navy Three Hundred Years Ago. Rev. Harry Jones.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. November. 6d.

Interview with F. W. Robinson. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Goethe. Illustrated.
Interview with A. T. Quiller-Couch; "Q." With Portrait.
Henry Kirke White, the Nottinghamshire Poet. With Portrait. Frances E. Ashwell.
Some Characteristics of Great Towns: Birmingham. Illustrated. J. B. Carille.
What We Know of India: Indian Arts and Crafts. Illustrated.
New Serial Story: "Blood Royal," by Grant Allen.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. November. 1s.

A Painter's Impressions of Rajpootana. Illustrated. Edwin Lord Weeks.
At the Capital of the Young Republic: Washington. Illustrated. Henry L. Nelson.
On the Trail of the Wild Turkey. Illustrated. Chas. D. Lanier.
The Cossack as Cowboy, Soldier, and Citizen. Illustrated. Poultney Bigelow.
The Religion of the Sioux. Lieut. W. H. Wassell.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. October. 1s.

The Four Gospels and the Faith of Christendom. Rev. Dr. David S. Schaff.
The Study of Comparative Religion in Our Theological Seminaries. Rev. Dr. Wm. E. Griffis.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. November. 1s.

Heredity. St. George Mivart.
An Equal Standard of Morality. A Symposium.
Morals and Politics. Rev. J. E. C. Weldon.
Lynch Law in the United States. John D. Leckie.
The New Woman in Fiction and in Fact. M. Eastwood.
The General Medical Council. H. Estelle Mills.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. November. 6d.

In and about a Paris Fair. Illustrated. E. J. Hart.
Scrambling through Corsica. Illustrated. J. N. Usher.
Eric Mackay. Baynton Boyle.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—John Dicks. November. 6d.

American Machine Tools. T. F. Hagerty.
Guilds and Unions in the Middle Ages.

India.—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. November. 6d.

Police Reform in India. Parbati C. Roy.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. November. 1s.

An Indian Budget Debate in the Commons.
How They Create "Surpluses" in New Zealand.
Unique Statistics: Debt Owning, and Farm and Home Owning, in the United States. Robert F. Porter.
The Sheffield Railway.
The Present Crisis in Chili.
Coolgardie—Rich, Perhaps, but Costly.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. November. 6d.

The Late Mother Francis Drane. Concluded.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—David Nutt. October. 3s.

Joseph Perles. Professor W. Bacher.
Notes on the Religious Value of the Fourth Gospel. C. G. Montefiore.
The Expulsion of the Jews from England in 1290. B. Lionel Abrahams.
Beliefs, Rites, and Customs of the Jews, Connected with Death, Burial, and Mourning. IV. A. P. Bender.
Persian Hebrew MSS. in the British Museum. Rev. G. Margoliouth.
The Samaritan Liturgy, and Reading of the Law. A. Cowley.

Journal of Education.—88, Fleet Street. November. 6d.

How to Make Room for all the Subjects which are to be Taught in Schools.
Prof. L. Miall.
The Irish "Managerial" Difficulty.
The Laws of Attention and Interest Applied to Education. Alice Oldham.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. September—October. 50 cents.

The Cenozoic Deposits of Texas. E. T. Dumble.
Outline of Cenozoic History of a Portion of the Middle Atlantic Slope. N. H. Darton.
The Metamorphic Series of Shasta County, California. James P. Smith.
Superglacial Drift. Rollin D. Salisbury.

Journal of Hygiene.—46, East 21st Street, New York. October. 10 cents.

Pastor Kneipp's Method of Hardening the Constitution.
Physical Culture in France.

Journal of Microscopy.—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. October. 2s. 6d.

Predacious and Parasitic Enemies of the Aphides.
Methods and Formulae used in the Preparation of Blood.
The Structure of Insect Tracheæ.
The Bacteria of the Sputa and Cryptogamic Flora of the Mouth.
Observations on Plant Lice.
The Work of Dust.

Juridical Review (Quarterly).—Stevens and Haynes. October. 3s. 6d.

Donation *Mortis Causa* and *Inter Vivos*. P. J. H. Grierson.
Inerius. Professor Dove Wilson.
The Parish Councils Act. Sheriff Hay Shennan.
Recollections of Colonial Society. Sir David P. Chalmers.
Commutation of Casualties. Alex. W. Black.
A Point of Sea Law. Wm. G. Miller.
Interest. J. Robertson Christie.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. October. 1s.

Clark University School for the Study of Child Nature. Martha L. Sanford.
How Kindergarten Training Develops the Student. Ida F. Fox.
The German Froebel Union. Amalie Hofer.
The First School Year. II. Katherine Beebe.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.

A Glance at Korea. Alice Salzmann.
Ancient Cave Men of Western Europe. Illustrated. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.
Folk Lore: Birth and Baptism. Jeanie M. Laing.
New Serial Story: "Arnold Inglehurst, the Preacher," by E. E. Green.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. November. 6d.

The Home of the Rodents. R. Lydekker.
The Daddy-longlegs. E. A. Butler.
The Canals of Mars. E. Walter Maunder.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.
My Literary Passions. XII. William D. Howells.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
A Bird's-Eye View of Argentina: the Silver River. Map and Illustrations. May Crommelin.
The Nerves of the World: Telegraphs. With Map. John Munro.
The London School Board at Work. W. J. Gordon.
The Milky Way. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
The Wolf and the Dog. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.
The Ancient Lake-Village at Glastonbury. Illustrated. Henry Walker.
New Serial Story: "The Indian Uncle," by Leslie Keith.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s.
Library Association at Belfast. Addresses by the Marquis of Dufferin and Dr. R. Garnett.
Parish Councils and the Libraries Acts. H. W. Fovargue.

Library Journal.—Kegan Paul. October. 50 cents.
The Present Condition of English Bibliography, and Suggestions for the Future. H. B. Wheatley.
The Orrington Lunt Library. Illustrated. Lodilla Ambrose.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. November. 2d.
Cremation. Arthur E. Piggott.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. November. 1s.
Magazine Fiction and How Not to Write It. Frederick M. Bird.
Bargaining in Russia. Isabel F. Haggood.
Rabbits in New Zealand. J. N. Ingram.
The Washington Correspondent. E. J. Gibson.

Little Folks.—Casell. November. 6d.
Court, Castle, and Cottage. Italy.

London Quarterly.—Charles H. Kelly. October. 4s.
Drummond's "Ascent of Man."
Francis Thompson: a Study in Temperament.
Three Lives—Charlotte, Countess Canning; Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford; and Mrs. Annie Besant.
Morocco, Past and Present.
Paraguay.
Town Life in the Fifteenth Century.
The Egyptian Patriotic Movement of 1893.
Cock Lane and Common Sense: Psychological Research.
Mr. Gladstone on Heresy and Schism.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
How to Make the Most of Life. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.
Sir Roger Baryogney: A Country Gentleman of the Seventeenth Century. (From the Verney MSS.)
New Serial Story:—"An Arranged Marriage," by Dorothea Gerardi.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. October 15. 1s. 6d.
Tibetan Teachings. Continued. H. P. Blavatsky.
The Forgiveness of Sins. H. Ernest Nichol.
Modern Vaingloriousness.
Divine Love the Life of the World. Shalva Raja Yogin.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. November. 6d.
Malvern College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.
Pens and Pencils of the Press: Stephen Fiske. With Portrait. Joseph Hatton.
Raymond Blathway Interviewed. Illustrated. M. Griffith.
A Cambridge Fruit Farm: Messrs. Chivers and Sons' Jam Factory. Illustrated.

McClure's Magazine.—23, Bedford Street. October. 15 cents.
Mr. Charles A. Dana of the Sun, America. Illustrated. Edward P. Mitchell.
Human Documents: Portrait of Charles A. Dana.
Palmer Cox's Brownies on the Stage. Illustrated. Ben Teal.
The Capture of Niagara. Illustrated. E. Jay Edwards.
Recent Advances in Our Knowledge of the Moon's Surface. Illustrated. Edward S. Halden.
Inoculation against Snake Poison: Dr. Calmette's Experiments. Illustrated. Henry J. W. Danu.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. November. 1s.
The Japanese Invasion of Korea in 1592. Dr. Ireland.
Gibbon as a Soldier. Major Holden.
An Old-World Parson; Henry Smith.
Phrases Traced Homewards.
The Year's Golf.
Our New Treaty with Japan. M. J. Farrelly.
The Rebellion in the West Indies; II.—Jamaica. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.
New Serial Story: "The Heroic."

Manchester Quarterly.—2, Amen Corner. October. 1s.
Richard Hakluyt and the Elizabethan Seamen. E. E. Muntin.
On Windmills. Illustrated. John Mortimer.
Fables and Fabulists. Thomas Newbington.
Giosuè Carducci. Walter Butterworth.
Among the Sand Dunes. Edmund Mercer.
British Guiana. G. S. Lings.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. October. 2s. 6d.
Tropical Dietetics. Sir William Moore.
The Nursing Service of the Lunatic Asylums of England.

The Resources and Attractions of British Health Resorts. Dr. Samuel Hyde.
Two Medical Heroes; Dr. Joe. Rogers and Dr. Anstie. H. Nelson Hardy.
Foreign Medical Degrees and Their Registration. E. H. Cartwright.
Recent Progress in Dermatology. Dr. Leslie Roberts.
The Chinese Imperial Medical College of Tientsin.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. October. 1s.
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. Mrs. Alice Meynell.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. November. 3d.
Dr. Conan Doyle. With Portrait. Joseph Hocking.

Mind.—(Quarterly). Williams and Norgate. October. 3s.
A Dialogue on Time and Common Sense. Prof. Sidgwick.
An Analysis of Attention. A. F. Shand.
Psychology, Epistemology, Ontology, Comparel and Distinguished. S. H. Mellone.
The Philosophy of Lord Herbert of Cherbury. W. R. Sorley.
Assimilation and Association. II. Dr. James Ward.

Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. November. 25 cents.
Homes of Carey. II. Illustrated. Dr. A. T. Piersou.
A General View of Ecuador. Alexander McLean.
The Indians in the United States. Julia H. Stroug.
The Anglo-Saxon and the World's Redemption. II. D. E. Leonard.
Obstacles to Missionary Work in Korea. C. C. Vinton.

Monist (Quarterly).—17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.—October. 2s. 6d.
Ought the United States Senate to be Abolished? Prof. H. von Holst.
On the Principle of the Conservation of Energy. Prof. Ernst Mach.
On the Nature of Motion. Major J. W. Powell.
Buddhism and Christianity. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.
On the Nature of Thought. Thomas Whittaker.

Month.—Burns and Oates. November. 2s.
Evolution and Design.
South Kensington Museum. John Jackson.
The Canadian Pacific Railway. II. Rev. P. J. Devine.
Einsiedeln. Orby Shipley.
M. Dalbus on Anglican Orders. II. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
On Epitaphs. James J. Doherly.
The Property of Children and of Married Woman. William C. Manle.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes. November. 1s.
Venice and Her Women. Miss Roberts.
Wild Beast Lore. Barbara C. Finch.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. November. 2s. 6d.
London Progressives versus London Education. J. R. Diggle.
The Attack on Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. Stanley Lane-Poole.
The Situation in Belgium. Luis de Lorac.
Etoniana. Walter Durnford.
A Sham Crusade; House of Lords.
Leafless Woods and Grey Moorlands. "A Son of the Marshes."
Native India and England. Theodore Beck.
Hans Sachs. Karl Blind.
What is Imperial Defence? Admiral Colomb.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. November. 1s.
On Random Publishing and Rules of Priority. Rev. J. R. R. Stebbing.
Miocene Man in India. Prof. Rupert Jones.
The Wing of Archaeopteryx. W. P. Pycraft.
Further Notes upon the Organs of Arachnids. George H. Carpenter.
Anlagen. P. Chalmers Mitchell.
A Portable Zoological Station in Bohemia.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s.
Nautical Notes from Sweden.
Stability. Thos. Mackenzie.
The Battle of Yalu River.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. October. 25 cents.
Middlebury College. Illustrated. Clarence E. Blake.
Bryant, the Poet of Nature. Forrest F. Emerson.
At the Battle of Bull Run with the Second New Hampshire Regiment. Illustrated. Francis S. Fiske.
The Building of a Breakwater. Illustrated. Herman Babson.
Gleanings in Carlyle's Country; Ecclefechan. Illustrated. Henry C. Shelley.
Samuel Longfellow. Illustrated. Oscar Fay Adams.
Rehoboth and Attleboro. Illustrated. George Randall.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. November. 1s.
The School Board Election. Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.
The Living Pictures. A Symposium.
Government Sweating in the Clothing Contracts. James Macdonald.
The Poetry of Edmund Gosse. Arthur C. Benson.
Poems by Lady Lindsay. Arthur Waugh.
Duplicate Whist. Dr. George Fletcher.
Municipalities at Work: Manchester. Frederick Dolman.
The Fighting Force of China. Lieut.-Col. W. E. Gowan.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. VII.
The Great Underclothing Question. S. William Beck.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. November. 6d.
Egyptian Temples. Illustrated. R. Wallace Jalland.
St. Helen's, Bishopsgate. Illustrated. George H. Birch.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. November. 2s. 6d.

What has Become of Home Rule? J. E. Redmond.
 England and the Coming Thunderstorm. Dr. Felix Boh.
 Christian Socialism. Duke of Argyll.
 The Parliaments of the World. J. Taylor Kay.
 The Press in Turkey. H. Anthony Salmoné.
 Babies and Monkey. S. S. Buckman.
 The People's Kitchens in Vienna. Edith Sellers.
 More Light on Antonio Perez. Major Martin A. S. Hume.
 The Monometalist Creed. Henry Dunning MacLeod.
 The Korean Crux. Demetrius C. Boulger.
 Nonconformist Forebodings. Rev. J. Guinness Rogers.
 Fruit Raunching. A. C. Twist.
 The Bible in Elementary Schools. Dr. J. G. Fitch.
 "Justice to England." Edward Dicey.

North American Review.—Heinemann. October. 2s. 6d.
 Issues of the Coming American Elections. William L. Wilson and Thomas B. Reed.

Astronomy and Religion. Sir Edwin Arnold.
 The Peril of the United States Treasury. George S. Boutwell.
 The Transatlantic Malls. J. Henniker Heaton.
 How shall the American Indians be Educated? Senator J. H. Kyle.
 The Municipal Problems of London. George R. Tyler.
 Reorganization of the Personnel of the United States Navy. William McAdoo.
 The Primitive Child. Dr. Louis Robinson.
 Nile-Lights on the Exploitation of Egypt. Frederic C. Penfield.
 The Renaissance of Woman. Lady Henry Somerset.
 The Catholic Church and the Saloon in America. Archbishop Ireland.

Our Day.—28, Beacon Street, Boston. Sept.—Oct. 25 cents.

Indictable Art and Corrupt Classics. Anthony Comstock.
 Unsolved Problems of Recent Science. Lord Salisbury.
 Mr. Stead's Civic Church. Joseph Cook.
 The Peerlessness of Christian Missions. Joseph Cook.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—(Quarterly.) Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. October. 2s. 6d.

Dr. Bliss's Second Report on the Excavations at Jerusalem. With Plan.
 Discovery of a Beautiful Mosaic Pavement North of Jerusalem. Illustrated.
 Herr B. von Schick and Dr. F. J. Bliss.
 Jewish Pilgrims to Palestine. Marcus N. Adler.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. November. 1s.

Christ's Hospital. Illustrated. George Clinch.
 Tugs and Towing. Illustrated. Herbert Russell.
 Wellington. III. Illustrated. Lord Roberts.
 Westminster. III. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
 How I Crossed Africa. Illustrated. Lionel Dècle.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. November. 6d.

Rev. Walford Green.
 Phrenology in Parliament. Continued. Illustrated. L. N. Fowler.

Poet Lore.—Gay and Bird. October. 2s. 6d.

The Aims of Literary Study. Prof. Hiram Corson.
 Whitman and Murger. Horace L. Traubel.
 Character in "Much Ado About Nothing." C. A. Wurtzberg.
 Literary Dilettanteism. Wm. G. Kingsland.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. November. 3d.

The School Board Election. Frederic Harrison.
 Man and the Universe. II. J. H. Bridges.
 The Founder of the Catholic Church: St. Paul. R. Newman.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. October. 80 cents.

Prof. George D. Herron as a Leader. Frank H. Foster.
 The Messiah: Teaching of Isaiah. Wm. A. Shedd.
 The *a priori* Proof of the Existence of God. Jacob Cooper.
 Prof. Henry Smith on Inspiration. Benjamin B. Warfield.
 The Sons of God and the Daughters of Men. William H. Green.
 The Proposed Plan of Federation of the Reformed Churches. Samuel J. Nicolls and Others.
 Dr. Edwin Cone Bissell. Andrew C. Zenos.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Oct. 6d.

Some Points in the Treatment of Typhoid Fever. Sir Wm. H. Broadbent.
 On the Relation of some Occupations to the Eye-Sight. Simeon Snell.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. October. 1s.

The Relationship between the Occurrence of Diphtheria and the Movement of the Subsoil Water. Dr. M. A. Adams.
 Bacteriological Investigations of Diphtheria in the United States. Dr. W. H. Welch.
 The Statistics of Diphtheria in the United States. Dr. J. S. Billings.
 On the Present State of Knowledge in England respecting Diphtheria. Dr. E. Seaton.
 On the Serum Therapeutics of Diphtheria. M. E. Roux.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle-street. October. 6s.

The Strike of a Sex.
 Lady Dufferin's Poems and Verses
 The Earliest History of Babylonia.
 Buchanan.

Rousseauism Revivèd.
 Lord Wolseley's Marlborough.
 The Abuse of Statistics.
 Lope de Vega.
 The Tragedy of the Cæsars.
 Novels of Adventure and Manners.
 Alexander's Generals.

Quiver.—Cassell. November. 6d.

The Blind at Play. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
 Young Cambridge of To-day. Illustrated.
 A Life of Love and Duty: the Story of the Princess Alice. Illustrated. F. J. Cross.
 New Serial Stories: "For Poorer—For Richer," by Annie Q. Carter, and "Angus Vaughan's Widow," by Isabel Bellerby.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. October 15. 6d.

Bible Instruction in the London Board Schools. J. R. Diggle.
 The Question of Welsh Disestablishment. Interview with Canon Williams.
 The Church and Social Problems. Rev. C. L. Marston and Others.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. October 15. 6d.

The Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Movement. Rev. A. Holden and Others.
 J. R. Diggle. With Portrait.
 The Grindelwald Conference, 1894. Illustrated.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. October. 25 cents.

Li Hung Chang: A Character Sketch of the Premier of China. Illustrated. John R. Young.
 Progress of Irrigation Thought in the West. Illustrated. Wm. E. Smythe.
 William Cullen Bryant Centennial. Illustrated. William R. Thayer.
 The Church and Its Relation to Labour. A. E. Fletcher.

St. Martin's-Le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) W. P. Griffith and Sons, Prujean Square. October. 3s. per annum.

Early Telegraph Days. IV. Illustrated. R. W. Johnston.
 The Post Office and Its Critics.
 Organising Central Africa. Illustrated. Ernest E. Harry.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. November. 1s.

William Cullen Bryant. With Portrait. Brander Matthews.
 The Seals of Our Shores. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.
 The Ancient Game of Golf. Illustrated. Helen M. North.
 New Serial Story: "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks.

Science Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 4d.

Birds'-Nesting in Texel. J. P. Thyse.
 Water-Plants and Their Ways. Continued. Illustrated. H. B. Guppy.
 Vegetable Sportsmen. Herbert C. Fyfe.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. November. 2s. 6d.

Inhibition. Augustus D. Waller.
 The New Theory of Solutions (III.). J. W. Rodger.
 Recent Researches in Thermal Metamorphism. I. Alfred Harker.
 On the Kinetic Theory of Gases. S. H. Burbury.
 The Ethnography of British New Guinea. II. Alfred C. Haddon.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons. November. 6d.

The Grave of Edward Bruce. Dr. Thomas Fitzpatrick.
 John Logan, the Poet. Rev. J. King Hewison.
 Spreading the Light: A Glance at the Literature of Scottish Home Rule.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. October. 1s. 6d.

Corsica: Notes on a Recent Visit. With Map. Ralph Richardson.
 A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. Otto Peterson.

Scottish Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Paternoster Square. October. 4s.

Tudor Intrigues in Scotland.
 Lord Wolseley's Life of Marlborough. William O'Connor Morris.
 Three Tales of the Flann. W. A. Craigie.
 The Logic of History. R. M. Wenley.
 The Master Masons of Scotland.
 Jerusalem. Major C. R. Conder.
 The Origin of Our Civilisation. F. Legge.
 Korea.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. November. 1s.

Election Night in an American Newspaper Office. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
 English Railroad Methods. Illustrated. H. G. Prout.
 The Horse. Illustrated. N. S. Shaler.

Seed-Time.—(Quarterly.) 185, Fleet Street. October. 3d.

A Gospel of Reconstruction. John C. Kenworthy.
 The Earth and Its Owners.
 A New Fellowship. Henry Bluns.

Southern States.—Manufacturers' Record Building, Baltimore. October. 15 cents.

The Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad. Illustrated. D. Allen Wiley.
 Hunting the Wild Turkey in Eastern North Carolina. Dr. Charles Smallwood.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. October. 6s.
Scindia, Maharajah of Gwalior. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
The Handwriting of Thomas Carlyle. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.
The Pigeons of London. Illustrated. Harry How.
Snap-Shots on a Yacht. Illustrated.
The Dogs of Celebrities. Illustrated.
Plots. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.
Giants and Dwarfs. II. Illustrated.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
Sunday in East London. Map and Illustrations.
A Passion Play at Jerusalem. Illustrated. R. Scott Moncrieff.
New Serial Story: "Nadya: A Tale of the Steppes." Oliver M. Norris.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. November. 6d.
Dartmouth. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring Gould.
The Numeral-Type. C. F. Gordon Cumming.
The Injuries and Benefits of Insects. Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.
Recollections of Oxford in the Seventies. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ware, Lock. November. 6d.
Servants, Past, Present, and Future. Mrs. E. S. Lewis.
The Birds in My Garden in November. Illustrated.
How Pet Dogs are Bred and Sold. Illustrated. Miss F. M. Strutt-Cavell.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. November. 1s.
The Gouvernante of Paris; Madame d'Abrantès.
The Trees and Flowers of Tennyson.
A Recent Literary Discovery: Latin Lines.
Gibraltar.
New Serial Story: "Lady Jean's Vagaries."

Theatre.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 1s.
Municipal Theatres. Henry Irving.
The Public's Point of View. Charles Dickens.
Playing before Royalty. Arthur & Beckett.
American Actors in London. Austin Brereton.
Theatrical Portraits in a Deanery: The Kembles and Hereford. Elgar Pemberton.
The Influence of Dramatic Criticism. Adair Fitzgerald.
Portraits of Miss Olga Nethersole and Lewis Waller.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. November. 1s.
Jewish Scholarship among Christians. II. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Difficulties in the Way of Ascribing Deuteronomy to the Seventh Century. B.C.
III. Rev. Dr. F. Watson.
What Christianity Teaches about the Body. Rev. Dr. David Brown.
Charles Kingsley. Rev. F. H. Woods.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. November. 2s.
The Old Trenches before Sebastopol Revisited. Viscount Wolseley.
The U. S. Fleet in the Civil War. Captain Stenzell.
The Cavalry Manœuvres. Major C. Peters.
The Yalu Battle. Sir G. Phipps Hornby.
Notes on the Year's Tactical Training.
"War" and "Peace." Dr. J. Westlake.
The French in Madagascar. Captain S. P. Oliver.

The Service Range-Finders. Major Verner.
Squeezed Lemons; or, Home Battalions and the Army Reserve. Major H. W. Pearse.
China and Japan. Colonel Maurice.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. October. 15 cents.
University Extension among Wage-Workers. Edward W. Bemis.
The Lecturer as a Social Reformer. Edward E. Hale.
University Extension in Australia. H. Arnold Tubbs.

University Extension World (Quarterly).—46, Great Russell Street. October. 25 cents.
The London University Extension Congress. Nathaniel Butler.
Extension Teaching and the State Universities of the United States. Howard N. Ogden.

Westminster Review.—Frederick Warne. November. 2s. 6d.
Discontent in India.
Pseudo-Individualism; or the Present Slavery. Arthur Withy.
A Colonial Home Rule Question. J. MacLachlan.
George Meredith's Nature Poetry. William F. Revell.
A Dominant Note of Some Recent Fiction. Thomas Bradfield.
Klarna: An Australian Watering-Place and Its Industries. A. J. Rose-Soley.
Tennyson's Turncoat: "The Churchwarden and the Curate." Joseph J. Davies.
The Stage as an Educator. J. P. Walton.
A National Contrast: French and French Literature.

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton. November. 6d.
Reminiscences of Royalties.
About Diamonds. Illustrated. Norman Hurst.
Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes). Mrs. Joseph Parker.

Work.—Cassell. November. 6d.
Friction Brake Dynamometers. Illustrated.
An Easily Constructed Over-Mantel. Illustrated.

Yellow Book.—(Quarterly). John Lane. October. 5s.
Women—Wives or Mothers.
A Note on George the Fourth. Illustrated. Max Beerbohm.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. November. 3d.
Kings of Thought and Action: Charles Kingsley. With Portrait. Arthur Temple.
Masterpieces of Labour: The Transcaspian Railway. Illustrated. M. F. Hurry.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. November. 3d.
The Religion of a Scientist; Interview with Dr. W. H. Dallinger. Illustrated.
Reminiscences of Henry Ward Beecher. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
Carlyle; The Man and His Message. Continued. W. J. Dawson.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. November. 3d.
Christina G. Rossetti. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.
The Ideal Husband. II. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
A Chat with Miss Elizabeth Banks. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.
Woman's Work in the Home. II. Archdeacon Farrar.
Are Women Inferior to Men? Sarah Grand and Others.

POETRY.

Arena.—October.
Yosemite. Annie E. Cheney.
The Iron Shroud. Allison G. Deering.

Argosy.—November.
Autumn. C. E. Meeker.
My Nurse. Christian Burke.
An Arctic Expedition. Emma Rhodes.

Atalanta.—November.
Mount Araf. Concluded. Illustrated. R. D. Blackmore.
The Blackbird in November. E. Nesbit.

Atlantic Monthly.—November.
Indian Summer. John V. Cheney.

Blackwood's Magazine.—November.
Denny's Daughter. Morna O'Neill.

Bookman.—November.
Fair Weather (Achill, Summer, 1894). Jane Barlow.

Canadian Magazine.—October.
In the Shadow of the Church. D. McCaig.

Century Magazine.—November.
Witch-Hazel. Elizabeth Akers.
An Evening. Robert Burns Wilson.
The Mother Who Died Too. Edith M. Thomis.
Dreamland. William P. Foster.

Chautauquan.—October.
I Wonder Who It Is—or Was? Louis H. Buckhorn.

Cosmopolitan.—November.
October. Mollison Cawein.

Dial.—October 16.
Inadequacy. Edith M. Thomas.

Girl's Own Paper.—November.
In Sad November. Helen Marion Burnside.

Good Words.—November.
The Angel of the Rain. Arthur L. Salmon.
Evening. Frank Miller.

Harper's Magazine.—November.
Pan. Illustrated. Alice Brown.
A Canticle of November. Rev. George T. Rider.

Ladies' Home Journal.—October.
Yet, Am I Old. Rose H. Lathrop.

Leisure Hour.—November.
Lines on a Collection of Sea Shells. Violet M. King.
Cats in Gloves. Frederick Langbridge.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—November.
Mirage. Albert P. Terhune.

Longman's Magazine.—November.
After a Year. S. Cornish Watkins.
Our Castle in Spain. May Kendall.

McClure's Magazine.—October.
An Old English Song. Thomas Dekker.
Niagara. John E. McCann and Francis S. Saltus.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell.
Ariel's Song to Ferdinand. Illustrated. Shakespeare.

Merry England.—October.

The Garden of the Holy Souls. Mrs. Hamilton King.
First Version of the Blessed Damsel. Dante G. Rossetti.

New England Magazine.—October.

On the Shore. Louise H. Coburn.
On the Old English Common. Alice D'Alcho.

Pall Mall Magazine.—November.

Conquistador (in French). Illustrated. Paul Verlaine.
The Undiscovered Country. Illustrated. Thomas B. Aldrich.
The Cats in the Forum. Illustrated. Blanche Roosevelt.

St. Nicholas.—November.

The Little Waterer. Illustrated. Elith M. Thomas.

Scribner's Magazine.—November.

Requiem. Harrison S. Morris.

Sunday at Home.—November.

The Plough. Illustrated. Frederick Langbridge.
Child's Pilgrim Hymn. Mary Rowles Jarvis.

Atlanta.—November.

Song: "Contrasts," by F. Guy Osborne.

British Musician.—Stimpkin, Marshall. October. 3d.

The Saxophone.
The Construction and History of Musical Instruments. Continued. Illustrated.
Victor C. Mahillon.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—November.

Song: "O Mistress Mine!" by W. J. Foxell.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. October 15. 2d.

On Studying Wagner. H. A. Vicars.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.

Talks to Young Musicians: Musical Receptivity.
Piano Solo: "P. S. B. March," by G. S. Schulze.

Etude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.

Magazines for Pupils. T. L. Rickaby.
Piano Solo: "The Witches' Dance," by J. Coucune; and Others.

Girl's Own Paper.—November.

Song: "The Blue-Eyed Maiden's Song," by Princess Henry of Battenberg.
Music in Social Life. Lady Macfarren.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. November. 4d.

Common-Sense Counterpoint. Continued. H. Ernest Nichol.
The Singing Master. Lesson VII. S. Filmer Rook.
The Organ. Continued. Henry J. B. Dart.
Piano Solo: "Gigue from Sixth Suite," by G. F. Handel.
Song: "Sweethearts Yet," by W. H. Harper.

Ladies' Home Journal.—October.

Anthem: "While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night," by Bruno O. Klein.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. October. 1 dol. per annum.

History of Music. Continued. Illustrated.
Cramer, Pianist. With Portrait.
Piano Solo: "All for Love," by C. W. Bennett.

Little Folks.—November.

Famous Homes of Music: The Boy Pipers of the Royal Caledonian Asylum.
Annie Glen.

London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Racquet Court,

Fleet Street. October 15. 4d.

The Year's Trade in Musical Instruments.

Lute.—41, Great Marlborough Street. November. 2d.

Anthem: "How Beautiful are the Feet," by W. A. C. Cruickshank.

Monthly Musical Record.—Augener. November. 2d.

Studies in Modern Opera: "Die Götterdämmerung." Continued. Franklin Peterson.
Birmingham Musical Festival.

"Adagio Cantabile," for Violoncello and Piano, by P. Nardini.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. October. 25 cents.

Music and Nutrition. E. B. Perry.
The Music of the Psalms. Naphtali Herz Imber.
Bayreuth. William M. Payne.
Voice Training. Elizabeth S. Evans.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. October. 10 cents.

Wagner's Debt to the Greek Drama. N. J. Corey.
Art in Its Relation to Education. L. T. Ives.
Individuality and Method. E. A. Smith.
Anthem: "While the Earth Remains," by John A. West.

Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. October. 50 cents. per annum.

Part Song: "Youthful Band," by S. J. Parry; and Others.

Sunday Magazine.—November.

The Little Gardeners. Clara Thwaites.
Tired. Arthur L. Salmon.

Sylvia's Journal.—November.

Beside a Bier. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—November.

Pastoral.
Indian Summer.

United Service Magazine.—November.

Among the Six Hundred: A Fact. Prof. G. K. Menzies.

Yellow-Book.—October.

Tell Me Not Now. William Watson.
Credo. Arthur Symonds.
George Meredith. Morton Fullerton.
The Ballad of a Nun. John Davidson.

MUSIC.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. November. 2d.

Albert Visetti. With Portrait.
National Tonic-Sol-Fa Conference.
Song: "A Sea Song," in both notations, by James Gardiner.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. October. 15 cents.

Hints on Harmony and Composition. J. B. Herbert.
Piano Solo: "I. X. L. Polka," by Fred. A. Fillmore, and Other Music.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d.

October 6.

The Education of Audiences.

October 20.

Johann Strauss. Arthur Watson.
The Church Congress at Exeter.
Christmas Carol: "'Tis the Birthday of Our Saviour," by Dr. Charles Vincent.

Musical Notes.—14, Bartholomew Close. November. 2d.

Fred Walker.
On the Use and Abuse of Singing. John Towers.
Vocal Duet: "The Star and the Flower," by Stephen Glover.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. Oct. 10 cents.

Song: "Now was I Wrong?" by Anton Strelezki, and Other Music.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.

October 6.

Musical Festivals: The Lack of Native Conductors.

The Birmingham Festival.

October 13.

Longfellow and Mendelssohn.
The Birmingham Festival. Continued.
"Study in F Minor" for the Organ, by Alfred Whittingham.

October 20.

Congregational Singing.

Music in Divine Service. Hon. Richard Strutt.

Musical Star.—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. November. 1d.

Part-Song: "The Beacon Light," in Tonic Sol-Fa Notation, by George Oakley; and Other Songs.

Musical Times.—Novello. November. 4d.

Strauss and His Influence.
Music and the Worship of the Church. Sir John Stainer.
Anthems: "With All Thy Hosts," by J. E. West; and "Christians, Awake!" by Sir Jos. Barnby.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. October. 15 cents.

The Evolution of the Pianoforte. Illustrated. W. F. Gates.
Anthem: "The Lord is King," by James H. Robinson; and Others.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. October. 15 cents.

Beethoven. With Portrait.
Piano Solo: "Dancing Fairies," by C. Bohm; and Other Music.

National Choir.—Houlston and Sons. November. 1d.

Song: "Voices of the Year (November)," by John C. Grieve; and Other Music.

Newbery House Magazine.—November.

Sketches of the Great Church Composers. V. H. C. Shuttleworth.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. November. 2d.

How to Train a Choir.
Anthem: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem," by Bruce Steane.

Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. October 15. 2d.

A Suggested Method for Teaching Elementary Harmony. Continued. Charles Vincent.

Anthem: "Of the Father's Love Begotten," by Charles W. Pearce.

School Music Review.—Novello. November. 14d.

Discussion at Sheffield on Music in Schools.
Hymn for Children by Sir Arthur Sullivan; "Verdant Meadows," by Handel, etc., in Both Notations.

Sylvia's Journal.—November.
Interview with Mr. J. T. Carrodus on Violin Playing. Illustrated. Flora Klickmann.
Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. October 15. 2d.
Hints and Helps for Violinists. Wallace Sutcliffe.
Vocalist.—35, University Place, New York. October. 20 cents.
Anatomy of the Vocal Organs. Gordon Holmes.
Education and Music. Frank H. Tubbs.
The American Composer. Dr. S. N. Penfield.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York. October. 25 cents.
Goethe's Rules for Actors and Reciters. Translated by Edgar S. Werner.
Story of the Opera "Semiramide." Mabel Wagnalls.
Shakespeare's Dramatic Construction: "The Merchant of Venice." W. H. Fleming.
Westminster Review.—November.
Musical Criticism and Critics. Dr. Jacob Bradford.

ART.

Art Journal.—J. S. Virtue. November. 1s. 6d.
"The Billet Doux." Etching after T. Robert-Fleury. Tony Robert-Fleury. Illustrated. Jean Bernac.
Rickmansworth. Illustrated. F. G. Kitton.
Art at Guildhall. II. Illustrated. A. G. Temple.
Ancient and Modern Dancing; Greek Dances. Illustrated.
A Note on Japanese Coloured Prints. Illustrated. Théodore Duret.
The Art Gallery at Adelaide. Illustrated. Frewen Lord.
The New Trustees of the National Gallery. With Portraits.

Art Annual.—J. S. Virtue. 2s. 6d.
Sir Edward Burne-Jones: His Life and Work. Julia Cartwright.
Canadian Magazine.—October.
A National Spirit in Art. W. A. Sherwood.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—November.
Women Artists: Heads of the Professions. Illustrated.
English Illustrated Magazine.—November.
Popular Art. Illustrated. Mason Jackson.
Fortnightly Review.—November.
Symmetry and Incident. Mrs. Meynell.
[**Frank Leslie's Monthly.**—November.
British Etching. Illustrated. Continued. Frederick Wedmore.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. November. 1s. 4d.
"Wooling." Photogravure after Professor Wünnenberg.
"The Vale of Avoca." Etching by F. Walker.
James Tissot and His "Life of Christ." Illustrated. R. H. Sherard.
"When Autumn's Yellow Lustre Glids the World." A Retrospect. J. E. Hodgson.
Art in the Theatre: Art in the Ballet. Illustrated. C. Wilhelm.
Some Noted Women-Painters. Illustrated. Hélène L. Postlethwaite.
A Memorable Visit to La Verna. Illustrated. Edwin Bale.
English "Arts and Crafts" from a Frenchman's Point of View. Illustrated. Victor Champlez.

Merry England.—October.
Anton von Werner, A German Battle Painter. Francis Phillimore.
Quarterly Review.—October.
Rembrandt and His Art.

Scribner's Magazine.—November.
"Charity." Painting by Louis Deschamps. Illustrated. Dr. Philip G. Hamerton.
The American Girls' Art Club in Paris. Illustrated. Emily M. Aylward.
Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. October 15. 8d.
William Stott of Oldham. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson.
The Artists' Decoration of Cloth Book-Covers. Illustrated. Gleeson White.
The "Secessionists" of Germany. Illustrated.
The New Photograph. Illustrated. Alfred Maskell.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 2.
Wine of Alsace. Bada von Ballheim.
The Golden Jubilee of the Bavaria Union of Catholic Students at Bonn. Illustrated. Dr. Frensy.
Korea. Illustrated. Karl Steiner.
The Comte de Paris and His Family. Illustrated. E. Braun.
The General Assembly of German Catholics at Cologne. Illustrated. Dr. Segesser.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. October 1.
"Lohengrin" at Bayreuth. Max Arend.
Songs for Male Choir—"In Lust und Leid," by H. Jüngst, etc. October 14.
Ernst Rabich. With Portrait. F. A. Geissler.
Musical Criticism. F. A. Geissler.
Songs for Male Choir—"Leichter Abschied," by A. Dregert, etc. October 28.
Anton Rückauf. With Portrait.
Song—"Trauliches Heim," by Anton Rückauf.
Songs for Male Choir—"Am Aareensee," by T. Fischer, etc.

Dahheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. September 29.
Robert Cauer, Sculptor. With Portrait. A. Rosenberg. October 6.
A Watch at the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Count Richard Pfeil.
The New Houses of Parliament at Berlin. Illustrated. H. Schliepmann. October 13.
The Houses of Parliament. Continued. October 20.
Jürgen Nicolai Fries. With Portrait. R. Koenig. October 27.
Deaconesses and Their Work. T. Schäfer.
Hermann Prell, Artist. Illustrated. A. Rosenberg.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Auerspergstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 22.
The Dramatic Work of Hermann Sudermann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 18.
Dr. Otto Willmann, Catholic Pedagogue. With Portrait. J. Maurer.
The French Revolution. O. von Schaching.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. October.
Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
The Prototype of Alexandra in My Drama, "Alexandra." Richard Voss.
Is a Great War in Prospect? "Germanicus."
Corsets and Anæmia. Dr. O. Rosenbach.
Anarchy C. Lombroso.
Franz von Lenbach on Modern Art. Luise von Kobell.
Bessel, Encke, and Alexander von Humboldt. W. Förster.
Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.
C. Pascarella and His Sonnets, "Villa Gloria." Paul Heyse.
The Roman Army. O. Seeck.
Plant Life in the Water. M. Büsgen.
Who is Musical? Theodor Billroth.
African Impressions. P. Reichard.
Letters of Ernst Moritz Arndt from the Frankfurt Parliament. C. G. Brandis.
Hermann von Helmholtz.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langegasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Oct.
The Reformation and the Freedom of the Peasants in Bohemia and Silesia. Dr. R. Ulling.
From My Proudhon-Collectanea. Dr. A. Mühlberger.
On the Conception of Nature in the Eighteenth Century. Dr. T. Achelis.
Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Oct.
Race and Socialism. Dr. A. Ploetz.
Aestheticism in Art. Oscar Bie.
Friedrich Nietzsche. W. Bölsche.
Shadow Pictures of the Future State. Bruno Wille.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf, Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 11.
Tea Cultivation in China. Illustrated. E. Forst.
Letter by the Emperor William I. O. Braun.
Tancred. E. Schulte.
Arolsen. Illustrated. J. Schwabe.
Sunlight. Dr. L. Büchner.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. Oct.
Gunnar Heiberg. With Portrait. G. Morgenstern.
Bruno Wille's Philosophy of Free Will. M. Schwann.
Poems by Oscar Linke and others.
"The Balcony." Drama by G. Heiberg. Acts I. to III.
Heat and the Real Cause of Epidemics. L. Mann.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furthbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. Oct. 17.
German Social Democracy.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.
—Friese und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. Oct.
The Eastern Question and the Defence of Constantinople, and a Reply by Captain Stenzel.
Artillery in Close Action and the Question of Cover for the Guns.
The Imperial Manœuvres of the XVIIth and 1st Army Corps.
Coast Defence in Austria-Hungary.
The English Naval Manœuvres in 1894. II.
Infantry as a Support to Cavalry.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. October.
The Tactical Rise of the Russian Cavalry in the Balkan Campaign of 1877-8, and the Role of the Russian Cavalry Divisions in a Future War. I.
The Drill Instructions of the First Republic and of the First Empire. II.

The Intensive Methodical Training of Infantry Soldiers Viewed in the Light of the Rational Principles of Gymnastics.
How to Test the Efficacy of Fire Tactics in Peace Time. Colonel Spohr.
The Effects of War on the Daily Needs of a Nation. Johann von Bloch.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. October.

Heinrich Leo. Continued. O. Kraus.
Sicily, 1893-4. K. von Bruchhausen.
The Opium-Eater and His Confessions.—De Quincey. H. Schättli.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf. October 6.

Wilhelm Müller. E. Heilborn. October 13.

Johann Strauss. A. Moszkowski.
Achim von Arnim and Clemens Brentano. R. M. Meyer.

Goethe's Life in His Poems. O. E. Hartleben. October 20.
October 27.

Modern Russia. H. Menkes.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's Sohn, Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part X.

Progress in the Science of Photogrammetry. 7 figs. Prof. F. Schiffner.
Water-tube Boilers and their use in Ships of War. 44 figs. J. Nastoupe.
Steam Trials of the Italian Battleship *Sardagna*. Plate.
Experiments with a 12 c.m. Bofors Quick-firing Gun on Armoured Carriage. 3 figs.
The U.S. Cruiser *Olympia*. 3 figs.
J. Pfister's Apparatus for the Distillation of Sea Water. 1 fig.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr. October 1.

Ferdinand Hummel's Opera "Mara." With Portrait.
Hugo Riemann on the Teaching of Music. October 15.

The Strauss Jubilee.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. October.

The War in Eastern Asia; The Forces of China and Japan.
Individual Field Fire Training of the Infantry Soldier.
The Italian Musketry Instructions, 1894.
The Cavalry Divisions of the Third German and Meuse Armies during the Operations against the Army of Chalons. Continued.
The English Naval Estimates 1894-5.
The Military Significance of the Upper Rhone Defiles.
The Relations of Turkey to the Triple Alliance.
The Reorganisation and Cost of the Swiss Army.

Neue Revue.—I. Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. October 3.

The Vienna Union for Social Politics.
Modern Education. Dr. J. Pap.

October 10.
The Parliament of Professors; the Union for Social Politics.
On the Origin of the "Iliad." Dr. J. Ofner.

October 17.
The National School as a Training Institution. J. Pap.
On the "Iliad." Continued.

October 24.
Dalmatia, Herzegovina, and Bosnia. Prof. F. H. Geffcken.
National Music in Vienna. Dr. H. Schenker.
The Bodyguard of Napoleon III. Dr. J. R. von Newald.
On the "Iliad." Concluded.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 1.

On the Origin of Christianity. F. Engels.
Herbert Spencer and Weismann's Theories.

No. 2.
The Origin of Christianity. Continued.
The Trade Unions of Holland. H. Polak.

No. 3.
German Social Democracy. A. Bebel.
The Bavarian Budget.

Nord und Süd.—Stiebenhufenerstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

Dr. Karl Ewald Hasse. With Portrait. H. Obst.
Michael Beer and Eduard von Schenk. G. Manz.
The Guilt of Mary Stuart. W. Michael.
Insomnia and Remedies. L. Fürst.
Days and Nights in Norway. Paul Lindau.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. November.

"Born of a Virgin."

The Neutralization of Denmark. K. von Bruchhausen.

The Abdication of Classical Antiquity. Professor P. Cauer.
The College Tribunals and the Independence of the Administration of Justice. Eugen Schiffer.
Marie Antoinette and the French Revolution. Continued. Dr. Max Lenx.
Lord Walseley on Napoleon, Wellington, and Gneisenau. Dr. Hans Delbrück.
The Polish Question. Dr. Hans Delbrück.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. October.
The Money Standard of the Future. J. F. Peyer.
The Zürich Industrial Exhibition. F. Graberg.

Sphinx.—C. A. Schwetscke, Brunswick. 2s. 3d. October.

Mrs. Annie Besant on "Death and After." Dr. Göring.
William Crookes. With Portrait. Dr. Hübbe-Schleiden.
Crookes's Researches. Dr. Göring.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. October.

Henry George and the Encyclical "Rerum Novarum." H. Pesch.
The Mosaics of Ravenna.
Mahomet and the Literature of the Arabs. A. Baumgartner.
Don Carlos. Continued. O. Pfaff.
The Phylloxera.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 4.

The Korea War. Illustrated.
Wilhelm Müller. Illustrated.
Bosnia and Herzegovina. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.
Reminiscences of the Siege of Paris. Illustrated. A. von Engelstedt.
The Strauss Jubilee. Illustrated.
Hermann von Helmholtz. With Portrait.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 1.

Artist Types. Illustrated. Clara Biller.
What We Know about the Sun. Dr. H. J. Klein.
Rosa Retty. With Portrait. E. Zabel.

Heft 2.

German Volcanoes. H. Haas.
Prince Henry the Navigator. Dr. W. Stoss.
Wilhelmine, Queen of the Netherlands. With Portrait. H. Harberts.

Heft 3.

Heliopolis and its Obelisks. Illustrated. Brugsch Pasha.
Hans Sachs. L. Tier.
Hans Hoffmann, Pomeranian Poet. With Portrait. M. Necker.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. October.

Autumn Sport. Illustrated. Anton Freiherr von Perfall.
Orchids. Illustrated. Max Heudörfer.
The Poison of Disease and of Putrefaction. Dr. K. von Scheel.
The Straits of Magellan and the Smyth Canal. Illustrated. H. Bohrdt.
Bazelles after the Attack on the Peasantry, September 1, 1870. Illustrated. Tanera.

Vierteljahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft.—Breitkopf and Härtel. 12 Mks. per annum. No. 3.

The Kreuz Cantorate at Dresden. Karl Heid.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft. 75 Pf.

Heft 1.

National Costumes of the Eger-Land. Illustrated. R. von Seydlitz.
Ernst Curtius. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.

Heft 2.

Marionettes. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.
National Costumes. Continued.
Countess Morosini. Illustrated. Henry Perl.

Heft 3.

Johann Strauss. Illustrated. L. Hevesi.
National Costumes. Continued.
In the Schwarza Valley. Illustrated. Schulte vom Brühl.
Hermann von Helmholtz. Illustrated. Franz Bendt.

Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per annum.

Angelo Mazzoleni.
Universal Military Service. Continued. M. Adler.
War and the Christian Church. Concluded. E. Böhme.

Die Wahrheit.—F. Frommann, Jena. 1 Mk. 60 Pf. per qr. No. 1.

Jesus Christ.
On the Teaching of Languages. T. Ziegler.
Alcohol and the Intellect. W. Boie.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt, 18, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. October 15.

The Shakespeare Secret. Leo Berg.
Authority, Not Majority. O. Ernst.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. Oct. 15.

The Budget and Fiscal Reform in France. Henri Savatier.
Ecclesiastical Reunion for the Study of Sociology at Val-des-Bols.
The Manufactures of Alsace. H. Cetty.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. October.

The Infancy of Greek Sculpture. François Dumur.
Women and the Woman Question in the United States. Louis Wuarin.
Josephine and Marie-Louise in Switzerland. Eugène de Budé.

Chrétien Évangélique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. October 20.
Giacomo Leopardi. Concluded. F. Tissot.
The Theology of the Epistle to the Hebrews. H. Corley.

Correspondant.—18, King William Street, Strand. 35 frs. per ann.
October 10.

In Quest of a Civil Religion. Abbé Sicard.
Rossi. P. Allard.
Military Life under the First Empire. A. de Ganniers.
The New Germany and Its Revolutionary Literature.
Spanish Womanhood. N. Lallié.

October 25.
In Quest of a Civil Religion. Abbé Sicard.
The New Germany and Its Revolutionary Literature.
The Foreign School Board Question. J. A. des Rotures.
France and China. A. Perquier.

Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. October.

Reply to a Criticism of Karl Marx. Paul Lafargue.
The Philosophy of Hegel. Georges Plekhanov.
Socialism as a Pathologic Factor. Dr. Stinca.
The End of Paganism. Concluded. G. Sorel.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Oct.
The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies, 1893-94. Audré
Liesse.

Capitalism. Concluded. Gustave du Puyode.
The Colonial Movement in France. Dr. Meyners d'Estrey.
The Peace Question. Frédéric Passy.
The Development of Railways in Russia. Daniel Bellet.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
40 fr. per annum. October.

The Way to Teach Strategy.
"Dernier Effort;" Infantry Musketry Instruction, etc. General Philibert.
Reflections on the Present Tactics of Cavalry.
General Principles of Plans of Campaigns.
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Commandant
Well.

Comparative Strength in Horses of the Various States. Dr. De Simonoff.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum.

October 7, 14, 21, 28.
The First Salle Favart and the Opéra Comique, 1801-1838. Continued.
Arthur Pougin.

Mercur de France.—15, rue de l'Echaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr.
November

Regeneration. Saint-Pol-Roux.
Mau in the Olden Times. Max Stirner.

Monde Artiste.—24, rue des Capucines, Paris. 50 c. October 24.
Verdi's "Othello." F. Le Borne.

Monde Économique.—76, rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. October 6.
The Law of Succession and the French Budget of 1895. Paul Beauregard.
October 27.

Strikes in France in 1893. Paul Beauregard.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum.
October 1.

The Desert. Pierre Loti.
A Friend of Catherine II. Princess Schahowskoy Strechneff.
Notes on Norway. Hugues le Roux.
The Demolition of Central Florence. H. Montecorboli.
The Education of Women. Mme. A. Lamprère.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
October 15.

The Desert. Pierre Loti.
Notes on Norway. Hugues le Roux.
A Friend of Catherine II. Princess Schahowskoy Strechneff.
With my Iroquois Friends. Matilda Shaw.
Cruelty in Mothers. G. Ferrero.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.
5 frs. per annum. October 1.

Letters from Frédéric Mistral.
Blanco White. Concluded. W. E. Gladstone.
Letters from a Traveller. Antwerp. Denise.
Women at the Peace Congress at Antwerp. Céline Renooz.
October 15.

Letters from a Traveller. Antwerp and Brussels.
Interview with M. Charles Rolland. H. Charriaunt.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. October 1.

The Means of Salvation. F. Le Play.
The Paper Works of Monfortat, Gironde. L. Champion.
Polstoy and Anti-Patriotism. A. Boyenval.
An Inquiry into the Condition of Agricultural Labourers in France.
October 16.

A New Work: A Committee of Social Defence.
The Expansion of the German Empire beyond the Seas. Georges Blondel.
Work for the Unemployed in Paris. Louis Rivière.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.
October 1.

An Open Letter to MM. Carré and Porel. M. de Val-Maurice.
Mlle. Marthe Brandès. Emmanuel Bourquet.
Architecture and the Theatre. Léonel de la Tourraese.

October 15.

Napoleon and the German Theatre. Adrien Wagnon.
"L'Ami des Lois;" A Piece Interdicted under the French Revolution. Paul
Peltier.
Victor Koning

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. October 6.
Contemporary Novelists: J. H. Rosny. G. Pellissier.
The Commander-in-Chief and the Manceuvres.
Religion, a Study of Social Logic. G. Tarde.

October 13.
Twenty-Eight Days in China. Félix Régamey.
H. von Sybel and William II. of Germany. Antoine Guillaud.
State Socialism. André Liesse.

October 20.
M. Adolphe Franck and the Philosophic Movement. Alfred Fouldée.
Twenty-Eight Days in China. Continued. Félix Régamey.

October 27.
Universal Suffrage in Belgium. Paul Laffitte.
M. Waldeck-Rousseau. Pierre Puget.
Montaigne as Mayor of Bordeaux. Paul Stapfer.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann.
October 1.

The Budget of 1894—Liberals and Socialists. Léon Say.
Contemporary English Art—Pre-Raphaelite Origins. R. de la Sizeranne.
Twenty Years of Spanish Monarchy. C. Benoist.
The Mechanism of Modern Life. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
Civilisation and the Great Historical Rivers of the World. Vicomte Melchior
de Vogüe.
William II. and the Prussian Conservative Party.

October 15.
Studies in Diplomacy—the Austrian Alliance, 1756. Duc de Broglie.
New Laws relating to Melic Studies. J. Liard.
Two Italian Masters—Palestrina. C. Bellaigue.
Woman in the United States Women's Colleges—Co-Education. Th. Bentzon.
The Psychology of Conjuring. A. Binet.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann.
October.

"Homestead" in America. Emile Levasseur.
Conciliation and Arbitration in England. E. Campredon.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr.
October 1.

Contemporary Literature in Spain. Illustrated. Léo Quesnel.
Decorative and Industrial Art in Lorraine. Illustrated. Jules Rais.
The Comte de Paris. Illustrated. Henri Castets.

October 15.
The Portraits of Leonardo da Vinci. Illustrated. Eugène Müntz.
Miracles according to Science. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Sollier.
Miracles according to the Church. Illustrated. Gustave Lejeal.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la
Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. October.

The Colonization of Cochín-China. Alfred Schreiner.
Guiana and its Gold Mines. Map and Illustrations. C. de Lassalle.
The Future of the French Soudan. Dr. Verrier.
Sharks and Whales.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. October.

Charles Buet. Philippe Malpy.
Mirabeau before the Halliwick of Pontarlier. Commandant Grandin.
The Faculties of the Higher Animals. Adolphe Drion.
On the Coast of Norway and Lapland. J. G. Freson.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
56 francs per annum. October.

Ocean Currents and their Origin. General H. Mathiesen.
Graphic Ephemerides giving the Co-ordinates of Stars for the Purposes of
Navigation. Tables. L. Favé.
Study on the Application of Water Tube Boilers to Naval Purposes. 8 figs.
Colonisation and Colonial Commerce in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth
Centuries. Leon Vignols.
Import and Note on the Scintillation of the Stars viewed in the Light of
Weather Forecasts. Professor Dufour.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris.
23 frs. per annum. October.

M. Leconte de Lisle. Concluded. Ed. Biré.
The Situation of Italy on the Day after Solferino. F. Garrilhe.
Joan of Arc in Ancient English Literature. Abbé Louis Robert.
The Blessed Pope Urban V. Continued. Dom Th. Berengier.
The Korean War. Aimé Etienne.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum.
October 1.

In Madagascar. Prince Henri D'Orléans.
Frédéric Mistral, the Man. Gaston Paris.
The Two Romes of 1894. A. Berl.
In Corsica. M. Jollivet.
Diary of a French Student in Germany. J. Breton.

October 15.
Letters to Madame de Charrière. Benjamin Constant.
J. B. de Rossi. Abbé Durhéne.

Croup Vaccination. A. Dastre.
With Victor Hugo; a Visit to Guernsey. G. Larroumet.
The Sicilian Social Crisis. G. Latué.
Antoinette Bourignon. Salomon Reinach.
Dumas and Ibsen. L. Lacour.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. Oct.
The Natural Suggestibility of Children. A. Binet and V. Henri.
The Theory of Judgment and Reason in the "Logique" of de Wundt. H. Lachelier.
Comprehension and Contiguity. V. Egger.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per annum. October.

Colonial Politics and the Colonial Minister in France. Al. Isaac.
National Provident Institutions and the French Parliament. J. Drake.
The State considered as a Proprietor. L. Novicow.
The Alien Law before the French Parliament. Concluded. R. de Motly.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 75 c. October 1.
The Physiology of Success. Scipion Sighele.
The Surprises of History: Some Curious Genealogies. E. Neukomm and G. Bertin.

October 15.
The Therapeutics of the Future: Serotherapy. Dr. J. Héricourt.
Some Curious Genealogies. Continued.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. October 13.

A Theory of the Formation of Hall. Continued. E. Durand-Gréville.
The Etiology of Paludism.

THE ITALIAN

La Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. October 6.

Papal Encyclical on the Rosary (Latin Version).
The God of Freemasonry.
Religion and Morals in the Works of A. Bartoli. October 20.

On Anarchy.
Pope Nicholas III. (Orsini). 1277-1280. Continued.
Rural Banks as Planned by F. G. Raiffeisen.

La Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. October 1.

The Poems of the Notary G. da Lentini. F. Torraca.
Around a Throne (Catherine the Great). E. Masi.
Life and Letters of Luigi Mussini. G. Salvadori.
Giovanni B. de Rossi. A Sketch. O. Maracchi. October 15.

The Comte de Circourt and Cavour.
The Railway Problem and its Possible Solutions. A. Cottrau.
Pullman City. Fanny Zampini Salazar.

La Rassegna.—Via San Carlo 16, Naples. 33 frs. per ann. October.
Financial Politics. An Ex-Minister.
The Readjustment of Commercial Representation. F. de Grossi.
The Taxation of Landed Property in Prussia. Prof. A. Ferrari.

La Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per ann. October 1.
The Conclave. Conclusion. G. Grabinski.

THE SPANISH

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. October 5.

The Pope's Encyclical concerning the Holy Rosary.
Jansenism in Spain. Manuel F. Miguélez.
A Christian-Rabbinical Congress. F. Perez-Aguado.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. September.

Fray Jerónimo Savonarola. Juan O'Neill.
Military Dress in Spain in the Eighteenth Century. A. Morel-Fatio.
Diego Velázquez. Emilio Michel.

La Quincena.—Buenos Ayres. 20 dollars per annum. No. 1.
Literature in Italy. José Martinoli and Luis Berisso.
Genius and Art. Eugenio Wasserzug.

THE DUTCH

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. October.
Walt Whitman. W. G. van Nouhuys.
Lord Salisbury on Evolution and Darwinism. Prof. A. A. W. Hubrecht.
The Origin of the "Knight of the Swan." J. F. D. Blöte.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagny. Frederika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. 4 kr. per annum. No. 6.
The Marriage Formula.
Woman's Position in Ancient Greece. Sven Dahlgren.
Summer Life.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. September 30.
The Korean Conflict. Illustrated. Coucheron-Aamot.
Use of the Organs of Speech.

October 20.
The Intense Allurement of the Bicyclette. Philippe Tissie.
The Economic Equilibrium. J. Novicow.
Cosmic Electricity. Elihu Thomson.

October 27.
Chemical Machinery. H. Le Chatelier.
The Korean War. Léo Dex.
Movable Bridges. Illustrated. Daniel Bellet.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanaux, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October.
Anniversary of the Death of Benoit Malon.
The Peace Movement of the Nineteenth Century. Élie Ducommun.
Education in the Cempuis Orphanage. Gaston Stiegler.
Compulsory Assurance in Germany and Progress of Social Life. Pierre Ba.
The Ethics and Progress of Social Life. Dr. Delon.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per ann. October.

Saint Bernardin de Sienne. Felix Vernet.
Historical Essay on the University of Lyons. Continued. A. Bonnel.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.

Fourierism at Achères. Jules Simon.
The Prisons of Paris. Jules Besse.
Notes of a Journey in Chili. Illustrated. E. Guydo. October 15.

Bull-Fighting. Armand Dayot.
L'École des Beaux-Arts and the Opinion of Some Artists. Illustrated. Paul Gsell.
The Canal des Deux-Mers. With Map. Ch. Girard.
Bernard Palissy. Gustave Larroumet.

MAGAZINES.

The Idea of God in the Individual, the Family, and in Civil Contracts. R. Mazzei.
The Eucharistic Congress at Turin.

La Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Rome. 25 frs. per ann. September 25.

The Agitation for Social Reform in England. Prof. L. L. Price.
The Psychology of War. J. Novicov.
The Agricultural Conditions of Russia. Continued. Masé-Dari. October 10.

The Food and the Labour Power of the People. Prof. F. S. Nitti.
Taxation in the Modern State. Alfred Naquel.
The Agricultural Conditions of Russia. Continued. Masé-Dari.
Trades Unions and the Norwich Congress. Prof. R. dalla Volta.

La Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs. per ann. October.

The Question of Liability in Accidents. C. de Luca.
The Present Condition of Emigration in Europe. R. A. Ermint.
Legal Socialism and Anarchist Socialism. G. de Grolee Virville.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 25 lire per ann. October.

Water Tube Boilers. A. Perroni.
Experiments With Various Types of Screw Propellers. A. Ruggieri.
The English Squadron at Leghorn in 1852. Dr. C. Manfroni.
Oils for Lubricating Purposes. 2 figs. A. Perroni.
Ostriculture in France. 20 figs. Bashford Dean.

MAGAZINES.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. September 30.

Madrid in the Time of Carlos V. C. Cambrero.
Historical Sketches: Munio Alfonso. F. S. B. Salvatierra.
The Master-Singers of Nuremberg. Rafael Mitjana.
Traditions and Characters of the North and South of Spain. C. Solet Arques. October 15.

The Protection of the Child. Adolfo Sanz de Ojirando.
The Isunza Family of Vittoria. Julian Apraiz.

Rivista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrografico, Madrid. 22 pesetas per ann. October.

Types of Battleships. Captain Patricio Montojo.
The Craze for High Initial Velocities in Guns. Captain M. G. de Rueda y Al.
Zoological Studies by Naval Officers. Don A. Navarrete.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives.
The Preparation and Use of Steel for Guns. Continued. Don J. de Cifuentes.

MAGAZINES.

Hermann von Helmholtz. Prof. Th. W. Engelmann.
Dutch Relations with Lombok. Dr. Byvauck.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. October.
Revision of the Regulations Concerning Primary Education. J. A. van Gile.

MAGAZINES.

Hemåt.—Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. October.
The Swedish Women's Mission in North Africa. Elsa Borg.
An Archimedean Fulcrum. Oxalis.

Nordisk Tidkrift.—The Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 5.

The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer. C. F. B.
School and Patriotism. Ellen Fries.
To Love and Be Loved: a Psychological Hypothesis. Gabriel Sibbern.
The Origin of the Old English Drama. Ferdinand Holthausen.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

| | | | | | |
|-------------|---|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| A. C. Q. | American Catholic Quarterly Review. | Fr. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. | Naut. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| A. J. P. | American Journal of Politics. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| A. A. P. S. | Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| Ant. | Antiquary. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New R. | New Review. |
| Arch. R. | Architectural Record. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | New W. | New World. |
| A. | Arena. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. H. | Newbery House Magazine. |
| Arg. | Argosy. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| As. | Asclepiad. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| A. Q. | Asiatic Quarterly. | Hom. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| Ata. | Atlanta. | H. | Humanitarian. | O. | Outing. |
| A. M. | Atlantic Monthly. | I. | Idler. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| Bank. | Bankers' Magazine. | I. L. | Index Library. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| Black. | Blackwood's Magazine. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| B. T. J. | Board of Trade Journal. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| Bkman. | Bookman. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| B. | Borderland. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| Cal. R. | Calcutta Review. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Pay. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. |
| Can. M. | Canadian Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| C. F. M. | Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| C. S. J. | Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. R. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | Q. | Quiver. |
| Cas. M. | Cassell's Magazine. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | R. R. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| C. W. | Catholic World. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| C. M. | Century Magazine. | K. O. | King's Own. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| C. J. | Chambers's Journal. | K. | Knowledge. | R. R. A. | Review of Reviews (America). |
| Char. R. | Charities Review. | L. H. | Leisure Hour. | R. R. Aus. | Review of Reviews (Australasia). |
| Chaut. | Chautauquan. | Libr. | Library. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Ch. Mis. I. | Church Missionary Intelligencer. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Ch. Q. | Church Quarterly. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| C. R. | Contemporary Review. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| C. | Cornhill. | Luc. | Lucifer. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| Cos. | Cosmopolitan. | Lud. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| Crit. R. | Critical Review. | McCl. | McClure's Magazine. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| D. R. | Dublin Review. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | Shake. | Shakespeareana. |
| Econ. J. | Economic Journal. | Man. Q. | Manchester Quarterly. | Str. | Strand. |
| Econ. R. | Economic Review. | Med. M. | Medical Magazine. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| E. R. | Edinburgh Review. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| Ed. R. A. | Educational Review, America. | M. E. | Merry England. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| Ed. R. L. | Educational Review, London. | Mind. | Mind. | Th. | Theatre. |
| Eng. M. | Engineering Magazine. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | Think. | Thinker. |
| E. H. | English Historical Review. | Mon. | Monist. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| E. I. M. | English Illustrated Magazine. | M. | Month. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| Ex. | Expositor. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| Ex. T. | Expository Times. | Nat. R. | National Review. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| F. L. | Folk-Lore. | N. Sc. | Natural Science. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| F. R. | Fortnightly Review. | N. N. | Nature Notes. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |
| F. | Forum. | | | | |

d'Abrantès, Madame, the Gouvernante of Paris, T B, Nov.

Adulterations in Groceries, Econ R, Oct.

Africa (see also under Egypt, Morocco):

How I crossed Africa, by L. Dele, P M M, Nov.

Contributions to the Physical Geography of British East Africa, by J. W.

Gregory, G J, Nov.

The Anglo German Boundary in East Equatorial Africa, Consul C. S. Smith

on G J, Nov.

Agricola: A British Pelagian, Ch Q, Oct.

Alexander's Generals, Q R, Oct.

Alice, Princess, F. J. Cross on, Q, Nov.

Anarchial Elements in Society, by W. Ferrers, A J P, Oct.

Arc, Joan of, Miss E. M. Clarke on, D R, Oct.

Archæology (see also Contents of Antiquary & Bye-Gones):

Archæology for Girls, G O P, Nov.

Architecture, see Contents of Architectural Record.

Argentina:

A Bird's-Eye View of Argentina; the Silver River, by May-Crommelin,

L H, Nov.

Armies (see also Contents of United Service Magazine):

What is Imperial Defence? by Admiral Colomb, Nat R, Nov.

Projectiles and Explosives in War, E R, Oct.

Arnold, Matthew, Poetry of, Ch Q, Oct.

Astronomy (see also Contents of Knowledge):

Recent Advances in Our Knowledge of the Moon's Surface, Edward F.

Holden on, McCl, Oct.

Life in Other Planets, by Sir Robert Ball, F R, Nov.

The Milky Way, Sir Robert Ball on, L H, Nov.

J. N. Lockyer's "Dawn of Astronomy," E R, Oct.

Astronomy and Religion, by Sir Edwin Arnold, N A R, Oct.

Auckland Castle, Precursor Venables on, G W, Nov.

Australia: Klam, An Australian Watering-Place and its Industries, by

A. J. Rose-Soley, W R, Nov.

Babylonia: The Earliest History of Babylonia, Q R, Oct.

Bacon, Roger, Sir Herbert Maxwell on, Black, Nov.

Banks, Miss Elizabeth, interviewed by Marion Leslie, Y W, Nov.

Barrie, J. M., Works of, S. R. Crockett on, Bkman, Nov.

Becher, Henry Ward, Rev. H. R. Hawels on, Y M, Nov.

Beefsteak, History of, by Josiah Oldfield, G M, Nov.

Belgium: The Situation in Belgium, Luis de Lorac on, Nat R, Nov.

Bessant, Mrs. Annie, L Q, Oct.

Bible and Biblical Criticism, Theology, &c., see Contents of the Church

Quarterly, Critical Review, Expositor, Expository Times, Presbyterian

and Reformed Review, Thinker, Homiletic Review.

Birds:

Feathered Architects, C J, Nov.

Moorland Idylls—Our Winged House-Fellows, by Grant Allen, E I M,

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Birmingham: Characteristics of Great Towns, J. B. Carlike on, G T, Nov.

Blackmore, R. D., and Devonshire, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, Ata, Nov.

Blathwayt, Raymond, interviewed by M. Griffith, Lud M, Nov.

Blind, The, at Play, F. M. Holmes on, Q, Nov.

Boston, Massachusetts:

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Boswell's Proof-Sheets, George B. Hill on, A M, Nov.

Brazil: To Rio in a Sailing Vessel, by Henry W. Lanier, F L, Nov.

Breakwaters, Building of, Herman Babson on, N E M, Oct.

Bretanic Isles, Thomas H. B. Graham on, G M, Nov.

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William A. Thayer on, R R A, Oct.

Bryant, the Poet of Nature, by F. F. Emerson, N E M, Oct.

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Burgoyne, Sir Roger, A Country Gentleman of the Seventeenth Century.

(From the Verney MSS.), Long, Nov.

Cagliostro, R. Greeven on, Cal R, Oct.

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Tyrrell, G J, Nov.

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Handwriting of Carlyle, J. Holt Schooling on, Str, Oct.

The Man and His Message, by W. J. Dawson, Y M, Nov.

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- Carpet-Weaving, Hamish Hendry on, **G W**, Nov.
- Catholic Church (see also Contents of *Dublin Review*, *Month*):
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- The First Popish Plot; Plot against Sir John Bramston, 1672, S. Barker Booth on, **Free R**, Nov.
- Celtic Literature:
Three Tales of the Fiann, by W. A. Craigie, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Children:
The Property of Children and Married Women, by W. C. Maude, **M**, Nov.
- Chili: Industrial Development in Chili, by Courtenay de Kalb, **Eng M**, Oct.
- China:
The Fighting Force of China, Lieut.-Col. W. E. Gowan on, **New R**, Nov.
- China's Reputation-Bubble, by Col. Henry Knollys, **Black**, Nov.
- China and Japan, see under Korea.
- A Ride in Hakkaland, by E. A. Irving, **Black**, Nov.
- Caged in China, S. Lane-Poole on, **E I M**, Nov.
- In the City of Canton: How the Chinese Work and Live, by Florence O'Driscoll, **C M**, Nov.
- Church of the Future: Mr. Stead's Civic Church, by Joseph Cook, **O D**, Oct.
- Churches:
St. Helen's, Bishopsgate, George H. Birch on, **N H**, Nov.
- The Churches of Provence, Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer on, **C M**, Nov.
- Civil War of America: At the Battle of Bull Run with the Second New Hampshire Regiment, by Francis S. Fiske, **N E M**, Oct.
- Civilisation, Origin of, by F. Legge, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Club-Homes for Unmarried Working Men, W. Moffatt on, **Black**, Nov.
- Colonies and the British Empire:
Is the British Empire Stable? by F. H. Geffcken, **F**, Nov.
- A Colonial Home Rule Question, by J. MacLachlan, **W R**, Nov.
- Conway: an Old Walled Town, **C F M**, Nov.
- Corsica, Ralph Richardson on, **Scot G M**, Oct.
- Craigie, Mrs., (John Oliver Hobbes), Mrs. Joseph Parker on, **W H**, Nov.
- Crime and the Criminal Law:
The Making of Thieves in New York, Jacob A. Riis on, **C M**, Nov.
- Crimes in 1854 and 1894, by Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, **F R**, Nov.
- Crustaceans, Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing on, **G W**, Nov.
- Curtis, George Wm., An Autobiographical Sketch, **Cos**, Oct.
- Dallinger, Dr. W. H., Interviewed, **Y M**, Nov.
- Dana, Charles A., of the *Sun*, America, Edward P. Mitchell on, **McCl**, Oct.
- Dartmouth, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Sun M**, Nov.
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- Devonshire and R. D. Blackmore, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Ata**, Nov.
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- Dickens, Charles, Bozland, by Percy Fitzgerald, **G M**, Nov.
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- Disraeli's Place in Literature, Frederic Harrison on, **F**, Nov.
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- The Wolf and the Dog, Tighe Hopkins on, **L H**, Nov.
- Dress: The Underclothing Question, by S. William Beck, **New R**, Nov.
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- The New Education, Prof. J. B. Buchanan on, **A**, Oct.
- The Moral Education of the Young, Mary S. Gilliland on, **Free R**, Nov.
- The Academic Treatment of English, H. E. Scudder on, **A M**, Nov.
- School Supply in the Middle Ages, Arthur F. Leach on, **C R**, Nov.
- Etoniana, Walter Durnford on, **Nat R**, Nov.
- Malvern College, W. Chas. Sargent on, **Lud M**, Nov.
- Christ's Hospital, G. Clinch on, **P M M**, Nov.
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- Egyptian Temples, R. Wallace Jalland on, **N H**, Nov.
- Electricity, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*.
- Energy, Conservation of, Prof. Ernst Mach on, **Mon**, Oct.
- Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*, *Engineering Magazine*.
- English History (see also Contents of the *English Historical Review*):
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- English Towns in the Fifteenth Century, **E R**, Oct.
- Social Life in the Seventeenth Century, John Ashton on, **Chaut**, Oct.
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- Europe: The Balance of Power, James Hutton on, **G M**, Nov.
- England and the Coming Thunderstorm, Dr. Felix Boh on, **N C**, Nov.
- Evolution:
Babies and Monkeys, G. S. Buckman on, **N C**, Nov.
- The Primitive Child, by Dr. Louis Robinson, **N A R**, Oct.
- Evolution and Design, **M**, Nov.
- Fables and Fabulists, Thomas Newbigging on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Fiction:
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- Modern Novels, Lady Magnus on, **G W**, Nov.
- Magazine Fiction and How Not to Write It, by Frederick M. Bird, **Lipp**, Nov.
- A Dominant Note of Some Recent Fiction, by T. Bradfield, **W R**, Nov.
- The Strike of a Sex, **Q R**, Oct.
- The Use of Dialect in Fiction, F. H. Trench on, **Ata**, Nov.
- Finance (see also Contents of *Bankers' Magazine*, *Board of Trade Journal*, *Investors' Review*):
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- The Monometallist Creed, Henry D. Macleod on, **N C**, Nov.
- Fishes: The Struggle for Life in the Deep, Colonel N. Pike on, **Fr L**, Nov.
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- Fitzgerald, Edward, Letters of, **E R**, Oct.
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- Forestry, British, **Black**, Nov.
- French Literature:
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- French and English Literature: a National Contrast, **W R**, Nov.
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- Fruit Ranching, A. C. Twist on, **N C**, Nov.
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- Gambling: About Gambling Systems, **C J**, Nov.
- Geology, see Contents of *Journal of Geology*, *Geological Magazine*.
- German Code of Judicial Organization, H. A. D. Phillips on, **Cal R**, Oct.
- Gibbon as a Soldier, Major Holden on, **Mac**, Nov.
- Gibraltar, T. B., Nov.
- Gladstone, W. E., on Heresy and Schism, **Ch Q**, Oct.; **L Q**, Oct.
- Glastonbury:
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- Gloucester: Musings in an Old Garden, by Dean Spence, **Ata**, Nov.
- Golf: The Year's Golf, **Mac**, Nov.
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- Gosse, Edmund, Poetry of, A. C. Benson on, **New R**, Nov.
- Greek Language:
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- Greek Papyri, **Ch Q**, Oct.
- Guiana, British, G. S. Lings on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Hakluyt, Richard, and the Elizabethan Seamen, E. E. Mutton on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Hale, Edward, an Eton Master, **Black**, Nov.
- Hawthorne Family in Lenox, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, **C M**, Nov.
- Health: How to Make the Most of Life, by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, **Long**, Nov.
- Helmholtz, Hermann von, A. W. Ricker on, **F R**, Nov.
- Heredity: St. George Mivart on Heredity, **H**, Nov.
- Prenatal Influence, Dr. Sydney B. Elliot on, **A**, Oct.
- Hindu Kush Region, Eastern, Colonel A. G. Durand on, **C R**, Nov.
- History (see also under English History):
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- The Logic of History, by R. M. Wenley, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Holland, Wilhelmina Queen of, Emma Brewer on, **G O P**, Nov.
- Holmes, Dr. Oliver Wendell, Mrs. Alice Meynell on, **M E**, Oct.
- Horses, N. S. Shaler on, **Scrib**, Nov.
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- Native India and England, Theodore Beck on, **Nat R**, Nov.
- Indian Arts and Crafts, **G T**, Nov.
- A Painter's Impressions of Rajpootana, by Edwin Lord Weeks, **Harp**, Nov.
- Individualism: Pseudo-Individualism, by Arthur Wibly, **W R**, Nov.
- Insects:
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- Ireland:
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- "Justice to England," by Edward Dicey, **N C**, Nov.
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- Italy: Roba d'Italia, by Clare S. Strong, **G M**, Nov.
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- The Foreign Policy of Japan, by E. W. Clement, **A J P**, Oct.
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- Jefferies, Richard, as a Descriptive Writer, Irving Muntz on, **G M**, Nov.
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- Journalism:
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- Women's Newspapers, by Miss Evelyn March-Phillips, **F R**, Nov.
- Kitchens for the People in Vienna, Edith Sellers on, **N C**, Nov.
- Korea:
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- Significance of the Japan-China War, by Mithitaro Hisa, **F**, Nov.
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- The Chino-Japanese Conflict—and After, by Sir Thomas Wade, **C R**, Nov.
- The Korean Crucy, by Demetrius C. Boulger, **N C**, Nov.
- The Japanese Invasion of Korea in 1592, Dr. Ireland on, **Mac**, Nov.
- A Glance at Korea, by Alice Salzmann, **K O**, Nov.
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- Labour Problems:
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- The Plea for a Living Wage, by Rev. L. R. Phelps, **Econ R**, Oct.
- Government Sweating in Clothing Contracts, J. Macdonald on, **New R**, Nov.

- Labour Problems: (continued).
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Turkey: The Press in Turkey, H. Anthony Salmoné on, N C, Nov.

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Reasons Why the American Republic May Endure, by President C. W.

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Ought the United States Senate to be Abolished? by Prof. H. von Holst, Mon, Oct.

Issues of the Coming Elections, by W. L. Wilson, N A R, Oct.

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The Growth of American Influence over England, J. M. Ludlow on, A M, Nov.

The Progress of Irrigation Thought in the West, William E. Smythe on, R R A, Oct.

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Recollections of Oxford in the Seventies, by Rev. A. B. Buckland, Sun M, Nov.

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Middlebury College, C. E. Blake on, N E M, Oct.

College Debating, Carl Vrooman on, A, Oct.

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Wales: A Nook of North Wales, Rusticus Urbanus on, Black, Nov.

Washington:

At the Capital of the Young Republic, by Henry L. Nelson, Harp, Nov.

Washington in Lincoln's Time, Noah Brooks on, C M, Nov.

Waterford, Louisa, Marchioness of, L Q, Oct.

Wellington, Duke of, Lord Roberts on, P M M, Nov.

West Indies: The Rebellion in Jamaica, Hon. J. W. Fortescue on, Mac, Nov.

Westminster, see under London.

Whist: Duplicate Whist, Dr. George Fletcher on, New R, Nov.

White, Henry Kirke, Frances E. Ashwell on, G T, Nov.

Whitman and Murger, by H. L. Traubel, P L, Oct.

Whittier's Life and Poetry, A M, Nov.

Windmills, John Mortimer on, Man Q, Oct.

Wolves: The Wolf and the Dog, Tighe Hopkins on, L H, Nov.

Women and Women's Work:

The Strike of a Sex, Q R, Oct.

The Renaissance of Woman, by Lady Henry Somerset, N A R, Oct.

Some Thoughts on the Woman Question, Black, Nov.

The Great Sin, Geoffrey Mortimer on, Free R, Nov.

The New Woman in Fiction and in Fact, M. Eastwood on, H, Nov.

Are Women Inferior to Men? by Sarah Grand and Others, Y W, Nov.

Woman Suffrage, Atkinson Schaumburg on, A J P, Oct.

The Property of Children and Married Women, by W. C. Maude, W Nov.

Women's Work: Its Value and Possibilities, Frank Hird on, G O P, Nov.

Woman's Work in the Home, Archdeacon Farrar on, Y W, Nov.

Venice and Her Women, by Miss Roberts, M P, Nov.

Wordsworth, Thomas Hutchinson on, F R, Nov.

Wroxeter, Shropshire, The English Pompeii, Charles Edwards on, C J, Nov.

The Annual Index and Guide to Periodical Literature

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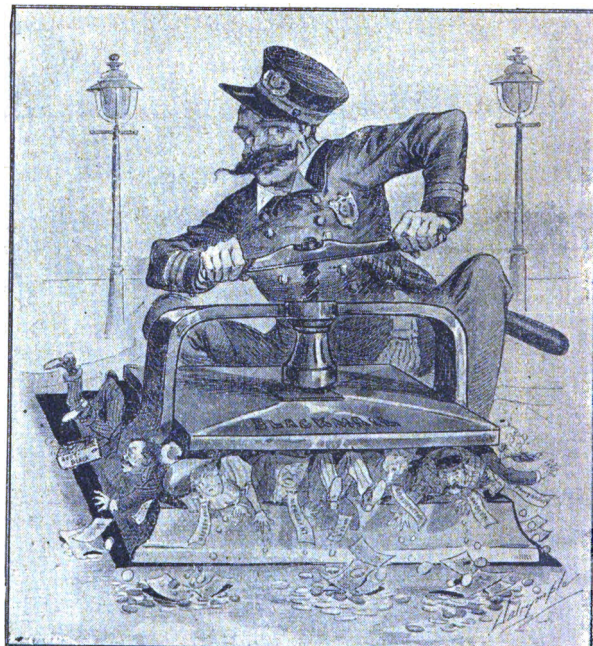
From *Glühlichter*.] **CRISPI AND THE VATICAN.** [September 28, 1894.
Necessity teaches how to pray.



From *Judge*.] **TAMMANY'S CONTEMPTUOUS DEFIANCE.** [October 20, 1894.
"Well, what are you going to do about it?"



From the *Weekly Freeman*.] **TRYING THEM ON: A MISFIT.** [October 13, 1894.



From *Puck*.] **THE POLICE VERSION OF IT (IN THE STATES).** [October 3, 1894.

"Let no guilty man (or woman) escape—without dey put up de stu



From *La Silhouette*.]

[October 14, 1894.

JOHN BULL GARGANTUA.
Never satisfied!!!



From the *Sydney Bulletin*.]

[September 14, 1894.

DISHING PARKES.



in *Puck*.]

PUCK'S SUGGESTION FOR THE GERMAN KAISER'S BENEFIT.

[October 3, 1894.

His actions are praiseworthy, but his speeches at banquets indicate his great need of a strict adherence to cold water when he dines out.



THE TZAR AND TZARITZA OF RUSSIA

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1, 1894.

The Drift of the Year.

The close of the year now near at hand naturally suggests the question as to the drift and tendency of affairs during the twelve months. Stands Britain where it did? And what of the world in whose affairs the English-speaking man is so large a factor? Is the drift backward or forward, towards peace or war, towards barbarism or civilisation, progress or retrogression? The answer will vary according to our moods and sympathies. But the general tendency seems to be forward, although many of the agencies and instruments whereby peace, progress and civilisation have been attained are being used up in the movement. Parties and churches and empires are like the baggage waggons of an army in progress. They wear out and break down and disappear and are forgotten, but the army arrives. So it is with the human race. The Chinese Empire, with all its faults, has for millenniums done a civilising work amongst a third of the human race. It is crumbling beneath the blows of the Japanese. The Russian Tzar, who for the last twelve years has kept the peace of Europe, is dead. The American Democratic party, the hope of the Free Traders, was overwhelmed at the November elections by an electoral avalanche of disaster. At home the Liberal party is marching to the abyss. And yet who is there who does not feel that the securities for civilisation in the East, peace in Europe, fiscal progress in the United States, and reform at home, have been strengthened rather than weakened in the course of the year?

The Prince and Peace.

The first of all interests is peace, and the disappearance of the stalwart form of "The Great Emperor of Peace" occasioned for a moment a thrill of awe through the Continent. But hope springs eternal in the human breast, and the manifest *rapprochement* between England and Russia that followed the death of Alexander III. has revived the confidence of all those who know that the *entente* between London and St. Petersburg is the *sine qua non* of tranquillity in Asia. The public, both Russian and English, has noted with satisfaction and with joy the close intimacy between the young Tzar and his uncle the Prince of Wales. For three long and trying weeks—weeks which count for more than as many years—the

Tzar and the Prince have stood always side by side before the world in public, and in private have been not less intimate. It is not too much to say that since the death of the Tzar the Prince of Wales has had his first great opportunity of exerting the Imperial influence that belongs to his exalted position, free from the trammels of the Court or the embarrassing anxieties of Cabinet Ministers. By universal consent the Prince has risen to the height of his great opportunity, and without meddling in politics or playing at diplomacy has done more to place the relations between the two Empires on a foundation of personal confidence and affection than could have been accomplished by all our statesmen and all their ambassadors. That is one of the uses of Royalty, which even from a pinch-penny point of view makes it real economy to keep up the Throne.

The Peers and Reform.

If princes are being utilised to do the work of the Peace Society, the Peers are being employed in the work of social reform. In old times it used to be said that one of the favourite expedients of the aristocracy was to engage the attention of the people in a foreign war in order to stave off domestic reform. To-day the Peers all unknowingly have taken exactly the opposite course. By their attitude of uncompromising opposition to the concession of Home Rule to Ireland they have compelled their own party to concentrate attention upon projects of social reform. By waging war to the death with Archbishop Walsh they have given over the citadel to Mr. Chamberlain. To strengthen their ranks against a political change in Ireland they are acquiescing in a social revolution at their own doors. It is interesting and full of suggestive significance. Upon all political and constitutional changes opposed by the Tory party—upon Home Rule, upon Disestablishment, upon Prohibition—they have laid a veto. They are "Thou shalt not" incarnate. But as a party must do something, the Conservatives are driven willy-nilly to adopt a programme of social reform which they would have opposed tooth and nail if it had been brought forward by the Liberals.

Mr. Chamberlain as Tory Bellwether.

And Mr. Chamberlain is the zealous bellwether of the flock. Liberals lamented when Mr. Chamberlain forsook the party with which he had been accustomed to act. It seemed like the extinction of a personal force which had been confidently counted upon in the

From the *Weekly Freeman*.]

[November 3, 1894.]

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK;

OR, A BIG "PLANT" CUT DOWN.

(New version of an old story.)

interest of progress and reform. But wisdom is justified of her children, and every one can now see that Mr. Chamberlain has been, and is, and is likely to be, more potent for good in the Tory camp than he ever could have been amongst the Liberals. We have plenty of reformers of his type in our ranks. The Tories have none but Mr. Chamberlain. He is a kind of solitary Radical missionary permeating the Conservative heathen with sound doctrines of social reform. We regret that he opposed Home Rule. But it was probably necessary that he should cannon off the Irish party in order to strike old Toryism as he has done. From the point of view of such men as the Earl of Wemyss and all hide-bound Conservatives of the old school, Mr. Chamberlain, far more than Lord Rosebery or Mr. Labouchere, is the enemy to be feared and hated.

The rôle of the Whigs. Lord Rosebery well said at Edinburgh on November 30 that social questions examined from the point of view of high principle and high conscience must to some extent disintegrate Party divisions. The standpoint of the new elector will not be Whig or Tory gain or loss, but "how best can we raise the common condition of the people." Hence "Parties in future will be regulated less by the shibboleths of the past than many people imagine." The danger is, as Lord Rosebery proceeded to point out, that the line of cleavage from being perpendicular may become horizontal, and that all the haves may be on one side and all the have-nots on the other. What he did not say was that to-day the chief safeguards against this horizontalization of party cleavage is the fact that he is Prime Minister and leader of the Liberal Party, and that Mr. Chamberlain is the mentor and master of the Tories. In other words, the great security against revolution here, as in olden times, has been the great Whig—accepting that word in its best sense. Now Mr. Chamberlain is the great Whig of the Conservative party and Lord Rosebery of the Liberals.

Mr. Chamberlain believes that he won the General Election of 1885 by his unauthorised programme. In the counties, as Mr. Labouchere put it in his gay and picturesque fashion, "Joseph saved us. His three acres and a cow simply romped in." Mr. Chamberlain expects to render the same service for the Conservative Party in 1895 that he rendered to the Liberals ten years ago. Last month he repeated in Lancashire

From *Picture Politics*.]

LORD SALISBURY'S BLOCK SYSTEM.

the appeal which he had previously addressed to Birmingham. Here, he said, is a Policy of Construction :—

1. Municipal monopoly of public-houses.
2. State loans to enable workmen to buy their own houses.
3. Old Age Pensions.
4. Tribunals for Industrial Arbitration.
5. A Veto on Pauper Immigration.
6. A Better Employers' Liability Bill than that of 1894.

This, says Mr. Chamberlain, is a practical programme, a serious programme, which will meet with little opposition and which can be passed within a reasonable compass of time. Above all he reminds us it can be passed through the Lords.

Will the Tories adopt it? Lord Salisbury at Edinburgh and the Duke of Devonshire at Barnstaple, have given Mr. Chamberlain's unauthorised

programme their solemn and official benediction. Mr. Chamberlain declares—

I am perfectly satisfied with their statements on the subject of my programme, and as a Conservative Government gave free education and allotments legislation, I have confidence that they will take up and carry to a successful issue the Unionist programme of social reform which is now before the country, many of the items of which have already been advocated by Conservative members, and which has received the support of some of the most influential Conservative organizations.

The strength of Mr. Chamberlain's position is the fact that he may claim truly enough that he has the House of Lords in his pocket. But the question whether any party in the State can afford to allow its opponent to carry a branch of the Legislature about with it in its pocket is one which admits of only one answer.

An inevitable Conflict. The Liberals, in face of the Tory monopoly of the Upper Chamber, must make a stand or consent to their virtual extinction. If the Conservatives fail to see this, let them ask what they would think of the Monarchy, if the Prince of Wales when he came to the Throne were to pose as a thoroughgoing Radical and to refuse to give the Royal Assent to any measure passed by the Conservatives. The Tories themselves would declare that in such a case the Monarchy would not be worth six months' purchase. Neither party can afford to allow an integral part of the legislative machine to pass solidly and permanently into the hands of its opponents without acquiescing at the same time in its own annihilation as an instrument of government. Hence the question of the Peers is for the Liberals a question of life and death. That, and that alone, explains why with infinite reluctance and without any clear and definite plan, Lord Rosebery has been compelled to challenge the Peers to a conflict, the immediate result of which is unfortunately a foregone conclusion.

The Justification of Lord Rosebery. Lord Rosebery could not help himself. He was compelled to offer battle, and to do so in such fashion as to render it possible for him to carry his party with him. All that his promised Resolution proposes to do is to raise the issue, whether or not the nation desires to be governed by the will of its elected representatives or by the will of four hundred peers? He emphasises his opinion in favour of a Second Chamber, because if he did not the vehemence of his Radical supporters would give the country cause to believe the Resolution was equivalent to a declaration in favour of a Single Chamber. Lord Rosebery, like a prudent man, tries to take one step at a time. He is in command of a mixed host of Menders and Enders. To be able to fight at all he must offer Menders and Enders some common formula round which they can rally. This he has discovered in his declaration that the House of Commons must be the paramount partner. As to the second step,—whether it must be in the direction of ending or mending,—that must wait until the first has been taken. And nothing seems to be more certain than that the first step will not be taken until the next General Election but one.

The Warning from Forfar. The result of Forfarshire by-election, where a Unionist carried what had long been regarded as one of the safest Radical seats in Scotland, has tended to increase the general

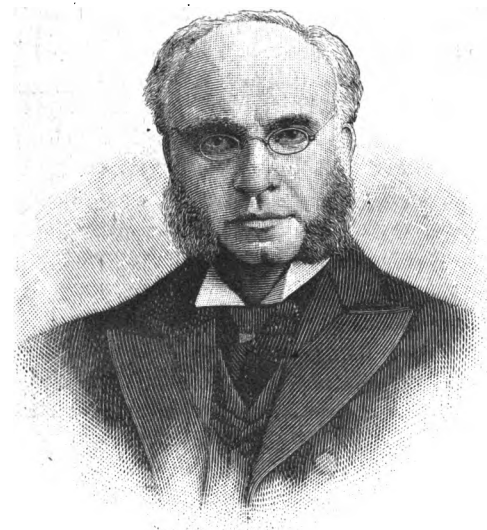


HON. CHARLES MAULE RAMSAY, M.P. FOR FORFARSHIRE.
(From a photograph by Bassano.)

feeling among the Liberals that we have no chance worth speaking of at the General Election. It is true

that the cards were packed in favour of the Unionist. The Liberal late member had disgusted his constituents by leaving them after he had secured for himself legal promotion and before he had secured for his ploughmen electors the statutory half-holiday which they covet much more than Home Rule. The Liberal candidate was a stockbroker from London. The Unionist candidate was the representative of Lord Dalhousie, commanding all the support naturally given to a landlord as liberal and generous as the late Earl, and pledged moreover to a programme more Radical than that of most Ministerialists. Free trout fishing, Mr. Chamberlain's social programme, a wide and liberal measure of local government for Ireland, and Home Rule for Scotland so far as to have all Scotch business transacted at the Scotch capital—these things made up an attractive programme and secured the defeat of the Liberal interloper by 286 votes, where Sir John Rigby had previously been elected by a majority of 866. Hence deep dismay and grave searchings of heart in the Liberal ranks.

But the Forfarshire ploughman, douce
 Mr. Schnadhorst, man though he be, is not the Grand Elector of the British Empire, and if Forfarshire stood alone there would be no need for despondency. Unfortunately it does not stand



MR. SCHNADHORST.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

alone. Much more serious than the loss of half-a-dozen by-elections has been the loss of Mr. Schnadhorst. Mr. Schnadhorst for a dozen years and more has been the Carnot who organised victory

for the Liberals. He was the tried and trusted chief of the staff at the party headquarters, a post for which he had every qualification but one. That defect, not noticed when he was in the saddle, tells heavily against the party to-day. He trained no successor. He had assistants, and another man now sits in his sanctum; but there is no Schnadhorst II. And therein the Liberals suffer a grievous injury which will cost them many seats at the General Election.

The need for insisting upon these things
 Mr. Asquith's "faux pas." is that nothing but the prospect of imminent disaster will keep in check the fatal centrifugal tendencies of the Ministerialist horde. It is perhaps only fit and proper that Mr. Labouchere and his solitary *fidus Achates* should do their level best to render impossible a union of the Menders and Enders by proclaiming aloud their irreconcilable hostility to mending in any shape or form; but the public heard with some amazement Mr. Asquith speaking at Birmingham in terms which made the cynic shrug his shoulders and the honest Liberal hang his head in despair. There is no chance of victory if Cabinet Ministers go out of their way to advertise to the country that the Ministry is a house divided against itself. Lord Rosebery's position is one of extraordinary difficulty. The task before the party can only be accomplished by union and discipline, and it is disheartening indeed when those who should lead the assault upon the outworks waste their energies in discussing how the citadel shall be attacked after the outworks have been won.

The People or the Peers? The tactical advantage of going to the country on the issue whether the nation should be governed by the People or the Peers, is that it forces the electors to face the unpleasant prospect of placing the Empire under the rule of the Peers till the close of the century. The Liberals have to play double or quits in the hope that the danger of enormously increasing the power of the aristocracy may drive a recalcitrant democracy into their camp. This of course is an advantage, inasmuch as it transfers the controversy from the past to the future, and enables Liberals to avoid inconvenient admissions as to the constitutional and moral justification which the Peers can plead for throwing out the Home Rule Bill.

Irish Disunion the Hope of Unionism. The danger of a crushing Liberal defeat may also lead the Irish factions to drop these internecine feuds. It would be well if Mr. Healy and Mr. Redmond and Mr.

Justin McCarthy could be shut up like a jury without fire, food, or drink until they arrived at an agreement by which they could spike the Unionists' chief argument. That is based upon the rooted conviction that the Irish are a race afflicted, as by some strange curse, with an utter lack of that political common sense which finds expression in the give and take of sensible compromise, without which self-government is impossible. At present there is but small sign of any movement in this direction. The Parnellites, whose object it seems to be to borrow, even from the charnel-house of death,

Our One
Chance.

The Independent Labour Party shows no diminution of its zeal in the cause of Liberal disunion. Putting all these things together, it requires no prophetic eye to see that nothing but the most extraordinary patience and pluck on the part of Lord Rosebery can give the Liberals even a fair show at the polls. Patience, however, the first quality, as Peel declared, that is needed by a British Premier, Lord Rosebery possesses, and pluck also of the North British kind. His speeches at Glasgow and at the Lord Mayor's banquet



From *Judge*.]

SMASHED:

[November 17, 1894.]

poison with which to envenom the weapons of political controversy, quote the Duke of Devonshire's speech at Barnstaple as a justification for prolonging the present anarchy of faction among Irish patriots. The Duke said :—

We can offer to the people of Ireland their full share of all those reforms, political or social, which we think a wider knowledge of the wants of the people and a fuller sympathy have brought into our view.

This, it is argued, may mean that Ireland will receive local self-government from the hands of the Unionists. If the Irish prefer a Local Government Bill to Home Rule, no doubt this may come true. But do they? That is for the Parnellites to decide.

have deepened the respect with which the young Premier is regarded even by those who differ from him. They were sinewy, straightforward and eloquent appeals to the massive common sense of the great public. They showed the more serious side of a statesman whose wit has sometimes so dazzled observers that they mistook what were flashes from the depths of the volcano for the fitful and uncertain gleam of summer lightning. That mistake will not survive this autumn, and that more accurate appreciation of the fighting force of Lord Rosebery is one of the most palpable advantages of the Recess.

The Republican United States. The most remarkable event of the last month has been the phenomenal and almost unprecedented collapse of the Democratic party at the November Elections in the United States. There is sufficient semblance between the position of President Cleveland and Lord Rosebery to make the catastrophe echo unpleasantly on this side the Atlantic. President Cleveland, like Lord Rosebery, reigns over a divided party, which two years ago obtained a majority in the Lower House by a programme which resembled the Newcastle Programme in being far in advance of anything that the Upper House would pass. For Home Rule read Tariff for revenue only, for the Solid South the South and West of Ireland, and for Populists the Independent Labour Party—and we can figure out pretty clearly how the land lies. If Lord Rosebery had consented to pass, some kind of a Local Government Bill for Ireland framed by the majority in the House of Lords instead of insisting on Home Rule, he would have been where President Cleveland found himself when the polls closed. The Democratic party was simply snowed under by the ballot papers of the Republicans. The House of Representatives, which had a majority of ninety-one Democrats over the Republicans, will be replaced by a House with a Republican majority of ninety. In the Northern States the Republicans have wiped out their Democratic adversaries. It is one of the greatest landslides of modern politics.

Explanations of the Elections. Many causes can be raked together to explain the overturn, but before the polls opened all of them together were not expected by the closest observers to produce such a sweeping result. The first and by far the greatest contributing cause was the fact that the times were bad. Employment was scarce, wages were falling, farmers were starving. The country has been traversed by armies of out of work, and all these evils could be directly traced in part to the prolonged uncertainty about the tariff. Protectionists and Free Traders agreed in blaming the administration, the former for meddling with the subject at all, the latter for their lack of decision and thoroughness, so it came to pass the sovereign people rose in its might and made a clean sweep of the Democratic candidates. The sovereign people did this all the more emphatically because, owing to the safeguards against popular passion devised by the Constitution builders, the voting changes nothing for a year to come. Not until the beginning of 1896 will the Republican majority have the chance to legis-

late. Under such safeguards, the sovereign people feels that the November polls are little more than an opportunity of saying Damn! This year it certainly said Damn! very loudly. After the irritation at the bad times, the division in the Democratic ranks, due to personal differences between Cleveland and Hill, and the scandalous corruption revealed in New York under the Democratic sway of Tammany, had most to do with the result. The Anti-Papal Association claim that in routing out the Catholics, they incidentally gave the victory to the Republicans, and, preposterous as their claim may be, it is to be feared that Protestant bigotry played some part in the Republican victory.

London School Board Election. At home the most notable electoral result has been that achieved at the London School Board Election. The contest was prosecuted with unusual acrimony on both sides. Churchmen maligned Nonconformists as Atheists, and Nonconformists discredited a good cause by making party capital out of the private devotions of Mr. Athelstan Riley, whom they regarded as a Romanist in disguise. The *odium theologicum*, however, usually bears these poisonous fruits. The real and the only important issue from a practical point of view was not theological but educational. The Denominationalists had starved the Board schools, lest they should compete at an advantage with the schools of the Church. That policy of the Stingy Stepmother was the accursed thing against which the indignation of the citizens was directed, not against the Mariolatry of Mr. Riley or the Trinitarianism of the Circular. The result was unexpectedly favourable for the opponents of the Church Party. The Progressives polled a clear plurality of 135,000 votes, representing a majority of some 30,000 voters. The East and South of London gave a heavy majority for the Progressives. The strength of the Moderates lay in the wealthy voters of the City, Westminster, Chelsea, and Kensington. So decisive a victory at the polls has filled the Liberals with delight, and the Denominationalists with dismay.

The Cumulative Vote. The moral effect of this emphatic deliverance by the citizens as to their mind on the subject has been but partially obscured by the fact that owing to the fitful operation of the cumulative vote a party with a majority of about 130,000 voters in the constituencies finds itself in a minority of three on the Board. The result is due to the collapse of the Labour and Social Democratic parties. When the Progressives nominated their candidates they only



Mrs. EMMA KNOX MAITLAND (P.), CHELSEA, 30,046.



Mr. J. R. DIGGLE (M.), MARYLEBONE, 31,135.



Viscount MORPETH (P.), CHELSEA, 27,502.



Rev. Dr. J. ANGUS (P.), MARYLEBONE, 46,038.



THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE (M.), THE CITY, 10,008.



Mr. T. J. MACNAMARA (P.), WEST LAMBETH 48,255.

THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD FOR LONDON: SOME PROMINENT MEMBERS.

nominated twenty-eight—sufficient to give them a majority of one if every candidate was elected, relying upon the return of a sufficient number of Labour or Socialist candidates to make up for any casualties among the Progressives. But as often happens in a severe contest, the forces of gravitation proved irresistible. Citizens who might in ordinary times have voted for independent candidates, rallied to the regular party ticket when they got interested in the main issue. As the result the independent candidates got left every time. The cumulative vote, which was invented to give representation to minorities, left the Labour, Socialist, and Catholic groups without a solitary representative on the Board. The system of proportional representation, advocated as an ideal plan for apportioning seats in exact proportion to the number of the voters, worked out in practice so as to give a majority of the seats to the minority of the voters. The advocates of proportional representation will find it will take many elaborate essays to remove the prejudice which the result of the School Board Election has left in the public mind against the cumulative vote.

Other School Board Elections. The School Board Elections in London were immediately preceded by similar elections in Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Rochdale, and Salford, and followed by others in Bradford, Gateshead, and Sheffield. The results call for little remark, the *status quo* being left on the whole unchanged. Here and there two seats would be lost or gained, but substantially the balance of parties remains as before. The attempt to run Labour candidates met with very partial success. The Labour Party won two seats from the Church Party at Rochdale, and one from the Progressives at Salford. None of their candidates were elected at Liverpool, Manchester, or Birmingham. The most notable feature in these elections was the return of Mr. Anstell, the representative of the Teachers' Association, at the head of the poll at Birmingham. Mr. Anstell polled 146,000 votes out of a total of 390,508, polling actually more than the total, 121,488, which returned the whole Liberal eight! The next highest poll was 33,329. If the Birmingham teachers had run a teachers' Eight and distributed Mr. Anstell's votes they might have had a majority on the Board. In West Lambeth Mr. Macnamara, the teachers' candidate, polled the heaviest vote cast in London, viz., 48,255. The advent of the teacher as a force in School Board politics is a new and somewhat significant feature of these elections.

The teachers if they please can without much difficulty elect the School Boards. **The Teacher in Politics.** They have the confidence of the parents.

They are closer to the electors than any politicians, and, if they choose to follow Mr. Macnamara and Mr. Anstell, they can oust both Progressives and Denominationalists, and run our Elementary Schools to suit themselves. Mr. Bryce adverted to another phase of this question when speaking at Clerkenwell on education in citizenship :—

In view of the ever-increasing duties of citizens in the exercise of their several franchises, the function of the teachers became one of the most important in the State. There had been countries where almost everything depended upon the teachers. In Bulgaria, after the Turks were driven out, this class became the most important in the community. The teachers became the Ministers and administrators of the country and had enjoyed ever since a large share in its government. Again, in Germany in her dark period between the great peace in 1815 and the revolutionary outbreaks of 1848, it was by the German professors that the torch of freedom was kept alive and the dream of a revived Germany cherished. In this country the elementary teachers would have much to do in moulding the future citizens of the country. It would be their duty to cultivate these principal qualities in their pupils. First, intelligence to appreciate the real issues before them; secondly, independence of all sinister influences, whether of employer, or of political organisation, or even of spiritual adviser. Above all, the voter should take care that the controller of the organisation should not "boss" it, as the Americans said. The third quality was interest and earnestness.

Of one thing we may be quite sure. The policy of the Stingy Stepmother will never command the enthusiasm of the teachers.

The Parish Councils Act. The excitement caused by the School Board Elections has to some extent dwarfed the interest in the pending elections for vestries, guardians and parish councils.

This enormous number of elections all occurring simultaneously puts the practical sagacity of our democracy to a somewhat ruder test than any to which it has hitherto been exposed. Our democracy is raw, and it is inevitable that many blunders should be made, say, in the choice of the five thousand men and women who are to be elected as vestrymen in Greater London. In time we shall be prepared for it, no doubt. But this year we have nothing to show like the organisation which exists in American cities. In Chicago last month, on the morning of the elections, an army of no fewer than 16,000 Democrats mustered at dawn, and were told off in squads of 20 to each of the 800 polling places in the city. The Republicans would have about as many. So that the rival parties had an army of 30,000 men actually engaged in polling about 300,000 electors. The pro-

portion of one shepherd to ten sheep seems lavish to our old-world notions. But it is that which keeps the machine going.

The most important event in the colonial world has been the arrival of Mr. Rhodes with his staff in London and the subsequent publication of the agreement between the Chartered Company and the British Government, by which the administration of the British sphere of influence up to Tanganyika is made over to the company. This is equivalent to the "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." Mr. Rhodes will no longer subsidise the British Empire by defraying the cost of Nyassaland. That will pass into Mr. Johnston's hands and be administered at the cost of the Empire. But he will undertake to answer for order in all the Hinterland up to the southern shore of Tanganyika. His telegraph to Cairo is being pushed northward, and all seems to be going well with this most prosperous of Africanders. If the lady dentist in San Francisco who has introduced the fashion of setting diamonds in the front teeth of lovely women should inaugurate a new and popular craze, Mr. Rhodes would probably feel strong enough to undertake a mission to the Mahdi. For Mr. Rhodes keeps the strong box of the Golconda wherein are most of the diamonds of the world, and not even a 25 per cent. duty can shut the gems of De Beers from the United States.

The French in Madagascar. The French last month decided to send an expeditionary army of 15,000 men at the cost of £2,500,000 to Madagascar to subdue the Hovas, and convert that country of prospective gold fields into a French colony. They will find, as we found in Afghanistan, that it is easier to take a wolf by the ears than it is to make a sou by the tanning of his hide. The Hovas have General Fever to decimate the army of their invaders, and civilisation has not yet made a road for the powder-cart to the Malagasy capital. It is interesting to note that the French profess to dread the ambition of "that daring, ardent and venturesome man of genius," Mr. Rhodes. It is almost the first time since the days of Clive and of Warren Hastings that any one has arisen in our outlands big enough to cast a shadow that can be felt in Paris. Mr. Rhodes is ambitious enough, no doubt, but he has hitherto manifested no anxiety, even in his most confidential moods, to interfere with the French in Madagascar. Africa is a continent large enough

even to satisfy the earth hunger of the Prime Minister of the Cape.

The Capture of Port Arthur. The Chinese have experienced another and apparently a crowning disaster. Port Arthur, a great naval arsenal, the Portsmouth of China, which had been made impregnable by the science of German engineers and stuffed with material of war of every kind, has fallen before a vigorous assault of a small Japanese force of 15,000 men. The Chinese made a feeble resistance. The Japanese as usual attacked with great fury and were directed with great skill. Frightful stories were told as to the corruption that paralysed the force of Chinese resistance. Rifles were supplied with misfitting cartridges, cannon with shot too large for their calibre. Everywhere peculation in high places led to cowardice in the rank and file. The Chinese soldiers at Ping Yang during the Japanese attack, which took place amid heavy rain, unfurled their oiled-paper umbrellas and sat dry and comfortable waiting death. Peking is panic stricken; Li Hung Chang is denounced as a traitor. China is said to be treating with Japan through the mediation of America. Japan contemptuously refused to discuss terms of peace with Herr Detring, a German official whom Li Hung Chang sent to Tokio. She is believed to have designs on Formosa, and to claim a war indemnity of £50,000,000.

The Asiatic Triumphant. The advent of Japan as a fighting power of the first rank will revolutionise many things—not always to our advantage. Japan, though armed with Western weapons and guided by Western science, is Asiatic at heart. She may, of course, adopt European civilisation elsewhere than on the surface. But it can hardly be denied that the net effect of every victory gained by Japan, while it may help to break up Conservatism in China, will not tend in the same direction in Europe and in the Pacific. For the Japanese conception of women—always a very good gauge of the civilisation of a people—is essentially barbarous. From the point of view of woman's claim to be regarded as a citizen, it is to be feared that the Japanese are little better than the unspeakable Turk himself. The Asiatic, militant and conquering, gave Europe the nightmare for centuries. It makes us shudder to imagine the possibility of such another horror rising in the Further East. Imagine the Grand Turk in the fifteenth century equipped with Armstrong guns, Thornycroft torpedoes, and Maxim guns! And remember that the Jap, although less brutal, is infinitely vainer than the Ottoman.

The Massacre of the Armenians. The news from Armenia is very horrible. The Turks and the Kurds have been at their bloody work again—this time on a larger scale than usual. The Armenians, who are as clever and as unscrupulous as Polish Jews, live in the midst of Kurdish mountaineers whom they often cheat. The Kurds retaliate by stealing their sheep and slaughtering the Armenians whenever a convenient excuse arises, which is not seldom; but, as a rule, the massacre is confined to a few villagers, who die and make no fuss. The massacres of Sassoun are, however, on a scale so large as to recall the grim memories of the Bulgarian horrors. The story is brief and simple. Kurds raided the sheepfolds of some Armenian villages. The Armenian villagers pursued the Kurds and recovered their stolen herds. The Kurds reinforced made another raid, but this time were beaten off. For resisting these Kurdish brigands with powder and shot the Armenians of Sassoun were treated as rebels. By orders from Constantinople Turkish regular troops, aided by Kurdish Bashi Bazouks, destroyed twenty-five Armenian villages, slaying from three thousand to four thousand men, women and children, subjecting them *à la Batak* to every extremity of outrage. The facts seem to be beyond dispute. Nor is there anything to marvel at. These massacres are the normal incidents of Turkish sovereignty.

Of course a great outcry has gone up to the Powers about this latest object-lesson in Ottoman methods. Equally of course, nothing has been done. And what is more it would be well if we were frankly to recognise that nothing can ever be done until Europe consents to entrust the task of occupying and administering Armenia to the Russians. We cannot sail our ironclads over the Armenian mountains, nor can we despatch an expeditionary force to Sassoun. Russia is close at hand. Russia has plenty of troops within striking distance of the frontier. Europe has only to say to the Turk as with one voice, "Carry out your treaty obligations in Armenia within six months, or at the end of that time prepare to receive a Russian army of occupation charged with the duty of establishing order, in the name and with the authority of the European concert." If that were done, Armenians would sleep in peace, nor would the Kurd be allowed to redress with his sword the wrongs inflicted upon him by the cheating ell-wand of the wily shopkeeper. Until that is done, nothing will be done, nothing can be done. It is no use

pretending to be sorry for the Armenians if we are not sorry enough to give the Russians a mandate to tame the Kurds. In this as in so many other affairs our deep-rooted carefully nurtured hatred and distrust of Russia is the bane of Asia.

The Death of Princess Bismarck. The death of Princess Bismarck not merely removes an interesting woman from the European stage, but it deprives the foremost world-statesman of his experienced and devoted nurse. Prince Bismarck, happy in many things, was especially blessed in his wife. Great as



THE LATE PRINCESS BISMARCK.

he appeared to the outside world, he ever seemed even greater in her faithful and adoring eyes. She was to him all that Mrs. Gladstone is and was to Mr. Gladstone. Marriage certainly does not seem to have been a failure in the case of the foremost statesmen of modern Europe. But for their wives neither Mr. Gladstone nor Prince Bismarck would have been able to do the work they have done. It is by no means all nectar of roses to be a great man's wife. It requires a self-sacrifice which is only possible to a great woman.

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.



THE LATE MR. JOHN WALTER.
(From a photograph by Barraud.)

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. Municipal elections throughout England and Wales.
Capt. Dreyfus of the French army arrested in Paris on the charge of disclosing secret War Office documents to foreigners.
2. Conference at Lord Meath's, on Poor Law Reform.
Sir John Gorst, M.P., installed Lord Rector of Glasgow University.
Conference at Manchester on the Parish Councils Act.
Sir George Trevelyan, M.P., presented with the freedom of the city of Dundee.
3. Waziri tribesmen attacked the camp of Col. Turner, the British Frontier Delimitation Commissioner at Wano; the British loss was 47 killed and 37 wounded, and of the enemy, 250 killed.
New Spanish Ministry formed, Señor Sagasta retaining the premiership.
The Hova government rejected the French ultimatum, and all French residents left the capital for Tamatave.
Representatives of the Powers assembled in Peking. Prince Kung avowed the inability of China to withstand the Japanese attack, and appealed to the Powers to intervene.
5. Bomb Explosion outside Mr. R. B. Brett's residence in Mayfair.
Manchester Chamber of Commerce passed resolutions in favour of International Bimetallism.
M. Gérault-Richard, a Socialist Deputy, was convicted at the Paris Assizes for vilifying the President in the *Chambard* and sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of £120.
6. Mr. S. D. Waddy, Q.C., M.P., appointed Recorder of Sheffield, and resigned his seat in Lincolnshire.
State and Congressional Elections in America; resulting in a sweeping Republican victory.
7. Hon. G. Turner submitted his Budget statement to the Legislative Assembly at Melbourne.
The French Government ordered the preparation at Toulon of five large transports for conveyance of troops to Madagascar.
8. The Mersey Docks and Harbour Board adopted a scheme costing £400,000 for providing lairage accommodation for the Liverpool cattle trade.

8. The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton appointed Recorder of Oxford; and Mr. A. Gwynne-Jones Recorder of Hereford.
Annual Conference of Poor Law Guardians held in London.
Professor W. R. Sorley appointed to the chair of Moral Philosophy at Aberdeen.
Birmingham Chamber of Arbitration inaugurated.
Judgment was given on the "Empire" Music Hall appeal. The judges ruled in favour of the County Council.
9. Lord Mayor's Day in London. The Guildhall banquet was attended by Lord Rosebery, Earl Spencer, Lord Kimberley, etc.
Copenhagen formally opened as a Free Port.
10. Meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Newcastle-on-Tyne.
The Japanese took the fortified positions of Kinchow and Talienswan. The Chinese retreated to Port Arthur.
12. The Board of Trade appointed a Committee to inquire what Amendments are necessary in the Acts relating to Limited Liability Companies.
Severe Storms and Floods in the South and West of England.
Spanish Parliament opened.
Annual Conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations opened at Newcastle.
13. Colston Banquets at Bristol.
The Countess of Warnecliffe cut the first sod of the New Extension of the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway to London.
In the French Chamber of Deputies a Bill authorising a credit of £2,600,000 was introduced for the Madagascar Expedition.
Opening of the New Belgian Parliament.
14. Deputations waited on the Home Secretary from



THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS SYMONDS.

(From a photograph by Passano.)

- the Anti-Gambling League and the Parliamentary Bills Committee of the British Medical Association.
Mr. Stoddart's team was defeated by the South Australian Eleven by six wickets.
In the Legislative Assembly in Sydney the Premier introduced a new Land and Income Tax Bill.
15. The Queen gave an audience to the Swazi chiefs at Windsor Castle.
News reached Simla that 6,000 Waziris had assembled at Jani Khel and another attack was expected.
Celebration of Silver Wedding of the King and Queen of Roumania.
Senhor Prudente de Moraes, the New President of the Brazilian Republic, assumed Office amid great rejoicings.
 16. Severe skirmishes between the Japanese and the Tonghak rebels in Southern Korea, in which the latter lost 186 killed.
Swazi Envoys visited Lord Ripon at the Colonial Office to learn the final result of their petition to the Queen.
The Hon. Cecil Rhodes arrived in England.
News received of a conflict between Kurdish troops and Armenian peasantry; 2,000 reported killed without distinction of age or sex.
In the Belgian Chamber the Premier announced a programme of legislation chiefly intended to ameliorate the condition of the labouring classes.
Violent earthquake in Southern Italy and Eastern Sicily; 400 lives lost and immense damage done to property.
The Portuguese Foreign Minister announced to the Cortes in Lisbon that the delimitation of Manicaland was to be settled in London by arbitration.
 17. In consequence of the floods the water in the Thames Valley reached a higher level than any previously recorded during the century.
Swazi Envoys left Southampton for Cape Town. The British members of the Commission for the delimitation of the buffer state on the Upper Mekong, left Rangoon for the frontier.
School Board Elections took place in the Provinces.
The Local Government Board issued a General Order containing rules regulating the polls of Parish Meetings where there is no Parish Council.
 19. Funeral of the late Tsar in St. Petersburg.
Revolutionary Chiefs in Brazil declared against the Presidency of Dr. Prudente de Moraes.



THE LATE M. FRANCIS MAGNARD, EDITOR OF
THE "FIGARO."

(From a photograph by Nadar, Paris.)

20. Deputation to Lord Rosebery on the payment of members.
The Japanese captured Siu-yen in Manchuria. Annual Meeting of the London Philanthropic Society.
21. Mr. Stoddart's team defeated the Victorian Eleven by 145 runs.
Salvador Franch, the anarchist who threw the bomb in the Barcelona Theatre, was executed. M. Tricoupi submitted the Budget statement to the Greek Chamber.
Another violent earthquake shock in Southern Italy and Sicily.
The Japanese captured Port Arthur with 80 guns, and enormous stores.
The Dutch Government received an official despatch from Lombok, stating that the Rajah, his son, and grandson have surrendered; and all resistance has ceased.
22. The United States Government instructed its Ministers in Tokio and Peking to transmit direct to the Japanese Government any peace proposals made by China.
23. London School Board Election, resulting in the return of 29 Moderates and 26 Progressives, although the latter polled 130,000 more votes than the former.
The New Treaty between the United States and Japan was signed in Washington.
The Toli made a Raid on the Albert Club, a well-known Betting Centre in London; 109 arrests.
26. Marriage of the Tzar Nicholas II. to the Grand Duchess Alexandra Feodorovna (Princess Alix of Hesse).
Conference of the Women's Trade Union Association at the Holborn Town Hall.
The French Chamber passed the Madagascar Credits Bill by 377 votes to 143.
Deputation representing the London Chamber of Commerce in its four branches, waited on Lord Ripon, on the subject of Anglo-Canadian Copyright.
27. Li Hung Chang said to be deprived of his rank and titles, but permitted to retain his office of Viceroy.
The London County Council debated recommendations of the Special Committee on the Scheme for the Unification of London, which were approved by 63 votes to 23.
Mr. Stoddart's team defeated the New South Wales Eleven by 8 wickets.
Opening of the Roumanian Chamber.
Earthquake shock at Trient, in the Tyrol.
28. The British South Africa Company came to an agreement with the Government regarding the Administration of the British Sphere in Central Africa, north of the Zambesi.
29. The Japanese Government declined to receive Mr. Detring (sent with a letter by Li Hung Chang), on the ground that he was not a properly accredited Envoy.

BY-ELECTION.

Nov. 19. Forfarshire.

On the appointment of Sir John Rigby, Q.C., M.P., as a Lord Justice of Appeal, a by-election was held, with the following result:—

Hon. C. M. Ramsey (U) .. 5145
Mr. Henry Robson (G) .. 4857

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| Unionist majority .. 288 | |
| In 1896: | In 1892: |
| (LU) 3839 | J. Rigby, Q.C. (G) 4943 |
| (G) 3432 | J.W. Barclay (LU) 4077 |
| Un. maj. 407 | Glad. maj. 866 |

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. Arnold Morley, at Bristol, on Postal Improvements.
2. Sir John Gorst, M.P., at Glasgow, on Social Problems.
Mr. Haldane, Q.C., M.P., on Socialism and the House of Commons.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Manchester, on the House of Lords.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Dundee, on Municipal Government.
Mr. Lyolph Stanley, on the School Board Election.
3. Sir Thomas Wade, on the Situation in the Far East.
Mr. E. Robertson, at Brechin, on the House of Lords.

4. Mr. F. Harrison, on Public Education, Secular and Religious.
5. Sir Robert Reid, Q.C., at Chatham, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., at Limehouse, on the School Board Election.
Mr. Francis Penrose, F.R.S., on the Development of Architecture.
6. Duke of Devonshire, at Owen's College, Manchester, on the Progress of that College.
Mr. H. H. Johnston, at Liverpool, on the African Slave Trade.
Sir John Gorst, on the Mansfield House Settlements.
7. Cardinal Vaughan, at Southwark, on Religious Education.
Lord Salisbury, at Queen's Hall, on the Unification of London.
Lord Ashbourne, at Louth, on Lord Rosebery's Speech at Bradford.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Edinburgh, on Scotch Legislation.
Mr. Hall Caine, at Edinburgh, on Moral Responsibility in the Novel and Drama.
9. Lord Rosebery, at the Guildhall, on Foreign Policy.
10. Dr. Spence Watson, at Newcastle, on the House of Lords.
Professor Petrie, on Egyptian History.
Sir C. S. Moncrieff, on Egypt.



THE VERY REV. G. W. KITCHEN, D.D., NEW DEAN OF DURHAM.

(From a photograph by Mr. S. A. Walker.)

11. Mr. Frederic Harrison, on Social and Political Questions of the Day.
12. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Downfield, on the Forfar Election.
Mr. Mundella, M.P., at Kensington, on the School Board Election.
Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., at Dublin, on the Irish Party.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Bolton, on the House of Lords.
Mr. H. H. Johnston, on the British Central Africa Protectorate.
Mr. D. S. Brearley, at the Imperial Institute, on Japan and the Japanese.
13. Miss Shaw, on Colonial Expansion.
Sir R. Rawlinson, at the Institution of Civil Engineers, on Engineering.
Lord Brassey, on the Colonies.
Mr. Acland, M.P., at Rotherham, on the same.
Mr. Balfour, at Newcastle, on the House of Lords.
Sir Wemyss Reid, at Leeds, on the Art of Biography.
14. Lord Rosebery, at Glasgow, on Disestablishment.
Mr. Balfour, at Sunderland, on the Two Parties.
Sir Edward Clarke, on London Government.
15. Mr. Acland, M.P., at Rotherham, on Religious Education in Board Schools.

- Mr. Frederic Harrison, at the Royal Historical Society, on Gibbon.
16. Mr. Labouchere, at Swansea, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Alex. Siemens, M.I.C.E., on Engineering.
18. Mr. Leslie Stephen, on Heredity.
19. Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., on the House of Lords.
Sir Limon Simmons, at the Imperial Institute, on Malta and its Antiquities.
Mr. Arthur Evans, on his Discoveries in Crete.
20. Mr. T. Burt, M.P., at Bedfordington, on Labour Questions.
Lord Farrer, on Political Economy.
Mr. A. J. Dunston, on the Machinery of War-ships.
21. [Mr. Asquith, M.P., at Birmingham, on the Political situation.
Sir John Donnelly, K.C.B., at the Society of Arts, on Technical Instruction.
Mr. J. S. Jeans, on Railway Legislation.
M. Eissler, on the Transvaal Gold Fields.
Captain E. Blackmore, on Discipline and Duty in the British Mercantile Marine.
Mr. Asquith, M.P., at Birmingham, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Chamberlain, M.P., at Heywood, on the Government Programme and his own.
Lord Ripon, at Wells, on the House of Lords.
Mr. J. Bryce, M.P., at Ipswich, on the Government.
24. [Sir John Lubbock, M.P., at the Working Men's College, on the Senses and Instincts of Animals.
Lord Rosebery, at the Mansion House, on the work of the Rev. W. Rogers.
25. Mr. Frederic Harrison, on Municipal Local Government.
Mr. Beerboom Tree, at Queen's Hall, on the Sunday Question.
26. Mr. W. B. Harris, on his Journey through Morocco.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, on the Gothenburg System.
The Speaker of the House of Commons, at Leamington, on Religious Education.
The Duke of Devonshire, at Barnstaple, on the Government Programme.
27. Mr. Alfred Milner, C.B., at Toynbee Hall, on Arnold Toynbee.
Mr. G. G. Dixon, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on British Guiana.
28. Mr. R. L. Jefferson, on Cycling in the Orient.
Lord Halsbury, on Positivism.
Mr. Commaglin, F.R.A.S., at University College, on Astronomy.
Mr. Hiram Maxim, on his Flying Machine.
29. Earl Spencer, at the National Liberal Club, on Allotments.
Mr. Sidney Webb, on the Coming Elections under the new Local Government Act.
Sir Joseph Barnby, on Contemporary Music.
30. Lord Kelvin's Presidential Address to the Royal Society.

OBITUARY.

- Nov. 1. Alexander III., Tzar of Russia, at Livaia, 49.
2. Sir Patrick Keenan, C.B., 68.
Mr. Thomas Cave, at Brighton, 69.
Rev. Marwood Tu Ker, 81.
Mr. John Walter, at Bearwood, 81.
4. Mr. Eugene Odlin.
5. Dr. Blomfield, D.D., Bishop Suffragan of Gloucester, 61.
Rev. Wm. Chalmers, D.D., 83.
7. Lord Carberry, at Laxton-hall, 75.
Sir Chas. H. Lowther, Bart., 91.
19. Capt. W. Markbank's Loftus-Otway, 80.
14. Admiral Sir Thomas Symonds, G.C.B., 81.
Lady Caroline Courtenay, 77.
16. The Dowager Duchess of Montrose.
Canon Protheroe, at Whippingham.
20. Hereditary Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 59.
Anton Rubinstein, at Peterhof, 64.
22. M. Claudio Jannet, at Paris, 54.
23. Dowager Countess of Portlinton, 65.
23. Judge Stephens, LL.D., at Lincoln, 74.
The Countess of Bradford, 75.
The Rev. former Pelcher, at Bellamy, 75.
Dr. Malan, D.D., at Bournemouth, 82.
Dr. John Chapman, at Paris, 73.
26. Mr. W. C. Crofts, 48.
27. Princess Bismarck, at Vagzin, 79.
28. Lord Swansea, 73.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

FRANCESCO CRISPI.

IN a little book, at once of personal and public interest, and which deserves to become widely known by all who interest themselves in the politics of the past twenty years, "M. Crispi chez M. de Bismarck," an authentic record of the intercourse between the two ablest continental statesmen of the day, Bismarck says to Crispi, "I have always believed that I was the man most hated in my time, but perhaps I have sinned in presumption, because your Excellency pushes me very hard" (*me fait réellement une concurrence sérieuse*). "We are certainly," replied the Minister, "the two men whom the French detest the most. But there is between us this difference: in the course of events you have been called on to hurt France, while I, for my part, am still obliged to ask what has obtained for me the hatred of the French, and what has given me the reputation of Gallophobe."

WHY HE IS UNPOPULAR IN FRANCE.

The reply of the Italian statesman has hardly the quality of his habitual frankness, for unless the word "obtained" (*procure*) be translated "merited," the unqualified rancour of the French against him is easily explained. The policy of all his predecessors in office has been to pay compliments to their allies and their friends on whose good feeling they thought they could depend, but to make all their acts agreeable to France, whom they recognised to be their enemy, and so "saved the goat and the cabbage;" while Crispi, on arriving at the direction of affairs, was the initiator of another system, and, having been from the beginning one of the most strenuous advocates of the Triple Alliance, now determined to maintain it in its full meaning, and, accordingly, to put the country in a condition to carry out its undertakings, and to submit to no more dictation on the part of France. So sudden a change, and in the opposite direction from all the tendencies of the past, against which Crispi had always protested, could only be accounted for at Paris by the hypothesis of a pre-determination to provoke war, and the French journals raised a chorus of denunciation of the "Gallophobe Minister;" and as in general the impression of Italian affairs received through the French journals reaches the English public, while that of the Italian press, weak, discordant, and rarely actuated by interests beyond those of the various personages to whom the journals belong, has no influence abroad, so that the French public opinion has prevailed even in England, and on no better authority than this, Crispi has always been regarded as a firebrand and a man dangerous to the monarchy, if not to society.

MAZZINI'S PROPHECY.

To strengthen this impression a pretended prophecy of Mazzini is quoted to the effect that he had predicted that

Crispi would be the last Minister of the House of Savoy. The fact is this: when Crispi, who is by conviction a Republican, became convinced that the unity of Italy would be sacrificed under the republican form of government, even if it could be possible to liberate the entire peninsula under that programme, he declared himself in favour of the House of Savoy, on the ground, as he expressed it in a *mot* become famous, "that the Republic would divide us, while the Monarchy unites us," Mazzini and he parted company, and the inflexible Republican wrote Crispi that his ideas of government and projects of reform would

not be accepted until it was too late, and that when the King called him in they could not be carried out, and he would only be the last Minister of the House of Savoy. Neither the one nor the other part of the prediction has been verified—the last of the great public men of the generation of revolutionists has been called to the head of the Government, certainly not too willingly in the first case, and equally true is it that the King was glad to be relieved of him at the end of his first term; but in his second he was not only welcomed by general public opinion but by the King, as the only sure defence against anarchy, "the one strong hand, in a blatant land," and at this moment he seems to rule as securely as if there were no other.

CRISPI'S REAL CREED IN POLITICS.

Crispi is a man born to rule, if any man is. Of inflexible character, and of uncompromising patriotism, his defects are those of strength, not, as is generally the case with Italian public men,

of weakness and irresoluteness, if not of corruption; and to the programme he laid down twenty years ago he is still inflexibly tenacious. As the principal objection raised against Crispi has been his supposed tendency to the assumption of dictatorial powers, the quotation of this programme may serve to show his real creed in politics. It is contained in the programme letter of 1865:—

Reduction of the bureaucracy by one-third; and to the servants of the State, chosen amongst the intelligent and honest, a living assured with fair pay, and the future guaranteed against arbitrary dismissal.

Emancipation of the public administration from its dependence on the executive power, and conferring on the magistracy that authority which it is deprived of by the Government, by the system of transfers and conferring of honours.

Transfer of the police to the municipalities.

An income-tax on all who reside in the kingdom according to their possessions, only those being exempted who live by the labour of their hands or brains.

Organisation and arming efficiently of the militia, and when Venice is free, its substitution for the standing army, and abolition of the conscription.

Independence of the universities, and assignment of the primary instruction to the provinces and communes, with free and compulsory instruction.



SIGNOR CRISPI IN 1862.



From a photograph taken in March, 1894.]

J. W. P.

Together with provisions for the extension of the petty banks and means of communication in the peninsula.

This is for internal affairs. For the reform of the central powers he proposed the following :—

Absolute separation of the legislative from the executive, and therefore exclusion of the Government employes from the Chambers.

Prohibition of the Members of Parliament to accept public offices, and ineligibility of all who have taken contracts in which the State is concerned.

A Senate elective, as in Belgium, and not an emanation of the Prince.

The electoral franchise to all Italians of twenty-one who can read and write, and eligibility of all as Deputy at twenty-five, and to the Senate at thirty, with payment for service, to enlarge the accessibility of citizens to the legislature.

DISCIPLINE AND DECENTRALISATION.

No man who aspired to dictatorial powers could support such a programme. People mistook the authoritative, which insists on rigid observance of law, for the despotic; and Crispi has the strongest and most invincible devotion to the decentralisation of political power, where the public security permits it, but also the most positive views of the necessity of civic discipline and deference to law. No Minister in the history of the kingdom of Italy has done so much to emancipate the people from the abuses of a too centralised government, and extend the exercise of political power to the people, but no one has at the same time insisted so rigorously on the maintenance of order and the obedience of the civil servants to the regulations, as Crispi. And as the want of discipline and respect for law is the dominant defect of the Italian character, so the attempt to enforce those qualities develops the greatest antagonism and causes the loudest outcry against Crispi's strong government, which though the strongest of all that Italy has experienced, is also the most subservient to law and good discipline. No more preposterous accusation was ever brought against a public man than that of aspiring to dictatorship, brought against Crispi. It has no more basis than that of desiring to precipitate Italy into a war to cover the financial consequences of his megalomania, for during three years of government, with such a popularity that when he came before the country with an appeal to the constituencies at the end of it, four-fifths of the candidates elected presented themselves as supporters of Crispi, there were not lacking ample provocations on the part of France to declare war if he had desired.

A SON OF THE SOUTH.

Coupled with this authoritative temper, Crispi has the southern quickness of temperament, and there are not wanting cases of ebullition, under grave provocation, the tendency to which has been artfully made use of by his antagonists, to his injury. The most notable case of this was that connected with his fall in 1890, when the united oppositions, consisting of the remnant of the old Right, his hereditary foe; the Radicals, who hated him for his abandonment of the Republican idea; the clericals, who regarded him as the enemy of the Church; the deputies in the pay of the banks, which Crispi proposed to reform; and all the opponents of the reduction of the huge army of employes of the Government, combined against him. His position in the Chamber was still too strong to be attacked directly, and it was necessary to provoke him to some indiscretion which should justify an assault. Bonghi was set to bait him, which he set about doing by insulting the Left and its administration of affairs in the past.

A FAULT OF TEMPER.

Crispi was not in a state to keep that control of his temper which is customary, in spite of his temperament, overworked and physically worn with too constant devotion to public affairs, holding two portfolios, with the Presidency of the Council; and Bonghi's insults and the accompaniment of jeers and cries of his fellow conspirators threw Crispi off his guard, and he replied by a vehement defence of the Left, and a retaliating attack on the Right, which had led the country to Custozza and Lissa. In the outcry which followed, a vote was taken, and the Ministry remained in a minority. The King is reported to have become tired of the rigorous government of Crispi, always obnoxious to the Court; and accepted gladly his resignation, making the comparison of his situation with that of the German Emperor before Bismarck. Crispi returned to his law office, and the next day sent out his circular announcement of his resumption of business. From that time till the increasing confusion and financial disaster called him again to the helm, he took part in politics only to oppose or favour and vote on measures which were of importance to the country, taking no share in the combinations of parties or struggles for office which drifted the State towards ruin. Three years later he was called, like Cincinnatus, to what was virtually a dictatorship, if he had cared to make it such, to redeem the Government from the consequences of the weakest and worst Governments Italy had ever known.

AN HONEST MAN.

Crispi's honesty and official integrity could not escape impeachment in the campaigns of slander and malevolence to which he has been subjected from the time when, as Garibaldi's right hand and sole adviser, he assumed the office of Secretary of State to the Dictator in the government of Sicily, in 1860. Being opposed to all Cavour's plans for the unification of Italy, a Republican and Radical, he became the target of all the animosity of the Piedmontese party, and so laid the foundation for the hostility which has never since been allayed. Peculation, official corruption, bribery, and all the well-known abuses of Italian politics, have been charged against him as a chief offender. He was accused of having used the funds of the banks for electoral and personal purposes, etc.; and when the great explosion of the Banca Romana took place, and the committee of the Chamber of Deputies was named to search the documents for evidence of official corruption, it was one of the principal motives of the movement to find some evidence against Crispi, and Giolitti caused the most minute examination to be made for this express purpose; but all that was discovered was that before he first entered into the Cabinet of Depretis, he had a debt of between forty and fifty thousand pounds with the National Bank, which debt from that time forward has neither increased nor diminished. There is not a public man, with any knowledge of the facts, who does not know that Crispi's honesty is unimpeachable, as his patriotism is unquestionable. There is no man in Italian politics who has so many irreconcilable enemies or so many devoted and unselfish friends, and the one as the other class contributes to his reputation, for the confidence of his friends runs with the silence of his enemies as to all accusations of the kind. Nobody has ever dared make a specific charge of any act of dishonesty against him. His legal business gave him an average income of £6,000, his official salary is £1,200. The man can be hardly accused of venality who passed the best years of his life in exile and poverty, living by keeping accounts, for any business man who would employ him,

eaching languages, writing for newspapers, dwelling in arrears, and who, when Cavour, who knew his abilities, offered him a position on his own journal, replied, "Do they think a Publicist is like a shoemaker, who makes shoes for all feet?" And as a Republican he went into exile from Italy, driven out of France, and found a safe asylum only in England.

"I AM CRISPI!"

Petrucelli della Gattina says of him: "One day I asked Crispi, 'Are you a Mazzinian?' 'No,' he replied. 'Are you a Garibaldian?' 'No more,' he said. 'And what are you then?' 'I am Crispi.'" This inflexible individuality of the man throws him into a relief of the strongest kind against the indiscriminate mass of the politicians of contemporary Italy. He has been the imitator and follower of nobody. In the Sicilian revolution he was not a follower of Garibaldi, but the organiser of the movement and its brain, as Garibaldi was its right hand. Garibaldi's military ability made a military success possible, but the preparation, the political conduct, and the final success were due to Crispi. With the single exception of Cavour, there has been no man in modern Italian politics whose individuality was so strong as his. In the Chamber of Deputies he is always lone when not in the Government—he forms no party, belongs to none of the groups which take the place of party organisation in the politics of the country; half-a-dozen devoted friends always stand with him, but in any great crisis he has for years been regarded and spoken of by the men of all sections as the only one to face a grave emergency.

"I CALL MYSELF TO-MORROW!"

His tenacity is as remarkable as his individuality, and when we compare him with Cavour, it is to be remembered that the Piedmontese statesman had wind and tide with him, King, Court, and fortune, while Crispi had to make his way against all of them. Beginning in 1848, he was the life of the Sicilian insurrection which held its own year against the indifference of Europe and the perjury of the Bourbons, was the first in the organisation and last to leave the island. Republican from the beginning, he only accepted the monarchical formula when he saw that Italy was not ready for a republic, and that it endangered the unity which was more precious than any form of government, and he submitted silently to the persecution of Cavour even when he had so greatly helped to secure the Italianisation of Sicily; to all the rancour and hostility of King and Court, silently and patiently, knowing that his time must come. One taunted him with his political failure in the days before his day came, and he replied, "*To mi chiamo Domani*"—I call myself to-morrow.

HIS SILENCE AND RESERVE.

Silent and secretive, no man has ever had his entire confidence, and any one gets it only as far as the needs of the moment demand. Mayor, who lived in his confidence as far as any one has, says of him that "Whoever has seen much of Crispi knows that secrecy is one of his characteristics, as silence is one of his forces. He resembles in that both Mazzini and Garibaldi. Like Garibaldi, in grave situations Crispi only takes counsel with himself; like Mazzini, he knows how to maintain an absolute silence as to the designs he entertains, or of which he already is urging the execution. When after ripe reflection his decision is taken, he does not seek objections, and if he foresees them he is silent. To this is owing that some of his acts seem abrupt, because they have not been anticipated; that blows and parries which

seem improvised have been a long time contemplated, and the effect of them has been calculated in advance. Another characteristic Crispi has in common with Mazzini: he never tells the whole of his mind to any one. There remains in him always something impenetrable, and it is this something concealed which is felt to be what imposes, and disconcerts the most. Each one of his collaborators knows what it is necessary or useful for him to know, and is ignorant often of how much the others know. Each one holds in his hand one clue, and all the clues are united in the directing hand of Crispi."

A MAN WITH NO CONFIDANTES.

This, which is unquestionably true of Crispi in his relation to his direct subordinates, is not equally so in that to his colleagues in the Ministry, but it is a part of Crispi's nature not to confide uselessly, and this quality it is which enabled him to conspire with such complete success, without exposing himself to detection; and in this too he is like Mazzini. But this it is also which to a great extent has given the general impression in the political world that Crispi is a dangerous man, brooding over plots and plans which no one can fathom. His taciturnity offends men of the world, who attempt to sound him on the topics in which his opinions are important—he almost never opens himself needlessly even to his most intimate friends, and to strangers, with whom he has no bond of sympathy, he is curt and close to irritation. Nobody ever draws him—he only tells his journalistic friends what he wants known at the moment, and as little as is possible, and no journalist has ever enjoyed his complete confidence.

HIS MARVELLOUS MEMORY.

His reading on all political questions is enormous, and his memory so comprehensive that a reference to the most distant and obscure fact which has any interest for him in his position rarely finds him an instant in fault to give its exact terms; scarcely an incident or a decision of the English Parliament or courts is unnoted by him, and all the grave constitutional questions which arise in England are as carefully studied by him as by any English statesman, looking as he always does to England as the source of constitutional law. He has a habit of carefully noting the details of events and conversations which he has to do with and docketing them systematically for future reference, a habit which has often turned to good account in his controversies with antagonists of less precise method, for he is able to state the precise terms of matters which have escaped the memories of even the participants. There is scarcely a detail of the affairs of the administration of the State which he does not know, often even better than the Minister charged with the particular service. When in office therefore little escapes him, and when in opposition he is able to indicate precisely the omissions and mistakes of the men in office. The position of President of the Council is taken by him as a serious obligation, and the constant supervision of the operation of other ministries than that which he has charge of, gave rise to antagonisms in the former term of office, it not being in the Italian custom to maintain thorough subordination of each department to the general direction of the head of the Government; and when he insisted on his position as arbiter of the policy in general, he was attacked as dictatorial, and as the Cabinet was not his own, but was inherited from Depretis, friction was not unusual. It was unfortunate for him, and for the State, that his supervision over the Treasury was not of this kind during the term that led to the bank crisis, for here was precisely the case in

which he allowed himself to be overruled by his colleagues, when, in conformity with their assurances, he accepted the report of the officials, assuring him that the irregularities had ceased, so that by accepting the dicta of the colleagues on whom the banks depended, he was himself held responsible by public opinion for the catastrophe.

HIS REGARD FOR TRUTH.

Mayor relates a conversation on the subject of diplomatic lying in which Crispi took ground that diplomatic controversies are hardly familiar with, and which, perhaps, explains Crispi's reputation as a disagreeable person to carry on negotiations with. He had been speaking of Depretis, who was characterised as an able parliamentarian and a clever manager of men, rather than a veritable statesman. "This led us, by an easy transition, to speak of falsehood in politics," Crispi said, in substance: 'Falsehood, in politics, belongs to the old school; it is an arm out of date to be consigned to the arsenal of tricks out of fashion. One should never lie.' Some one objected: 'But there are the great falsehoods, the necessary falsehoods, the sublime falsehoods—the falsehood which saves the honour of a woman, which settles a difficult question, which decides the lot of a people.' The Minister listens and says again, 'One should never lie.' 'But in presence of an indiscreet question, or a captious one, how shall one avoid the difficulty?' 'Say nothing.' One of us reminds the Minister that he is generally accused of one of those sublime disguisings of the truth by which the fortune of a people is decided. According to the legend, adopted and confirmed by some historian, Crispi had, in 1860, determined Garibaldi, hesitating, to undertake the expedition which has immortalised him, and to embark for Sicily, by modifying a telegram which Nicholas Fabrizi had sent him from Malta, and according to which the Sicilian revolution was already subdued, and that the projected expedition had become useless. The Minister replied that he had really interpreted in his own way a cipher telegram scarcely intelligible from Fabrizi, but he had not hidden the truth. Fabrizi, at Malta, was ill-informed. The news which Crispi had direct from his native island was more sure. For he knew by his correspondents that the revolution, momentarily stifled at Palermo, held out in the provinces. Having prepared it, he knew its elements and the resources of which it disposed; he knew that a bold and heroic *coup de main* would multiply its forces tenfold where it still held out, and revive it where it seemed extinct."

BISMARCK AND CRISPI ON LYING.

During the stay at Friedrichsruhe one of the company called up the subject of the foregoing conversation, saying, "Signor Crispi absolutely refuses to admit falsehood in any case. The Minister interrupted to say that, in his opinion, falsehood, all question of morality apart, is in itself generally awkward and clumsy. We wait to hear what the Prince will say; he seems to be reflecting. Count Herbert intervenes, 'But pardon, Excellence. In certain cases one would be much embarrassed; you have sometimes to deal with people who ask you questions with a want of delicacy, with an indiscretion which puts you with your back to the wall; what can you do then?' 'Escape the question.' 'That betrays the embarrassment.' 'Be silent.' 'That is sometimes an avowal.' The Prince turns half way round and says, 'I do not like to lie; falsehood is to me odious. But I avow that sometimes in my political life I have been obliged to have recourse to it; I have been forced, and I have always felt angry with those who obliged me to it. It vexes me.'"

HIS PRIVATE LIFE.

He would be a hardy man who would assert that Crispi has always acted up to this profession—it may or may not be, but he certainly merits the reputation of never hesitating to tell the most unpleasant truths, and his character is of a bluntness which is unvarying. He hides nothing, and has never had secrets relating to his life, and has therefore never had to dread disclosures. All the world knows the worst there is to be known—he has provoked scandal, and he has never tried to hide from it, for except in his life as a conspirator he has always been contemptuous of appearances. A lady who has known him for years said to the writer, "Crispi has not been helped by his relations with women—he has never run after them, but they have thrown themselves on him, for, entirely absorbed in his political life, women were secondary considerations and never interested him. His relations with them were those of a young man, obeying his physical nature and without reflection." His love for his daughter is the only feeling which divides his devotion to Italy—all other romance he lived through and buried in his early manhood. During his university life in Palermo, he contracted an attachment for a beautiful girl, the daughter of a widow with whom he lodged. His father disapproving the marriage, sent him into exile at a farm belonging to him in a remote part of the island. During this time the cholera broke out in Palermo, and made frightful havoc with the population. Young Crispi learning the condition of affairs, took the horse of his father's tenant and escaped to Palermo, where he found his beloved, living indeed, but alone with one younger sister, all the remainder of the family having died of the pestilence. He sold the horse and devoted himself to the support of the sisters, with the secrecy and tenacity that are his characteristics, until his father discovered where he was, and consented to the marriage. The young wife died two years after in child-bed, and Crispi has never loved another woman. The period of Sicilian insurrectionary development began soon after, and till 1860 it absorbed all his devotion. That is the whole story of his private life, told in its briefest terms—all else has been incidental.*

HIS RELIGIOUS OPINIONS.

Recent events have called attention to Crispi's religious views. In the large and philosophical sense of the word, he has always been a religious man, not a believer in creeds, but in the ever present and overruling providence which sees no sparrow fall without its consent. His grandfather was a priest in the Greek Church, the family being Albanian of the emigration which about 1450 came to Sicily, and his sympathies, so far as they go with any

* In this connection it may be interesting to quote the following footnote from the admirable biographical sketch of Crispi which appears in the current number of the *Century* by Mr. W. J. Stillman, the *Times* correspondent in Rome:—

"As the only attack on the conduct of Crispi that had the semblance of a foundation was based on this incident in his conjugal relations, maliciously exaggerated, though not by any means free from reproach, and which at one time proved to be a political disaster, I will say in this place what may be said without offence to any woman, and with no extenuation to the man, that Crispi had lived in informal marital relations with more than one woman, to one of whom he was married by a priest at Malta. Years after, for reasons I need not recount, the continuation of his conjugal relations with her became impossible, and they separated. As divorce does not exist in Italy, Crispi subsequently availed himself of a legal flaw in the contract to dissolve the relation publicly. His motive in this was one which shows as much as some of his heroic acts the courage and readiness for self-sacrifice of the man. It was simply the determination to legitimatise a daughter to whom he is most devotedly attached by marrying her mother. For the moment it caused his expulsion from his place among the advisers of the king. Whatever one may think of this act, when we see it as the acceptance of the gravest social disabilities to protect an innocent girl from the consequences of the parent's error, all one can say of it is that it was very like Crispi, who never shrunk from anything he believed to be right, as in the years of his life as a conspirator he never shrunk from any danger."

eclesiastical organisation, are with the old church of his thors, but he has never taken part in any movement against the Roman Church, while defending when in official life the largest liberty of belief and observance, recking the "intolerance of reason" as well as that of the church, and regarding any manifestation of the religious sentiment with benevolence. With the claims of the man Pontiff to political power in any shape he has not the least sympathy, or with any immixtion of the Church in politics. But a French prelate, who has passed many years in Rome and is a sincere admirer of Crispi, says at the affection of the lower clergy for him is unbounded; and the priest of the parish in which he lived said that in the education of his daughter the greatest care had been taken to insure the inculcation of sound religious sentiment. To combat the Catholic religion, as religion, in Italy, could only favour the spread of Atheism, and this to him is the greater evil. There is no root in the Italian temperament for a Protestant reformation, and any weakening of the moral influence of the Church would only result in a corresponding increase of scepticism. Therefore, when Crispi had to deal with the claims of the papacy to infallibility and supremacy over the civil law, he appealed to the goddess Reason, the divinely given right to examine all things and hold fast to that which is good," and the obligation to "render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's;" but when the appeal was against anarchy and irreligion, he invoked the protection of God on behalf of the State.

HIS RELATIONS WITH THE CLERGY.

The better part of the Italian clergy and many of the laity, residing in Rome, render full justice to the fairness and liberality of Crispi in religious matters, and he is in the higher ranks of the churchmen more devoted ends than any public man in Italy. On his advent to the Ministry a movement on the part of the Church, in which Leo XIII. himself participated, towards a conciliation between Italy and the Church, was begun under the direction of Padre Tosti, but the pressure of the Venetian Government and the influence of the Jesuits prevailed, and Leo withdrew from the negotiations into the irreconcilable antagonism existing ever since.

An interviewer for an Italian newspaper gives the following testimony of the head of the new mission of the Catholic Church to the Italian colony in Africa, to the character of Crispi:—

What impression has Father Michael brought from the conversation he had with the head of the Italian Government? Excellent. He has said that Crispi is the only man who understands completely the civilising greatness of the Word of Christ. He has a great admiration for the simplicity, unselfishness, and the traditions of our order [Franciscan]. To Father Michael he said that never as now, in a far away and barbarous country where the name of Italy and Christian civilisation ought to shine and our lives give instruction, is it so necessary at the political authorities should work in accord with the religious.... How does Father Michael judge Crispi? As a man who abhors war, and who trusts in love and the reciprocal interest of the nations to avert their mutual destruction.

CRISPI AS AUTHOR.

In his earlier life, the Sicilian despotism excluding all political activity, Crispi was greatly devoted to classical study, and he keeps up his classics with unabated affection; but during a half century divided between his legal practice—the first in Italy—and the cares of the state and political work, he has left little literary record. A large volume of papers, mostly on affairs of the State, was published in 1890. It includes a masterly study on the communes of Italy, and two historical papers which

show the author to possess the comprehensiveness and judicial temper of a great historical mind, the study on "The Rights of the English Crown over the Church of Malta," and the "Letter to Giuseppe Mazzini," the former being a masterpiece of research into the ecclesiastical relations of Malta to its former governments, and the latter a contribution of the highest value to the history of the reorganisation of Italy, and a reply to the reproach brought against him by the great agitator of having deserted the Republic and his principles. It is a lucid and most complete study on the relations of the monarchy to the democracy, dispassionate and logical as a mathematical demonstration. In fact, when Crispi writes, and with rare exceptions when he speaks, it is with a cold and incisive style and acumen which are rare amongst Italian writers. He never intrudes himself—in the summary of the critical and daring campaign of Marsala, given in his letter to Mazzini, he describes the battle of Calatafimi, one of the most brilliant victories which Garibaldi ever achieved, and at the end of which Crispi was made Colonel on the battlefield, in the following terms:—"On the 10th of May we landed at Marsala, and on the 13th we were at Salemi, where on the morrow was proclaimed the Dictatorship in the name of the King of Italy. On the 15th we conquered at Calatafimi, and the flag to which, dying, the brave Schiaffino clung, and which was torn to pieces by the balls of the enemy, had in the centre the image of Italy bearing in her right hand the shield of Savoy."

HIS DEVOTION TO THE MONARCHY.

The constancy and unity of purpose of the man, in spite of all that could be done by friend or enemy to divert him from following his convictions, can be found in the fact that, while he was abandoned by all his political allies, with the exception of the few unchanging personal friends, for what was characterised as his apostacy from the Republic, and refused recognition by Crown and Court and all the monarchical party, as a dangerous Radical, whose adhesion to the House of Savoy was sure to be fatal to it, he never flinched in his support of the institution, of which he said, "The Monarchy unites us, the Republic would divide us," and stood in almost polar solitude in the politics of the nation; and when there was no resource but to call him back to strengthen the weakening counsellors of the Crown; when one of the Diplomatic Corps said to the King, "Are you not afraid to have him in the Ministry?" and the King replied dubiously, "We had better have him with us than against us," he returned to the position from which he had been, under circumstances of peculiar bitterness, driven out, without a word. And when after three years of the most solid government Italy has seen in this generation, he was met by a conspiracy which was mediæval in its treachery and meanness, the King willingly threw him overboard again, and glad to get rid of him, he went back to his cases without a word.

AN INDISPENSABLE MAN.

And when three years more of brooding anarchy left the Crown no other resource but to reply to the voice of the nation by calling him back, and the King in dire distress sent for him, he laid his cases down and went to take up the burthen of power under the most difficult circumstances in which the kingdom had ever been, to face bankruptcy and insurrection, with the same deference for the Crown that he would have had if it had never deserted him. If Crispi had followed the natural resentments of a politician and gone back to the Republican

party in 1891, 1893 had seen the end of the House of Savoy. And in spite of all the experience of the past, the same conspiracy, still sheltering itself behind the same influences of Court, is again at work to drive him out of power; again besieges the Crown with its urgency to return to a less exacting system of government. Privilege and the powers of corruption suffer, and this stern Republican is not to the taste of courtiers. The conspiracies now are not merely Republican, but also aristocratic, oligarchic. If the King should yield again to the interested opposition which is organising against Crispi's Government, and

gathering together the forces, uniting for this occasion, of what a thoughtful cardinal has called "the black and red anarchies" with the venal and interested elements which constitute the front line of the opposition as thus far organised, and Crispi should again resign, there is not in the country a leader capable of carrying it through the crisis in which it is now labouring. No man in our times has been so important to the safety and solvency of the country he has governed as is Crispi now to Italy.

G. M. JAMES.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

LAST month the late Tzar of all the Russias had scarcely been laid to rest when the Angel of Death suddenly appeared at the door of one of his most illustrious subjects and claimed the greatest musical genius of our time. Anton Rubinstein, who was beyond all doubt the "Tzar of all the Pianofortes," was, besides, a staunch patriot of whom Russia might well be proud. He was, none the less, a strange compound of music and caprice, pessimism and generosity. Not unlike some other great men, he was proud, independent, reserved, silent; he had an iron will, but little fortitude withal; he was unhappy, dissatisfied with the world, without faith in the present or hope for the future; yet his generosity was as noble as his friendships were true. And he did not fail to display all these sides of his nature in his musical life.

WHAT HE OWED TO HIS MOTHER.

His musical gifts were inherited from his mother, who was a pianist of no mean order. It was also solely by her exertions that Anton and his brother Nicolai got any musical training at all.

My mother was my first teacher (he says). When I was between five and six years old, she began to give me lessons in music, not only to me but to my brothers as well. She devoted more time to me than to the others, perhaps because she soon discerned my love for music, or, at any rate, the ease with which I understood and assimilated it.

The lessons she gave me were not only serious, but often severe, in accordance with the method of teaching common in those days.

Afterwards, when in his eighth year, he was placed under Alexander Villoing, a pupil of John Field. In his thirteenth year his piano-education was completed, and he had no other teacher except Dehn, under whom he and his brother Nicolai studied composition for three years at Berlin. This good fortune was also due to his mother, who, now convinced of the talent of her two boys, accompanied them to Berlin, and remained there with them till the sudden death of her husband recalled her to Moscow. She herself survived her husband over forty years, her death only taking place in 1891, when she had attained the ripe age of eighty-six.

Her devotion to her sons was amply repaid by their progress, Nicolai becoming eventually director of the Conservatorium at Moscow, and his brother taking the highest rank among the musicians of the century. Nicolai died young, but Anton showed his gratitude by his constant affection for his mother and his untiring solicitude for her welfare. It is also interesting to learn that up to the last she took a deep interest in every event of the musical world, and that even after her son had reached the zenith of his fame, she remained his severest critic.

Curiously enough, not a single member of the Rubinstein family was in the slightest degree musical; but it is still more odd that the composer's own children, with the exception of Alexander, who died last year, should have shown no ability in that direction.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

Like many another musician, Rubinstein opened his career with the orthodox prodigy performance. Born on November 28th, 1829, he was only in his tenth year when his *début* took place at Moscow. In reference to it his first critic wrote:—

The child performer played with astonishing art, the little fingers not only travelling over the keys with the greatest velocity, and always with the necessary force, but bringing forth a beautiful clear tone. The most wonderful thing of all, however, was the manner in which he entered into the ideas and understood the aims of the composers whose works he was playing.

This performance very naturally went far to settle his future career. When he set out on his first concert tour he was scarcely twelve years of age. He played at Paris before Liszt and Chopin, and Liszt was greatly astonished at the premature genius, and, what was more, played to him and moved the little fellow to tears. The visit to London which followed was less eventful; but Moscheles, in an entry in his diary, was pleased to allude to "the Russian boy with fingers light as feathers, yet strong as a man's;" and Mr. Ayrton, a noted critic, wrote of the lad, small for his age and very slenderly made, though with a head of large dimensions, executing with unimpeachable correctness the very same music in which Thalberg excelled, and to perform which, it was jocosely said, this celebrated artist was furnished with five fingers and two thumbs to each hand put in motion by steam power.

In 1843 we find Anton studying at Berlin. The same year saw the publication of his first composition, which was favourably noticed by Schumann. When his mother and brother returned to Moscow in 1846, and left him behind to make his own way, he was still but a boy of sixteen. He tried teaching in Vienna, then in Berlin, and in 1848, when Germany had other interests than music, he resolved to try his fortune in America. At Hamburg, however, he took the advice of some friends and directed his steps to St. Petersburg. For him this was the parting of the ways, but how deeply must the Americans have lamented the decision! At the Russian frontier his compositions were seized and confiscated, the secret police being fearful lest he should be importing seditious matter into the country in musical cypher.

HIS MONUMENTAL WORK.

Bearing in mind that his parents were Jews, and that his father was a Pole and his mother a German, and not

Russians at all, and considering the harsh treatment meted out to the Jews domiciled in Russia by the Tzar Nicholas, Rubinstein's patriotism and devotion to the country of his adoption were remarkable. At the time of the great ukase against the Jews, Anton was only a year old, but his grandfather promptly summoned all the members of the family (sixty persons) and ordered them to be baptized: "Better to undergo the ordeal of holy water and chrism and become Christians than lose our wealth," he reasoned.

Arrived at St. Petersburg, Rubinstein seems to have had no difficulty in making his ability known. He joined *Vieuxtemps* in his concerts, and gave *matinées* at which he produced his own compositions. Then he went to Moscow and other Russian cities, where his efforts were again crowned with success, and by 1852 his reputation was firmly established in the capital as a pianist and composer of a very high order. In the same year he produced his first opera "Dimitry Donskoi," and made the acquaintance of the Grand Duchess Helen, who became his patron and true friend. She prompted him to write operas on Russian subjects, and for a time he gave himself up to composition. In 1854 he began his wonderful concert tours, visiting London for the second time in 1857. His last visit was in 1886.

His monumental work was the founding of the Conservatorium at St. Petersburg with the idea of creating and fostering a new Russian School of Music, and very characteristic was the founder's management of its affairs. First he gave himself up to it almost entirely, only leaving it for the brief periods of concert tours; but in 1867 he left it "in a rage" because he did not approve of the action of his professors in the conduct of the work. In 1887 he was invited to resume the directorship, and accepted on condition that he would have an absolutely free hand. Armed with full powers to act as he thought proper, he at once made almost a clean sweep of pupils and teachers; next he organised a teachers'

class and studied with them the literature of the piano, and then he gave recitals to the pupils. Finally the autocrat was presented with an address in carved silver, and it now hangs in the Conservatorium as a souvenir of his lecture recitals, and perhaps of the sweeping reforms with which he inaugurated his second reign. He resigned again in 1890.

The jubilee celebration with which his public life was brought to a close took place in 1889. He was then

sixty, and it was just fifty years since he made his first appearance on the platform.

AMERICA AND L. S. D.

His only visit to America was in 1872, and to his intense horror he found himself for a time entirely under the control of his manager. This galled his artistic soul to the utmost, but his triumphs did not pass off without some amusing incidents.

After one of his concerts, an American "looking as if all America was in him," patted him on the shoulder patronisingly:

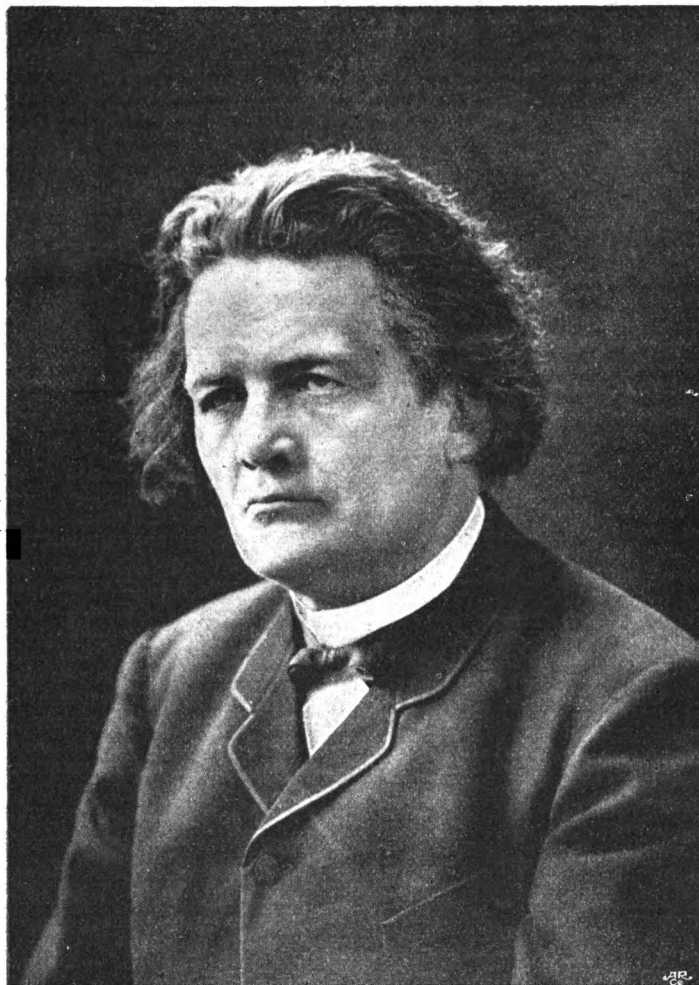
"Waal, you hev played well, Mr. Rubinstein, but why don't you play something for the soul?"

"For the soul?" replied Rubinstein; "well, I have played for the soul—for *my* soul, not for yours."

One thing he resented strongly. The people would persist in calling his concerts "shows." "As if my concerts were menageries!"

Nevertheless he found the Americans "a charming people, highly artistic, and full of energy." Repeated efforts have been made to induce

him to return, the last offer being the sum of £25,000 and all travelling expenses for fifty concerts in three months. But he feared the sea voyage. "To look on the sea, that is delightful; but to be on it, horrible! Even crossing to England kills me for many days, and I really cannot face the longer passage." But there were other reasons. His memory was no longer what it was, and he had already retired to "spoil music-paper," as he put it. When Mr. Vert offered him high terms if he would only come to London once more, he replied by telegram, "I do not play in public more, not for any sum of money."



ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

This did not deter him from giving many recitals for charitable purposes, and the proceeds must have amounted to no mean sum. He also assisted many needy musicians. The largest sum ever taken at a single performance in London is said to have been taken by him at St. James's Hall, when the receipts were over £1,000. Paderewski is not yet reported to have reached this figure. On his last visit to London Rubinstein left £400 out of his earnings to various British charitable institutions, but Sarasate has the reputation of being the musician who puts his hand deepest into his pocket in the cause of charity.

THE COMPOSER.

No man was ever more devoted to his art than was Rubinstein, but though he desired before all things to reveal himself in his compositions, it is as an interpreter of the music of others on which his fame in the present generation depends. Posterity, however, will not ignore his chamber music, his piano pieces, or his songs. Two of his symphonies at least will also be remembered, but it is doubtful whether any of his operas will be so fortunate. The themes which he chose for operatic treatment were generally either Russian or Biblical. Russian subjects, unhappily for the composer, have little interest outside Russia, and the Russians were not as appreciative of the musical genius who had sacrificed so much for them as they ought to have been. Oratorio was too tame and stiff for Rubinstein, and the time for sacred opera as he conceived it is not yet; hence much of his work awaits a more enlightened audience than can be found to-day.

Nothing, however, can be more tender than his smaller things, for he was a lyric genius and excelled in melody. In this he closely resembled, if he did not follow, his favourite Schubert, of whom he writes:—

Beethoven has taken us with him in his flight to the stars, but from below a song is resounding: "O come hither; the earth, too, is so beautiful!" This song Schubert sings to us. He gives the musical poem to the poetic one, the melody that declares the words. He sings as the bird sings—always without ceasing—from a full heart and a full throat, and his melody outweighs all deficiency, if deficiency there be.

A man of such capricious and sensitive temperament as was Rubinstein, was bound to be misunderstood. His grievance against the world lately ran:—

The Jews consider me a Christian, the Christians a Jew; the classicists a Wagnerite, the Wagnerites a classicist; the Russians a German, and the Germans a Russian.

To him life was in a great measure a disappointment, and he hated to hear anything about his compositions:—

No one (he said) understands them or me, it is the misfortune of being a composer. There is no fate on earth so miserable.

It is a bad time for music; we are at an absolute standstill. There are no geniuses, absolutely none. If we have a new composition, it is correct of course, but wearisome enough to make one bite one's tongue away with impatience.

And the reason? The women, the women: they are neither poetical, naive, or ingenuous, but learned, questioning, reasoning, in fact to-day we have no Ophelias, no Juliets, no Gretchenes, for every girl is a counterpoint, and every married woman a fugue.

In other words, this was too practical an age for musical creation. He has waxed quite pathetic over the fact that no sooner did he bring a clever girl up to "concert pitch" than she would go and get married. Yet he regarded women as wanting in the principal requisites for executive as well as for creative art, just as he went on composing to the very last when no one, he thought, wanted his

creative work. On his table there was ever a pile of manuscript, and near it any number of pens, pencils, and erasing knives of all sizes, makes, and dimensions—for in composing he was constantly finding it necessary to erase and prune his idea as it were.

PIANIST AND TEACHER.

As an interpreter he was infinitely greater. He was the greatest pianist of living composers, and the greatest composer of living pianists, as a *bon mot* has it.

Not only was Rubinstein's mastery of technique supreme, but his wonderful touch and the beauty of the tone he brought forth were unsurpassed. He tells us what it cost him to attain such excellence:—

I have devoted my whole lifetime to the study of this subject. I have phenomenal fingers, and I have cultivated phenomenal strength with lightness. Strength with lightness is one secret of my touch; the other is assiduous study in my early manhood. I have sat hours trying to imitate the timbre of Rubini's voice in my playing, and it is only with labour and tears, bitter as death, that the artist arrives at perfection.

His peculiar powers are not inaptly characterised by Mr. W. Beatty-Kingston:—

Rubinstein's compositions always appeared to receive their immediate inspiration from some composer other than himself. . . . He played the music of others as though it were his own, and composed his own music as though it were that of other people.

Sometimes when he was not in the mood, he would not only strike wrong notes, but treat the piano in quite brutal fashion. He has played in public with positive carelessness, but no one who has heard him at his best can ever forget his beautiful touch, especially in delicate pianissimo passages. Another striking point was his marvellous memory. When he gave his famous series of historical recitals, he played everything—some two hundred pieces—without the music before him; indeed, it was he who set the fashion of playing from memory.

As a teacher he was, as might be expected, most earnest and exacting. He did not concern himself with technique, but rather with the rhythm, the touch, and the conception. He could be patient enough, but his wrath must have been terrible to behold. He has been known to anathematise every piano student born or to be born, because one of them did not realise that the real difficulty lay in the production of a certain quality of tone.

SOME EXPERIENCES IN ENGLAND.

Among other things this man of moods was an inveterate smoker of cigarettes. Beginning early in the morning, and never leaving off till night, it is not surprising that he required over a thousand a month. *Appropos* of this habit, he used to tell a little incident that took place in an English hotel:—

I came down at half-past seven in the morning to the coffee-room, an immense room, as big as a church, and with all the windows open; mind, all the windows open, so I sat down and ordered some tea, and while I was waiting, took out my cigarettes and began to smoke. Presently up came a waiter. "Can't smoke here, sir," said he.

"But why not?"

"It is against the rules."

"But I am a foreigner."

Presently another waiter came, but as I did not answer him and still went on smoking, a very pretty barmaid was sent as a last resource.

"The ladies object," she said.

"But the ladies, where are they? and all the windows are open," I contended.

"Smoking is allowed in the billiard-room," she continued.

I went to the billiard-room and ordered my tea to be brought there, and at length a waiter arrived with it, but there was no bread. I asked for some.

"You can't have bread in the billiard-room," was the absurd answer.

But this Birmingham place was nothing to Edinburgh, where Rubinstein was turned out of the hotel, and no wonder, for it was Sunday morning, and he and some friends had sat down to play whist!

Here is another English cold douche. In reply to a question, he said:—

Why do I sit as if I were asleep when I play? I will tell you. Once I was giving a concert in London. My audience seemed much interested, and I myself was certainly well disposed. As I was playing Beethoven's "Appassionata," I happened to look round, and there, at the other end of the piano, I saw a lady gossiping as fast as possible! It was like a douche of ice-water. I closed my eyes at once, and since then I have never dared to cast a glance at an audience.

Just before one of his recitals at St. James's Hall he was accosted by a lady, who thus addressed him:—

"Oh, Mr. Rubinstein; I am so glad to see you! Have you a seat to spare?"

"Madam," said the great pianist, "there is but one seat at my disposal, and that you are welcome to if you think fit to take it."

"Oh, yes, and a thousand thanks! Where is it?" was the excited reply.

"At the piano," smilingly retorted Rubinstein.

In his earlier and bachelor days he always hired an entire house when on his concert tours to avoid the gaze of the crowd and "the piano-playing of the English ladies."

RUBINSTEIN AT HOME.

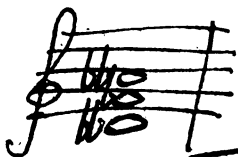
While the Conservatorium is a fitting monument to his memory, his villa or *datscha* was the dream of his life. It was his summer retreat when he was free from the cares of pupils and concerts, and to it he retired to spend the closing days of his career. "I shall not leave Peterhof except for my grave, unless my 'Christ' is performed on the stage," he wrote to his concert-manager at Berlin a few days before his death. What manner of life he led here is best described by Mr. Alex. M'Arthur, to whom we owe so many charming glimpses into the composer's home circle and much else concerning his musical teaching.

Peterhof lies by the sea, says this writer, and whether approached from St. Petersburg by rail or by water, is exquisitely beautiful at all seasons of the year. In spring it is a very paradise, and in summer it is cool and verdant; in autumn, when the brilliant flowers have gone and the woods take on their russet hues, it is matchless; and in winter it is all whiteness, solitude and weirdness.

The Rubinstein Villa, which stands in the midst of a lovely garden and park, is built of wood, and has a high tower looking out to the sea. The study is at the top of this tower, and here Rubinstein sat alone and composed, his writing table being placed in front of the large low window that he might enjoy the beautiful view. Behind him stood the piano, and on his right was a great divan flanked on each side by immense music-holders filled with his own works. The other furniture of the room consists of a few chairs, a handsome carpet worked by some devoted lady-admirers, a bust in bronze of Mephistopheles, which he described as his inspiration, and a statuette of the muse Euterpe. This sanctum was the composer's special delight; it was sacred to himself, and very few of his personal friends were allowed a view of it. The ground-floor is given over to reception-rooms. There is the drawing-room with its two fine grand pianos, and the two white majolica vases presented to the pianist by the Queen. This leads into his own cabinet, also a luxuriously appointed room, containing in glass cases the trophies of the concert tours. Pictures and books there are in the villa in abundance, but among all the classical works in Russian, English, French, and German in the library, there is not a single book on music. Rubinstein's favourite book was the Old Testament.

His punctuality and regularity were proverbial. Every morning he appeared at breakfast at nine, then worked in the sanctum till twelve. After lunch he played a few games of billiards, then resumed work till six. In summer he used to drink his morning coffee on the terrace, and interest himself in the birds; there, too, he received visitors. But he never desired to go beyond the terrace. He disliked walking, and at St. Petersburg always drove even the five minutes' walk to the Conservatorium.

Now this Jupiter Tonans, with his "little nose and much hair," who bore such a striking resemblance to Beethoven, has gone to his long home. He had a superstitious dread of setting out on a journey on a Monday or a Friday, and perhaps if he could have known it, he would have been glad that his last journey was not undertaken on a Monday, but in the early hours of the next day. One of his last works was an overture, with which he was going to give the Conservatorium, on its removal to a new home, the musical consecration. His latest work for the pianoforte was a series of six pieces entitled "Souvenir de Dresde," which Messrs. Novello have published. They will not take rank among his best compositions for his beloved instrument, but they form an interesting "swan song," and are sure to be popular.



Ant Rubinstein

H. Peterhof
St. Petersburg
1890

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD SALISBURY ON THE PRIME MINISTER: AND HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE PEERS.

THE *National Review* enjoys the rare distinction this month of an article by the Marquis of Salisbury. He furnishes a sardonic criticism of "Lord Rosebery's plan" of procedure against the House of Lords; a criticism less slashing but more searching than some of the writer's recent platform utterances. He begins by girding at the closing words of Lord Rosebery's Bradford speech—"We fling down the gauntlet, it is for you to take it up"—and insists that the policy the Premier propounded was really a defiance to his followers. They demand the abolition of a Second Chamber, Mr. Asquith declaring for a single House; whereas Lord Rosebery is avowedly a Second Chamber man. The writer opines that from the Radical standpoint Mr. Asquith takes the juster view, having thought the matter out, as "his chief probably has not done;" and expects that the Second Chamber will go the way of "the predominant partner." "It is only by ending and not by mending the House of Lords that the avowed objects of their party can be accomplished."

WHY LIBERAL PEERS TURN TORY.

The sin of the peers in the Premier's eyes is simply that "on several occasions they have left his Government in a ludicrous minority." Lord Salisbury does not wish to deny the charge, or dispute the fact. He prefers to ask for an explanation of the fact. In 1831 the Liberal peers numbered 128. Since then 210 peerages have been created by Liberal Governments, of which only 30 have become extinct. These figures might suggest that the Liberal peers to-day would number 300, instead of 30. Why have these 270 peers fallen away?

Lord Salisbury makes fun of the Premier's suggestion that the Upper House is a party organisation ruled by party managers. The wiles of party management will hardly suffice as an explanation; for have not the Liberals had a Schnadhorst? Yet they have been left behind. The real reason Lord Salisbury finds in the fact that the party which calls itself Liberal no longer represents the principles to which the peers whom the Liberals created and their descendants considered themselves pledged. In Lord Palmerston's time, Liberals stood for (1) the established Churches, (2) the integrity of the Empire, and (3) the rights of property. As they have fallen away in these points, they have lost their adherents among the peers.

WHAT IS THE NEW SECOND CHAMBER TO BE?

The following passage puts the writer's most weighty argument:—

The distaste they have excited, both in respect to the rights of property and the integrity of the Empire, is a serious hindrance to Lord Rosebery's dream of fashioning a new Second Chamber warranted to exhibit Gladstonian proclivities. The classes among whom the candidates for Liberal Peerages have hitherto been found have deserted his Party, because of the monstrous transformation which the teaching of his Party has undergone. He must dig deep and search far before he finds a *couche sociale* with the dispositions that he wants. I doubt if he will find it in any large abundance, unless he digs in Celtic soil. Of course, his Second Chamber may be so constructed that it will turn out to be a mere replica of the House of Commons; and in that case it will

exhibit the oscillations which have marked the history of opinion in that assembly. But if it resembles the House of Commons in the origin and basis of its authority, it will insist on also possessing the same powers and the same functions. It will demand a voice in questions of finance, and the power to dismiss ministers; and it will be able to extort compliance with its demands by precisely the same methods as those by which the House of Commons in past days has built up the fabric of its own authority.

PROSPECTS OF CONSERVATIVE REFORM.

Lord Salisbury point blank denies Mr. Asquith's statement that the Conservatives have on the stocks a scheme of reform for the House of Lords, but after recalling proposals to this end supported by him twenty-five and again five or six years ago, he goes on to state that "it is very likely that if circumstances were favourable"—in the event of a sufficiently large majority being returned to the Lower House?—"renewed attempts in this direction would be made on the same or on different lines." He considers it safe to predict that no measure diminishing the scope and importance of the present functions of the Upper House would ever be accepted by that House. Lord Rosebery apparently "means so to alter the House of Lords that it shall always defer to the House of Commons whenever the Gladstonians are in office. Mr. Asquith and the other Ministers wish on the other hand to enthrone the House of Commons as absolute sovereign *sans phrase*." The writer expects with Mr. Chamberlain that the struggle will be a long one, and anticipates that men will meantime closely scrutinise the Lower House which claims sole authority. They will see that "there Party government is rapidly coming to mean government by an iron party machine, blindly fulfilling the bargains which its conductors have made in order to secure the votes of fanatical or self-interested groups."

THE ECONOMIC ALLIES OF WOMEN.

MR. DEVINE, in the *Annals of the American Academy* for November, has an article upon "The Economic Forces which are Tending to Assist Woman in her Struggle for Recognition as a Producer." Women do not produce food for the most part, but their services are brought more and more into requisition by the development of refinement and culture:—

The increased variety is of the most immediate concern to women producers, since it is accompanied by an increased demand for articles which require that delicacy of handling in both manufacture and sale which women are best fitted to give. Increased attention to the refinements of civilisation means a relative increase in the demand for woman's labour. More discriminating choice necessitates more discriminating production. With every advance in consumption mere muscular strength is placed at a heavier discount, while tact, delicacy of touch, ability in harmonising colours and in giving a beauty to articles which before served useful purposes without at the same time pleasing the eye by their form, in other words, the qualities in which women are admitted to excel, are placed at a premium. To borrow Bastiat's famous phrase, "that which is not seen," thus operates to the advantage of woman in the economic conflict with her male associates. Those who have at heart a social reform that shall secure industrial emancipation for woman find an unexpected ally in the very economic forces against which they have sometimes felt that they were waging a losing battle. Increased faith in the future, increased confidence in the to-morrow that is seen to be already breaking, must result from the clear recognition of such powerful friends.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS FROM MANY QUARTERS.

By far the most important paper on the House of Lords is that which Lord Hobhouse contributes to the *Contemporary Review*. It is indeed the only article in the magazines this month which approaches the subject with gravity worthy of the occasion. Lord Hobhouse in this as in all questions takes a judicial view of the question at issue.

ARISTOCRATIC RULE TEMPERED BY INCIPIENT REBELLION.

He is not in favour of abolishing the House of Lords, although he sets forth with the utmost lucidity his objection to the existence of a Second Chamber which can only be made to work in harmony with the opinion of the representatives of the people by the threat of rebellion. As he puts it, if we are to get any Liberal measures through the House of Lords it is indispensable to get up "the necessary little rebellion," or the preparation for such, and all measures which are not important enough to justify the invoking of such a *deux ex machina* are stolidly vetoed year after year. At the same time he feels that it is wiser that we should have a Chamber of Revision, and he makes the following remarks:—

WANTED—A CHAMBER OF REVISION!

We want a great amount of legislation, and we want our laws turned out in a workable state. Now the composition and procedure of the House of Commons is such that it does not infrequently turn out some very rough work, which even its well-wishers are glad to have an opportunity of reviewing. It is impossible to deny that through hurry, through inadventure, through excess of work, through weariness of long combat, through casual combinations of different groups of men, Bills may pass which it is very desirable to reconsider, and which any body of responsible men would think it right to modify or, reject, and in so doing would meet with general support.

The House of Commons does not act in most matters till the nation has been persuaded, and then it acts with a velocity which might without public detriment be greater. But I am afraid of a number of small mistakes; and I have never heard any suggestion of a corrective machinery in the House of Commons itself likely to be so efficacious as a Second Chamber.

Lord Hobhouse does not discuss the possibility of securing the revision of hasty and crude legislation by a committee of revising judges experienced in legislation and in the interpretation of the law, who would certainly smooth down the rough work of the House of Commons much more effectively than the House of Lords. He takes it for granted that the only tribunal of revision must be a Second Chamber. This being the case, he proceeds to discuss how he can prevent this indispensable body from becoming an intolerable nuisance.

WITHOUT MORE THAN A SUSPENSIVE VETO.

Then how shall we prevent the Second Chamber from becoming obstructive? In order to be efficient, a power to review must include a power to reject when necessary; indeed, "amendments" so-called, may, and frequently have been, so applied as to amount to destruction. It would probably be idle, and certainly undesirable, to limit the area of review. But the power may be effectually controlled by providing that when it has been exercised to some prescribed extent it shall not prevent the passing of the measure reviewed. If it were provided that after (say) a second rejection by the Peers of a measure passed by the Commons, or a second alteration of it, the Commons should have power to resolve that the measure ought to become law notwithstanding the opposition of the Peers; and if it were provided that the Commons should be the sole judges whether the measure was substantially the same as had been rejected or altered before; and if it were provided that

upon such a resolution of the Commons the royal assent might be given to the measure, and so it should become law; and if similar arrangements were made with regard to schemes or other sub-legislative matters, we should see the will of the majority prevail, when it ought to prevail, without ruinous delay or stormy agitation.

Lord Hobhouse does not explain how he would get up the necessary little rebellion in order to force this compromise through the House of Lords. But supposing that the House of Lords veto were dispensed with, this would still leave the House very far from being an ideal assembly.

ABOLISH HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS.

By way of amending matters he proposes to abolish hereditary legislators altogether:—

If this reform could be effected, if the House of Lords could be placed in a position, not of such entire subordination as it now occupies with respect to finance, but of ultimate subordination to the persistent views of the popular House, other reforms would be of minor importance, indeed of very little importance so far as regards the danger of the present situation. But for the constitution of a good Second Chamber, some would still be of great importance.

It would greatly strengthen the House of Lords to put an end to all hereditary rights of legislation (except perhaps in the very peculiar case of the Royal Family), and to make it a working body, not liable to interruptions of inexperienced men whipped up for special political combats. Each member should hold his position for life or during some office.

The House should have enough members to man its Committees, and to supply sufficient variety of thought and experience to its debates, and to give weight to its decisions. If there were (say) from 200 to 250 men appointed for life or *ex officio* to serve in the House, it would probably make as strong a body as the nation would want. Then members should be allowed to resign their seats at will, and all peers not in the House of Lords should be quite free to enter the House of Commons.

So with regard to hereditary lawgivers: the House of Lords has existed without them; it existed for centuries, during the period of its greatest power, with a majority of Life Peers, unless, indeed, the Prelates are to be ranked as *ex officio* Peers. And as to recruitment, the will of the Crown is the recognised constitutional method.

Lord Hobhouse's proposal is interesting and deserving of all respect; but it is to be feared that his colleagues in the Upper House will regard his scheme for strengthening the House of Lords by putting an end to all hereditary rights of legislation very much as the Turk regarded Lord Beaconsfield's impudent assertion that the loss of several provinces at the close of the Russo-Turkish war was a benefit conferred upon Turkey by "consolidating the dominions" of the Sultan. Lord Beaconsfield may have been right, and so may Lord Hobhouse; but the subject upon whom the experiment is to be tried seldom can be persuaded to see things in the right light.

BY A PATRONISING FRENCHMAN.

M. Augustine Filon in the *Fortnightly Review* kindly volunteers to give Englishmen some hints as to the solution of the difficulty about the Second Chamber. France, he says, has made so many blunders about her senate that she ought to be competent to advise us in the matter. About one thing he is quite clear: we should not do what Lord Rosebery proposes to do, about which, by the way, M. Filon seems to know a good deal more than Lord Rosebery himself:—

The principle of heredity is slow to bear fruit of any kind, either good or bad; but in every other form, whether based upon intellectual pre-eminence or upon the mandate of the

country, composed of the heads of the old families or of the splendid *patrimoine* of the democracy, our Second Chamber has proved a failure. The system now proposed for your consideration is made up of all our errors and all our abortive combinations.

HEREDITY PLUS SELECTION.

The true solution, according to this writer, is—

Heredity, pure and simple, tempered by selection. These two principles are working in harmony all round us; we can see that their union sustains the world to which they have given birth.

By a process of natural selection the House of Lords reduces itself almost exactly to the number of Privy Councillors in the Chamber:—

The statistics of the last ten years give an average attendance of 110 members at every sitting, and in this present year of grace the House contains as many as 109 Privy Councillors. That is to say, five-sixths of the peers are wise enough to efface themselves for reasons which it is unnecessary to enumerate, so that practically one-sixth think, deliberate and vote for the rest. If you sanction this application of the survival of the fittest, and regulate this natural selection by appointing a number of delegates for a given term, you will have performed upon the House of Lords the one and only surgical operation which the constitution admits of, and which is not absolutely certain to involve the death of the patient.

THE REFERENDUM.

M. Filon is quite peremptory on another point. England must adopt the Referendum which, by the bye, France has not yet thought necessary to introduce. He says:—

As to the Lords' veto, it ought clearly to be only the power of delaying measures. In that case who ought to give the final verdict? Not the House of Commons, because it cannot be both judge and litigant. Is it to be the people at a general election? No; for there are too many individual and local questions at work in a general election to ensure a direct answer or a final decision, yes or no, upon a definite point. We must have recourse to a Referendum. England will have to follow the example of Belgium and Switzerland on this point, just as France will have to come back to it. She would have come back before now but for a sort of shame and a perverse mistrust of the great ideas of Napoleon III. The *plébiscite* is the necessary corollary of universal suffrage. I think that the defenders of the House of Lords adopt far too humble a tone and rate their claims far too low.

THE TIMID HUMILITY OF THE PEERS.

The concluding extract is a fine specimen of the patronising air of this cocksure critic. After having admonished Lord Rosebery and generally demonstrated the imbecility of the Liberal Party, he turns round and admonishes the Conservatives. They are poor craven creatures who have not the courage of their convictions, and need this sympathetic Republican to tell them to have a little more confidence in their own opinions. The following passage is quite exquisite:—

At a time when there are plenty of cool and vigorous advocates ready to advance the boldest propositions, it is strange that no one has yet been found to urge that the House of Lords is an institution of the future, and that it not only ought to survive as the representative of a living principle which lies at the root of all societies, but that it has become an absolute necessity as the sole embodiment of the principles of stability and permanence in the midst of a multitude of contingent interests and fluctuating opinions. In short, if there were no hereditary chamber, this would be the moment to invent it.

THE OBITER DICTA OF MR. ATHERLEY JONES.

The hand of Mr. Knowles must have lost some of its ancient cunning when he failed to secure, as the writer of the opening article in the *Nineteenth Century* on a ques-

tion of a great constitutional reform, no more important person than Mr. Atherley Jones. Mr. Atherley Jones is a very painstaking, industrious Radical politician, but he can hardly be said to have attained to the rank of those whom Mr. Knowles usually selects to lead off the discussion of a great constitutional reform proposed by Her Majesty's Ministers. Nevertheless, Mr. Atherley Jones has done his best, and with this result, that it would puzzle Solomon himself to say what Mr. Atherley Jones really means. It is an article full of grave shakings of the head, and of oracular warnings and paragraphic misgivings strung together in such a fashion that for the life of me I cannot say whether Mr. Jones wishes Lord Rosebery to leave the subject alone or whether he would have him take it up. Mr. Jones begins somewhat pompously by announcing that:—

At the instance of the Ministers of the Crown, Parliament is to be invited to enter upon the task of fundamentally changing that legislative system which has remained, during the past seven hundred years, organically identical.

He is good enough to admit, however, that something must be done:—

It is obvious that the Liberal party cannot continue to quietly submit to a situation which places their legislative achievements at the absolute and unchecked discretion of their political antagonists, and operates as a helpful factor to a Conservative Ministry by facilitating their legislative and administrative work.

To abolish the House of Lords, Mr. Jones plainly sees is impossible. The Lords cannot be ended, but he has a still greater objection to their being mended:—

The statesman who sets about the task of destroying the archaic survival of our early civilisation and building up a new Senate, equally unpopular in its instincts, but resting on a higher constitutional sanction, may be likened to the biblical character who swept and garnished his house only to realise results more disastrous.

If Lord Rosebery does not purpose the destruction of the House of Lords, but only its reconstruction or re-organisation, in that policy he may secure the co-operation of the Conservative party, but he will purchase that co-operation at the expense of the support of the preponderating section of his own party.

What then should Lord Rosebery do? Mr. Atherley Jones may know, but he certainly does not tell us. His final conclusion is expressed in the following finely-balanced sentence of ifs and ans:—

If Lord Rosebery can arouse a like national sentiment, if even he can induce those who profess the Liberal creed to lay aside the narrow and selfish interests of faction and address themselves to the realisation of the ideal of a perfected democracy, then, though the struggle may be arduous, ultimate success will attend his efforts; but if at the coming election the verdict of the country, be it through indifference to the issue raised or greater regard to other and more immediate issues, result in the rejection of Lord Rosebery's policy, while the House of Lords will gain in prestige and receive encouragement to assertion of a larger authority, on the other hand, the democratic principle of government will sustain a shock of which the Liberal party will be at once the author and the victim.

END THEM! BY MR. BRADLAUGH'S SUCCESSOR.

Mr. Robertson in the *Free Review* sets forth with considerable earnestness the arguments of those who are opposed to a Second Chamber. He sums up his case by declaring that—

If a Second Chamber be representative it will simply express the will of the people as the House of Commons does, in which case it is a useless multiplication of machinery; that if it be not representative it must succumb to the representative House on all important occasions; that it is absurd to select

a body of men of certain experience as being competent to sit in an Upper House, and thereby exclude them from the Lower; that a body selected mainly from the official and military classes is, in any case, sure to be reactionary; that it is plainly unreasonable to ask the people to choose a body with a view to frustrating popular aspirations; that to place a responsible House over the House of Commons is to make the latter careless and rash in experiment; that there is no reason to believe an Upper House will ever resist a popular craze; and that to define the House of Commons as a body likely to be carried away by a popular craze is a tolerably effective way of producing the tendency in question. It might be said, in brief, that to create for ourselves a Second Chamber on the understanding that it is to resist our own hasty proposals, is on a par with resolving always to walk into another room when one is tempted to speak angrily or without sufficient thought. If one can be deliberate enough to go into the other room, one can do as well without going.

He apparently had written this part of his essay before Lord Rosebery's recent speeches, so he adds a postscript in which he dissents very emphatically from the Prime Minister, and winds up as follows:—

The end of the matter is that if Lord Rosebery's declaration for Second Chambers is to carry the meaning men naturally attached to it, there will be a new and serious split in the Liberal party. The thoughtful even of that party will certainly not consent to be delivered over to a reconstituted and strengthened Upper House on the strength of Lord Rosebery's respect for the practice of other States which have more or less mistakenly followed our own bad example. And if Lord Rosebery evades such a division by reducing his demand to a scheme for a Supreme Court on the lines of that of the United States, it must once more be declared that he has a distressing gift of causing a great deal of trouble to his party by ill-considered language.

THE GRADUAL ABOLITION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. SIDNEY LOW writes an article in the *Nineteenth Century* which he calls "If the House of Commons were Abolished," but which is really a demonstration that the House of Commons is really being abolished without any one noticing it. He argues with considerable ingenuity that if it were abolished, the government of the country would go on with very little alteration. The gist of his paper is contained in the following paragraph:—

The most important of the functions of the House of Commons, according to all the text books and theories of the Constitution, are these:

1. Legislation.
2. Administration and executive control.
3. Financial policy and management.
4. The discussion of abuses and the redress of grievances.
5. The appointment of Ministers.
6. The testing and selecting of public men in debate.

It is impossible to maintain that the House of Commons still retains its old and theoretical supremacy and efficiency in all these matters, or indeed in any of them. The Cabinet in the first place, the Caucus in the second, the Platform, the Press, Public Opinion, Society, and other powers and influences, have encroached on the dominion of Parliament, and more particularly on that of the Lower Chamber, in one or other province, till now there is none in which the control of the House of Commons is absolute, and scarcely one in which it has not largely abandoned the real, though not the formal, authority and effective force to other hands.

By what means has this extraordinary decadence of the popular assembly been brought about? Mr. Low answers this question as follows:—

The comparative weakness and inutility of the House of Commons is due mainly to the increased power of the Cabinet, and to the position of members of Parliament as delegates

directed to vote with the party according to the orders of the Caucus, rather than as representatives able to exercise an independent judgment.

It is natural that having succeeded in demonstrating the gradual disappearance of the House of Commons as an effective force in the government of the country, Mr. Low should conclude by asking whether anything could be done to mend matters. He replies, certainly there is one simple and practical expedient by which, if it were adopted—

the House of Commons would be, in fact, a Sovereign Assembly, and become, what it is not now, the real ruling element in the Constitution.

What is that expedient? Nothing more or less than that the members of the House of Commons should vote by ballot. If it did the power of the Caucus would wane, Ministers would cease to be despots, and M.P.'s would once more count for something in the State. It is a very ingenious article, and there is a good deal more in it than many people would at first be inclined to admit.

HOW TO TEACH CHILDREN TO PLAY.

A HINT FROM GERMANY.

MR. J. L. HUGHES, in the *Educational Review* for November, has a very interesting paper entitled "The Educational Value of Play." It describes the systematic efforts which have been made in Germany during the last twenty years to teach children to play. The Germans took the idea originally from the English, but, as is often the case, they have improved upon their teacher. The beginning of the new era was marked by the appointment by the Government of

a large committee to visit England to watch English children, youths, and men playing, and to report the games which in their opinion would be most attractive to the German people, and could be adapted most easily to their tastes and habits. The committee reported, and their recommendations were officially circulated throughout Germany. The country was evidently ready for the movement. Already over four hundred cities and towns have opened public playgrounds. Most of these playgrounds have been provided at the public expense by the cities or towns in which they are situated, but some of them have been opened by people of wealth who have become deeply interested in the movement. In a few cases money has been left by will for the purchase and maintenance of playgrounds by gentlemen who were convinced that the best thing they could do for the world they were leaving was to help their successors to be happier by making them stronger and more energetic. These playgrounds provide attractions for all ages. There are sand-heaps fresh every day for the babies and little children, and the necessary equipment for attractive and interesting games suitable for children, youths, and adults. It is of the utmost importance that young children shall be trained to play, not only that their health and tempers may be improved, but that they may form the habit of playing and thus develop a love for play, and a play tendency in character.

From the first the movement has been essentially educational, although it is not directly connected with the work of the schools. Each playground is in charge of a "play leader," who has under him a number of assistant leaders. The "play leader" is usually a teacher, and the regulations issued by the Government provide that he must be a trained educator. . . . The "play leader" is on duty on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons when the schools have half-holidays; and on other days from four to six o'clock. The most popular games so far are the various running and ball games for the warm weather, and skating in winter. I hope they may learn the Scotchman's game of curling, too. The German people are entering upon a new era in the development of physical, mental, and moral manhood and womanhood, by the cultivation of the tendency to vigorous play.

SHOULD ENGLAND JOIN THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE?

THE ANTI-ENGLISH POLICY OF ITALY.

THE first place in the *Contemporary Review* is occupied by an article by "Ex-Diplomat," entitled "Peace and the Quadruple Alliance." The writer, however, has much more to say about the shiftiness and untrustworthiness of the Italian policy with regard to England than about the peace of Europe. He begins well enough by pointing out the frightful danger which would menace Europe should war break out. He does not believe that such a war would be of short duration. He says:—

The highest probability is that the war will be long and exhaustive, exhaustive of wealth and of human life; of the finest results of civilisation, as of the resources of future progress. The first results of such a struggle, prolonged, would be a general bankruptcy of all the Powers involved.

THE WAY OF PEACE.

The question, therefore, of how this catastrophe can be averted is the supreme question for all civilised men. "Ex-Diplomat" has his own particular scheme, and that is—

The accession of England to the Triple Alliance, forming a Quadruple Alliance on the basis of the maintenance of peace.

He thinks that the only alternatives are English alliance with Italy or the adhesion of England to the Triple Alliance. By way of proving that the latter is the preferable policy, he proceeds to set forth the unfriendliness which the Italian Government has shown in relation to this country. His paper is an attempt, as he says, to put—

the diplomacy of Italy in relation to England, and to put the Italian diplomacy in its true light, for the benefit, not only of the English, but of all European public opinion. The machinery can be started by a very weak hand, but no one knows where to look for one strong enough to stop it. The war will end in social revolution, and windfall republics.

His story is not likely to encourage England to form an alliance either with Italy or with any federation of which Italy forms a part, for he has no difficulty in—showing how inconsistent towards England, but how blind to her own good, was the manner of conducting affairs adopted by that Power which owed so much to English goodwill.

ITALY'S ANTI-ENGLISH POLICY.

The following is "Ex-Diplomat's" own summary of Italian policy in relation to this country:—

Having done what was in its power to counteract the operations of England in Egypt, the Italian Government continued to oppose the English administration of Egyptian affairs. In all the sanitary questions arising in the Levant (which are *au fond* political) Italy has always been in agreement with France in opposition to English views. Italy has repeatedly called on England, clearly under the instigation of France, to give effect to her promises made on assuming the administration of Egyptian affairs and to withdraw from Egypt; and instead of acting as a link between the Triple Alliance and England, has devoted all her influence to draw England into line with Paris and away from Berlin. For these endeavours of its diplomats and agents in the conferences about Egypt and the Suez Canal the Italian Government received the thanks of the French.

MACHIAVELLI IN OFFICE.

Nor is it only England which has reason to complain of the uncertain policy of Italian statesmen. He says:—

Under the guidance of Crispi and Robilant the Italian Government has never, since Cavour, acted in good faith with any of its associates, but has leaned to France one day, and to Germany the next; England on one side and Russia on the other, according to some momentary advantage for which it hoped. It is the inheritance of the Middle Ages, the method of Machiavelli, entered into by the great majority of the public men and diplomats of Italy.

WHAT ENGLAND SHOULD DO.

The writer thinks that Crispi and Robilant can be relied upon to persist in the policy of the Triple Alliance, but in order to secure this desirable end England must help. He says:—

Nothing more is needed to paralyse its action and ensure the conformity of the Government under any lead with the sentiment of the nation, than the placing of the issue plainly before king, Parliament, and country, by the conclusion of a definite agreement with England, which shall leave no ambiguity or pretext for misunderstanding the relations of the two countries, or Italy's relations to the Triple Alliance. The moral influence of England over the Italian people is such that any distinct declaration of policy by England, in the direction of consolidation of interests, would compel any possible Ministry to follow it, and ensure the full adhesion of Italian Parliaments to it. The position is not one to be trifled with or met by a see-saw dilettantism, seeking to be all things to all interests.

SHALL THERE BE WAR OR PEACE?

"Ex-Diplomat" sums up his point as follows:—

Bismarck, long ago, expressed the opinion that the Triple Alliance without an accord between Italy and England would not guarantee the peace of Europe. The material support of England may affect the event of a war, but her moral influence alone cannot influence the decision of the almost more important question—Shall there be war or peace? An accord once established between England and Italy would determine the relations of England with the central empires, and in all human probability the assured maintenance of peace and a final disarmament.

That is all very well, but English policy is far more bound up with Russia than with Italy. We know where we are when we are dealing with Russia. With Italy no one knows where he is from day to day. Even if we did come to an understanding with Italy, that would not be sufficient to secure peace. If England were to join the Triple Alliance, it would add one to the alliance which at any rate has the appearance of hostility to Russia and France, the two Powers with whom it is most important we should be on good terms. With France such an understanding may be impossible, but with Russia it seems not to be only possible, but almost within our reach.

A Picture of Mrs. Barrett Browning.

MISS CORKRAN contributes to *Temple Bar* a charming paper entitled "A Little Girl's Recollections of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, William Makepeace Thackeray, and the late Emperor Louis Napoleon." From this article I only make one extract, that in which she describes a visit paid by Mr. and Mrs. Browning to her mother when she was living in Paris:—

The French servant opened the door and announced: "Monsieur et Madame Brunig." Could that frail little lady, attired in a simple grey dress and stray bonnet, and the cheerful gentleman in a brown overcoat, be great poets? They had brought with them their little son, Penini; he had long, flowing, fair, curly hair, and wore white drawers edged with embroidery. These peculiarities impressed me, for I thought he looked like a girl. The trio were followed by a beautiful brown dog, with golden eyes. We lived on the fifth floor; Mrs. Browning was quite exhausted after climbing so many stairs; she was pale, and she panted a great deal. My mother gently pushed her into a large, low arm-chair. How thin and small she looked, lying back in the big seat! I remember staring at her, overpowered by a kind of awe, wondering where was the poetry; and then I felt sure it was in her large dark eyes, so full of soul. She wore her thick brown hair in ringlets which hung down on each side of her cheeks; she struck me then as being all eyes and hair, not unlike a spaniel dog.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES:

HIS LIFE AND HIS WORK.

THE Character Sketch in the *American Review of Reviews* for November is devoted to Oliver Wendell Holmes, and is from the pen of Mr. Edward Everett Hale, who has more than once made Dr. Holmes his subject in the *American magazines*. It is a thoroughly interesting paper, lending itself freely to purposes of quotation.



DR. HOLMES AT SIXTY, MARCH, 1869.

A happy boy in a happy home, with books and friends, with the love of nature and the chance to enjoy it; such are the conditions with which Oliver Wendell Holmes starts upon life. . . . Holmes passed through his medical studies in the University school, called the Boylston School, all the work of which, however, was done in Boston, and then went to Paris to study, as did many others of a group of young physicians who have since given distinction to their profession in America. He was very fond of referring afterwards to those days in Paris. Young as he was, he won the respect of some of the more distinguished teachers there. And it would be fair to say, perhaps, that there is no better way for a New Englander to break loose from the provincialisms of his birth than when he plunges into the full bath of the world's life as he does by a few years in Paris. . . . Good or bad, Holmes had this touch of European life at a time when it was not as much a matter of course as it is now. He had the literary passion from the first. The moment he took hold of the *Collegian*, a little graduate magazine, the *Collegian* became popular; and he has never written better verses than some of those which were published here.

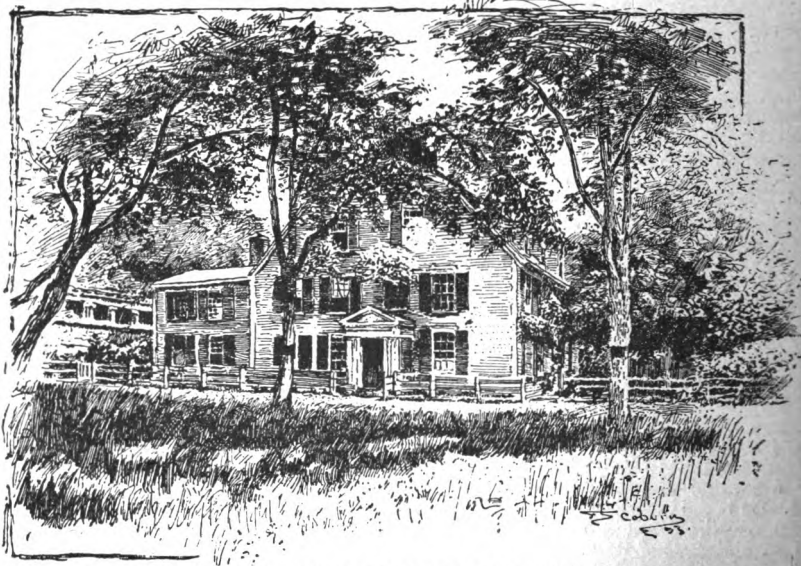
Dr. Holmes started the publication of the series called "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" as early as 1832 in the *New England Magazine*, which expired shortly afterwards, although it has since been revived. Loosing this means of publication, there followed a considerable gap between the two "Autocrats," a gap which he speaks of as "a silence of twenty-five years." Holmes now continued hard at work at his profession, and was appointed a professor in the medical school at Hanover, in New Hampstead, and although



THE BAY WINDOW IN DR. HOLMES'S STUDY.

nothing happened in public affairs or private in which he was not interested, he made few public appearances except in the capacity of lecturer. At last, however, Messrs. Phillips and Sampson, the publishers, determined on the initiation of a new magazine, the *Atlantic Monthly*, and they at once pressed Holmes into their service. Mr. Hale quotes an interesting little speech which Mr. Phillips made to his most distinguished contributors at an inaugural dinner-party in Boston, the company consisting of Bancroft, Prescott, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Motley, Underwood, and others—a notable company.

"Gentlemen," (Mr. Phillips began) "we are going to publish a magazine, and it is to be called the *Atlantic Monthly*. I have the pleasure of welcoming you here, not because I can write



O. W. HOLMES'S BIRTHPLACE AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS., ERECTED IN 1725, A.D.



Mr. Hale very aptly says of Dr. Holmes, that one of the secrets of his success was that "he believed that the world was going forward, and that men were going forward. To speak reverently, he believed that they were under good care."

The indexes to the several volumes of his collected works are in themselves a curious monument of the very wide range of his fun and of his speculation. I suppose this is, perhaps, the feature of these essays which have given them the most popularity. Take such a series of nine successive entries as this:

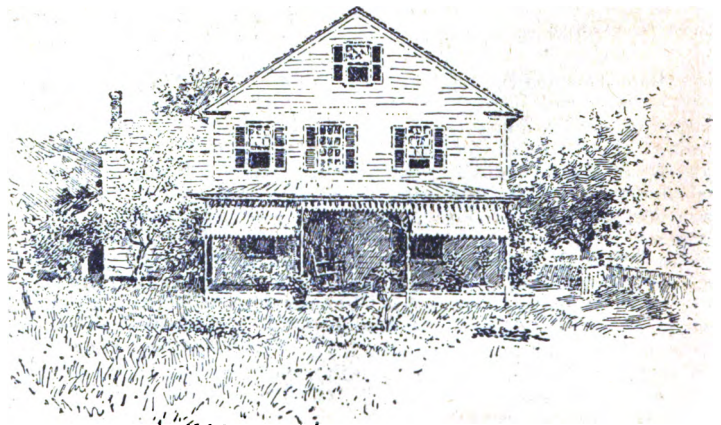
Agassiz,
Age, softening effects of,
A good time coming,
Air-pump, animal under,
Alps, effect of looking at,
American, the Englishman re-enforced,
Analogies, power of seeing,
Anatomist's hymn,
Anglo-Saxons die out in America, Dr. Knox thinks.

Take down any other book you choose from the shelf, and look at ten entries in the index, and you will see that they have nothing like this range. It speaks, in the first place, of a matchless memory. I do not know what machinery he had for making note of what he read. I do know that he was fond of good books of reference, and had a remarkable collection of them. But behind any machinery there was the certainty, or something which approached certainty, that his memory would serve him, and that it would bring up what he wanted from his very wide range of reading at the right time and place, and would so bring it up that he could rely upon it.

Mr. Hale is sure that Dr. Holmes' "work will stand, because he had for the greater part of his life something beside literature to attend to." "The head of our Academy," the man of letters, who had the respect and love of every other man of letters, was the leading man of letters because he was a man of affairs, energetically and enthusiastically engaged in the daily duty wholly outside of literature."

The serious purpose is hardly hidden beneath the light-hearted play of any of Holmes' stories or biographies or essays. I told him once that an over-sensitive reader had taken the fancy that his description of "a possession" in Elsie Venner

poetry like Mr. Lowell or Mr. Longfellow, not because I can be as funny as Dr. Holmes, not because I know as much of history as Mr. Bancroft, Mr. Prescott, or Mr. Motley. I am here, and I have called you together, because I know the American people better than any of you do, or than all of you do." This was perfectly true, and it was to the knowledge which the members of the firm had of the American people that the *Atlantic Monthly* owed its immediate success before the public. Of that success, a very large element, as we all know, came from the brilliant dash of the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." It undoubtedly introduced Dr. Holmes to a very large constituency of people who had not heard his name before. His poems were already well known in the circle of people who read poetry; young men and young women of literary training knew about him, and were interested in what he did. But with "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" one is tempted to say that he became the friend of a very large number of people who, from that day to this day, have liked to know what he thought about matters and things, and, indeed, have been very apt to follow the advice which he gives so good-naturedly.



THE SUMMER RESIDENCE AT BEVERLEY FARMS.

was so true that she who read felt in danger that she was thus controlled by a master mind, as, indeed, the Hypnotists would perhaps teach us. Holmes was very grave when I said this. Often, indeed, he was the gravest of men. He said that he

never appear alone, is illustrated by the year 1809, which brought us Lincoln, Darwin, Tennyson, Gladstone; "and Holmes is not unworthy to be named with these."

He was heir of the Queen Anne and Georgian era.

His loyalty to Pope's rhymed pentameter was the first article of his poetical creed. He theorised that it was the measure of our natural respiration. His use of it, habitual to all his longer poems on great public occasions, went far to justify his admiration.

"He became the pet of college commencements and the literary societies in the 'forties and 'fifties." But this sort of thing was not permanent literature, and his poetical production visibly declined in merit and volume until in 1857, when he began to write for the *Atlantic Monthly*, he was reborn. "In the 'Autocrat' we had his most perfect poetry for poets." Yet since, like Pope, he "lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came," the compulsion of the periodical left its marks. "The mechanism of the Breakfast Table creaks a little in the 'Autocrat' Series, and it becomes more strident under the Professor's elbows and the Poet's. But with every abatement they were a source of boundless pleasure, and they had in them a lot of saving grace.

His local patriotism was notorious:—

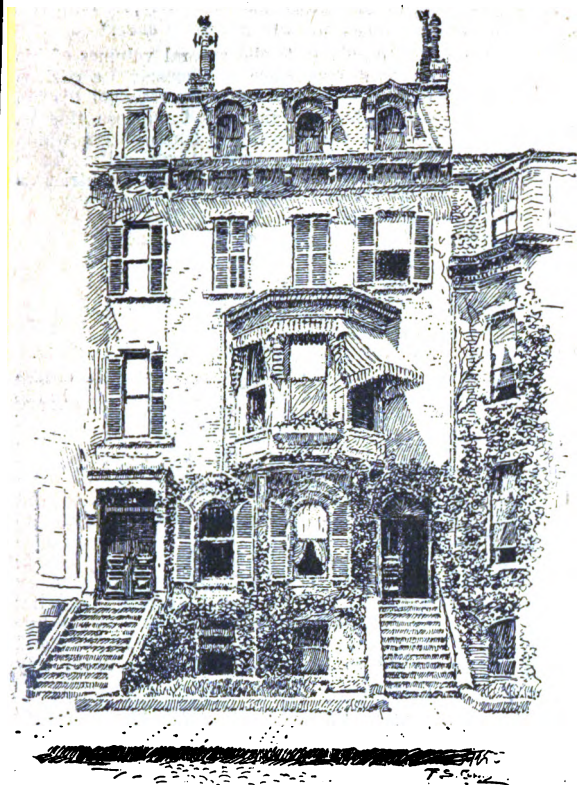
The good woman of a familiar story, who was called up at a spiritual sitting, and, while admitting that the heavenly society was very good, added, "But it isn't Boston!" was a woman after the Autocrat's own heart. "Homesick in Heaven" is the subject of one of his later poems, the best of which is the homesickness, not the proffered consolation. It is quite impossible to conceive of him as not homesick in heaven for his beloved Boston, whatever Franklin and Irving, Lamb and Thackeray and Steele may do to cheer his heart. . . . His muse loved what Lamb called "the sweet security of streets," and yet she had her outings and came back from them with her apron full of flowers.

On the general effect of his writings, Mr. Chadwick says:—

The literary work of Dr. Holmes would amply justify itself if it had done nothing more than add immeasurably to the happiness of our contemporary life. . . . No one in America has done so much as he to cheer us with sweet, guileless laughter. . . . He was emphatically a Christian optimist. His was the major key, the cheerful countenance, the short confession of faith, the undisguised enjoyment of earthly comforts.

He was the preacher of a liberal theology; but he was more powerful as the diffuser of a liberal genial temper.

"GARDEN DOOR OF THE CAMBRIDGE HOUSE."

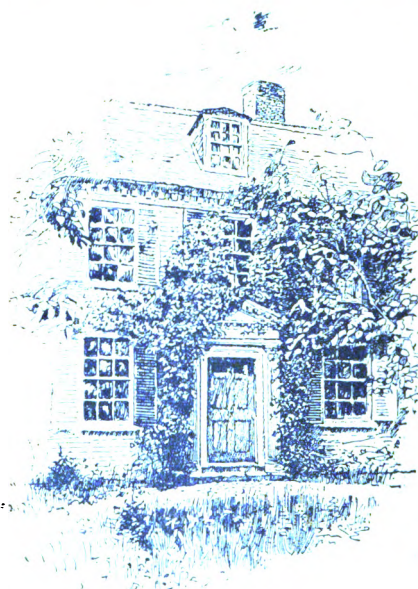


O. W. HOLMES'S RESIDENCE IN BEACON STREET, BOSTON.

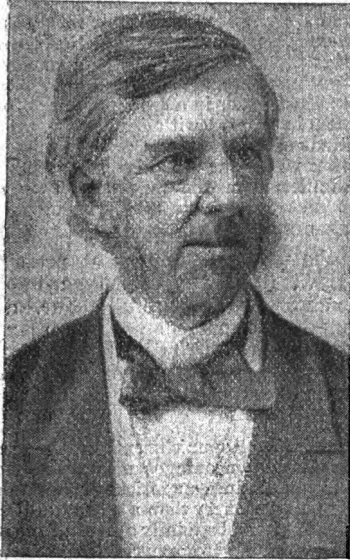
wrote the book merely as a psychological romance, with the eager wish to expose the folly and wickedness of the doctrine of transmitted sin. For this purpose he invented, wholly, what he called the psychological imagination of Elsie Venner's possession by another's will. He did not believe, and he had not supposed that any one would think he did, that such possession is possible. He was eager to say to me that he had no idea that one person can so control another. He was surprised that any one fancied that he thought so. But, on the other hand, his wish was to show that sin cannot be inherited. Sin must come from the will of the sinner. It must be a conscious act and purpose of his own. He was eager that I should say to anyone that he never supposed such a case as Elsie Venner's really possible.

Mr. Hale ends his suggestive paper by saying that Dr. Holmes was, of course, the person named as the first member of the list of Forty suggested by the *Critic*, as an American Academy, now ten years ago. Of course, also, Mr. Howells is his rightful successor in that company.

The deceased Autocrat—not he of Russia, but the more genial monarch of the Breakfast Table—is also the subject of a pleasing sketch by Rev. John W. Chadwick in the November *Forum*. Holmes was the last of the six great poets—Bryant, Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, and Lowell, to name them in the order of their birth; and he died within a month of the centenary of Bryant's birth. Schiller's saying, that the immortals



Whittier did much more than Holmes to soften the Puritan theology, but Holmes did vastly more than Whittier to soften the Puritan temper of the community. And here was his most characteristic work. He was neither stoic nor ascetic;



DR. HOLMES AT SIXTY-FIVE. AUG., 1874.

neither indifferent to life's sweet and picaresque things, nor, while hankering for their possession, did he repress his noble rage and freeze the genial currents of his soul. His was "an undisguised enjoyment of earthly comforts"; a happy confidence in the excellence and glory of our present life; a persuasion, as one has said, that "if God made us, then He also meant us," and he held to these things so earnestly, so pleasantly, so cheerily, that he could not help communicating them to everything he wrote. They pervade his books and poems like a most subtle essence, and his readers took them in with every

breath. Many entered into his labours, and some, no doubt, did more than he to save what was best in the Puritan conscience while softening what was worst in the Puritan temper and what was most terrible in the Puritan theology. But it does not appear that any one else did so

much as Dr. Holmes to change the social temper of New England, to make it less harsh and joyless, and to make easy for his fellow-countrymen the transition from the old things to the new. And it may be that here was the secret, in good part, of that great and steadily increasing affection which went out to him in the late lustrums of his life. It was recognised, or felt with dim half consciousness, that here was one who had made life better worth the living, who removed the interdict on simple happiness and pure delight, who had taken an intolerable burden from the heart and bade it swell with gladness in the good world and the good God. Whatever the secret, it is certain that no man among us was more widely loved, or will be more sincerely mourned.

IN MEMORIAM.

In the *New England Magazine* Mr. William Everett contributes a poem "In Memoriam to Oliver Wendell Holmes." The last three stanzas are as follows:—

So lived, so sang, so talked he; youth's gay beam,
Manhood's hot lustre, age's milder glow,
Each in its turn might fairest radiance seem,
As year by year we watched them shine and go.

Three score and ten with gentle footstep came,
Nor labour pressed, nor sorrow, at fourscore;
One lustre more; then rang his summoned name
In softest music through Elysium's door.

His bright task wrought; his meed of glory won,
His country honoured, and his kind improved;
Room there is none for tears; yet tears will run,
For bard, for master, and for friend removed.



DOROTHY Q.

(From the portrait in Dr. Holmes's study.)



DOROTHY Q.'S HOUSE IN QUINCY, MASS.

HOW TO REFORM OUR PRISONS.

By MICHAEL DAVITT.

FIVE years ago Mr. Davitt and I used to meet frequently at Mr. Thaddeus' studio, where we were both undergoing the ordeal of sitting for our portraits.

THE J. B. P. R. A.

As is usual on such occasions there was a good deal of talk, and among other things we projected the formation of a Jail Birds' Prison Reform Association, of which I assisted Michael Davitt should be president, to which he consented if I would act as secretary. We made some little progress in mapping out the reforms which were based upon our own experience of prison life. When, however, our portraits were painted, and we ceased to meet at the studio, the committee meetings between the president and the secretary of the J. B. P. R. A. were held no longer, and the scheme remained in abeyance. As secretary of this moribund association I am delighted to see that Mr. Davitt has at last taken the field on behalf of a much needed reform. In the *Nineteenth Century* the reader will find a very carefully written and powerful article entitled "Criminal and Prison Reform," signed by Michael Davitt. One rises from the perusal of the article with the feeling that our prisons are rather worse than the criminals whom they were instituted to reform. As Hon. Sec. of the J. B. P. R. A. I will confine myself to setting forth the views of my esteemed president.

TO JUDGES: PUT YOURSELVES IN OUR PLACE!

Mr. Davitt begins by laying down the sound doctrine which I have preached in season and out of season, namely, that sentences should not be pronounced by judges who have had no practical experience of what suffering they inflict. He says:—

I am convinced that if the judges of the land could form an accurate conception of all that has to be endured in a sentence of penal servitude, there would be an end to the truly monstrous sentences of ten, fifteen, and twenty years for offences against property. There is scarcely a crime known to our age of civilisation, short of that of murder, which ought not to be expiated in a sentence of seven years of this scientific system of refined torture.

SIR E. DU CANE'S SYSTEM.

A "scientific system of refined torture" is a strong phrase, but Mr. Davitt maintains that it is fully justified, and he speaks as one who has suffered. Our present prison system is chiefly the work of Sir Edmund Du Cane, whose word for many years past has been received as gospel at the Home Office. This, however, is the verdict which this ex-convict of Portland passes upon the favourite administrator:—

Unnatural silence, semi-starvation, and animal-like submission is the essence of Sir Edmund Du Cane's plan of reclaiming erring men from crime.

NEED FOR CLASSIFICATION.

In the prison, as in the workhouse, the essence of all reform is in classification; but in prison, Mr. Davitt points out:—

The classification of prisoners in convict prisons is regulated more for mere routine reasons than for reformatory ends. There is no common-sense reason why there should not be a classification according to the general character of the crimes committed and the number of convictions recorded. Young could easily be located apart from old offenders; first from second and third timers; confirmed, hopeless recidivists be kept away from all others.

One result of mixing together the irreclaimable and incorrigible criminals with the first and second offenders

is that the discipline of the whole prison is adjusted to the necessity for keeping in check the confirmed criminal. Michael Davitt well says:—

It is the kind of treatment which this class of irreclaimable thief merit when they land themselves within the penal realm in which Sir Edmund Du Cane holds absolute sway that is made to determine the extra punishments, deprivations, and disciplinary regulations that are meted out to every other class of prisoner. Instead of putting these and kindred perverted creatures in a prison by themselves, or in a separate wing of a prison, apart from those less inoculated with criminality, they are scattered among all kinds of convicts, who are thus made to suffer the added penalties which the central prison authorities deem it necessary to inflict upon the very worst type of criminal.

OTHER SUGGESTIONS.

When dealing with the prison system as at present administered, Michael Davitt at once lays his finger upon two great evils—one the absence of any useful labour, and the other the prohibition of any human speech or of any mode of humanising the prisoners. Entering still further into detail, he condemns vehemently the plan of subjecting the convict to nine months of solitary confinement before sending him to penal servitude:—

This nine months of separate cell punishment makes men more irritable, injures health and encourages mental disease. The religious teaching and schooling operations carried on during this period are more of a mockery than a reality. This part of penal servitude should either be totally abolished, or so altered that the period passed in preparatory prisons should be divided between the commencement and the termination of the sentence.

Another reform which Mr. Davitt favours is adopted from the American system—that is, the indeterminate sentence. He says:—

The indeterminate sentence, with release on parole on the recommendation of governor, chaplain and prison doctor for first timers in penal servitude, coupled with the forfeiture of privileges if again re-convicted, would be calculated to encourage greater reformation than the present plan of remission by marks followed by ticket of leave.

A PROGRAMME OF REFORMS.

In addition to these suggestions, he summarises his prison reform bill as follows:—

The changes which, in my judgment, would make for more reformation among criminals and for the better management of prisons are: In the treatment of juvenile offenders there ought to be some approximation between industrial and criminal law. Boys under fourteen should not be sent to prison. Imprisonment, even between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, ought to be made as rare as possible. Shorter sentences, all worked out, for first and second convictions, with opportunities allowed for earning, at useful labour, a larger gratuity on discharge, and some small luxuries, such as better food and a pipe of tobacco on Sunday (allowed to first and second-timers only), on reaching third class. More visits from relatives and more privilege for writing home to be also permitted as rewards for labour proficiency. Third and fourth convictions for fresh crimes to be considered as evidence of ingrained criminality requiring special treatment and classification. All prisoners to be employed at useful and remunerative work and trained in habits of industry. Separate cell sleeping accommodation for all prisoners; but work in association to be allowed, subject to the classification specified, and to proper supervision. In the matter of prison offences, the rule against speaking should be either completely abolished, or should allow the privilege of conversation at work or at exercise to be one that can be earned or lost by the standard of general character and conduct. Punishment by semi-darkened penal cells for breaches of prison discipline should be abolished for young prisoners, and a deprivation of privileges substituted.

In the management of prisons there ought to be much more of the civil than the military element engaged. The status of the prison schoolmaster should be raised. More initiative should be allowed to governors and more responsibility be thrown upon them in the general work of treating prisoners and managing prisons. Finally, there ought to be a thoroughly independent system of inspection of all prisons, local or convict; and all judges, magistrates, and members of Parliament should be allowed free access to such places at all times, and to have the right to forward direct to the Home Secretary such reports, comments, or complaints as they might deem fit and proper to make with regard to the treatment of criminals or the management of such prisons.

WHY NOT MAKE MR. DAVITT INSPECTOR-GENERAL?

If Mr. Asquith wishes to introduce new blood into the method of treating our prisoners, he could not do better than make Michael Davitt a special inspector-general of convict prisons for, say, a period of two years, and then at the end of that time require from him an exhaustive and detailed report on all the penal institutions of this country, with suggestions as to how to convert them into schools for disciplining and reforming the criminal. At present they are too often little better than an elaborate apparatus for stifling manhood, crushing the spirit and demoralising the unfortunate victims who enter within their iron-barred portals. Even if Mr. Asquith has not the nerve to take so bold a step, it is to be hoped that he will carefully read the indictment and note the suggestions of the President of the Jail Birds' Prison Reform Association in the *Nineteenth Century*.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. G. Rayleigh Vicars discusses at some length the same problems, in an article entitled "Modern Penology."

A FRENCH CONVICT SETTLEMENT.

M. MIMANDE, whose interesting articles on New Caledonia in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* will be remembered, contributes to the *Revue de Paris* a very interesting account of the French convict settlement in Guiana. He gives a terrible picture both of the wretched convicts and of their temporary home. Guiana appears to have been more or less a French colony since the year 1627. The emancipation of the slaves took effect in 1794, and for some sixty years the commerce and prosperity of the colony went steadily down; it was then that some member of Napoleon the Third's Government conceived the brilliant idea of transporting the Toulon Penal Settlement to Guiana; and so in the May of 1864 the convicts were removed from the *bagne* at Toulon and shipped out to Guiana, where it was hoped they would prove better workers than the emancipated blacks.

The result of an exhaustive visit to the convict settlement was not cheerful. M. Mimande gives it as his deliberate opinion that any man who, owing to some unpremeditated crime, is forced to spend a certain amount of his time among the ordinary convicts in Guiana, must be possessed of superhuman virtue and courage if he finally comes out as uninjured in mental power and unbrutalised in nature as when he went in. The settlement is situated at Cayenne itself, and the prison pens—for they are little else—where the men sleep, though built to contain twenty human beings, are most dangerously overcrowded, hygienic precautions being conspicuous by their absence; the floors of these barn-like dwellings are neither planked nor bricked, and the men lie in rows of hammocks, filthy beyond description, and the walls are so thin that a hard blow shakes them to their foundations, while the huge padlocks which fasten the doors are purely symbolical. The convicts caught in some

gross act of dishonesty or immorality are shut up in a small stone building called the "Prison"; there they lie, fastened by chains on to the floor in a horrible promiscuity, whatever their crime may have been. In a number of cells close by are placed convicts who have tried to escape, and the incorrigibles who refuse to work.

The official world in Guiana is composed of non-commissioned officers wearing a good conduct badge; they have to remain at least four years at their posts, and generally bring their families with them. According to M. Mimande, these men are mostly kind and humane in their treatment of their charges. One of the most considered individuals in the whole settlement is the executioner, himself a onetime convict, who spends the whole of his time in greasing and keeping bright and clean his "machine" (the guillotine); he is given for each execution he performs 100 francs and a pot of jam!

Certainly, a French Father Damien is sadly needed in Guiana, if the terrible state of things said to be existing in the leper portion of the settlement is true. According to the writer, it is called "L'Isle du Diable" (Devil's Island); and there, crouching in a dozen ill-conditioned huts, were the lepers, fantastic and hideous spectres, who ran to meet their French visitor and his guide, the military doctor. It was the latter who gave M. Mimande some ghastly details on the prevalence of the disease amongst the natives of the colony, for many a French criminal leaves France in a healthy condition and dies on Devil's Island.

Small wonder, if half of what the writer says is true, that many of these poor wretches perpetually try to escape from the penal settlement. To them the Promised Land is Brazil or Venezuela; but an escape is not easily effected, for once the civilised zone which surrounds Guiana is passed, the convict finds himself in a vast forest region, and many square miles of desert land filled with venomous insects and serpents; there many die miserably of starvation and fever before they can reach one of the Independent South American States.

A Canadian Game Preserve.

In the *Canadian Magazine* for November, the first place is devoted to an article by James Dickson, entitled "Ontario's Big Game." The article is very interesting and to a certain extent reassuring. While the Americans have been exterminating their big game, the Canadians in Ontario have been preserving it, with such good results that—

at no period of our own known history were the moose so plentiful as now, in the Muskoka, Nipissing and Rainy River districts, and the unsettled parts of the Huron and Ottawa Territory.

Mr. Dickson especially praises the action of the Government in creating a great game preserve. He says:—

By setting apart the Algonquin Park, our Government has taken the very best course that could possibly have been devised for the preservation of our game. No scheme ever conceived by any Government in any part of the Dominion has met with such general approval. All shades of politicians seemed to unite for once in its favour. The only fear seemed to be that there would not be a sufficiently large tract of territory set apart to make it a success. The reserve, which embraces an area of 1,450 square miles, is surrounded on all sides by a settled country, thus rendering it extremely unlikely that the game will ever migrate out of it.

In this great tract of 1,450 square miles he suggests that they should introduce some elk, which otherwise seem likely to become extinct.

LORD ROSEBERY AND HIS POLICY.

BY A FRENCHMAN AND A GERMAN.

THE *Fortnightly* publishes two articles entitled "Foreign Views of Lord Rosebery." The title is rather a misnomer. The most important part of the first article, by the Frenchman, is a discussion of the best method of constituting a Second Chamber; the whole of the second article, by the German, is devoted to a demonstration that democracies cannot fight. Both subjects no doubt are important, but they can hardly be said to be views of Lord Rosebery.

THE FRENCHMAN'S KEY TO THE MYSTERY.

The Frenchman, however, does give us some views of Lord Rosebery. He is M. Augustine Filon. He is puzzled by our Prime Minister, and in order to get some light as to his character he has read up his Pitt, and he thinks he has found in it the key with which to solve the mystery. He says:—

The most important sentence in the book, and the one which gives the keynote to the whole, is the sentence in which Lord Rosebery mocks at "the common and erroneous view" that regards "human nature as consistent and coherent. The fact is, that congruity is the exception, and that time and circumstance and opportunity paint with heedless hands and garish colours on the canvas of human life."

WHAT THE FRENCH THINK OF HIM.

M. Filon says that when Lord Rosebery first took office every one in France distrusted him, believing him to be a German. After a time they discovered that he was an Englishman—which he is not, as he is Scotch. They are still ill at ease about him. He says:—

As a matter of fact, there is a great deal of admiration and a certain amount of sympathy in our feeling for him, but I am forced to admit that the early mistrust survives. He remains a psychological problem, and every unsolved problem is disquieting.

KIND ADVICE IN THE IMPERATIVE MOOD.

M. Filon then discusses several things, and returns, at the end of his article, to administer to Lord Rosebery some advice as to his conduct and general behaviour if he is to win the approval of Frenchmen in general and M. Filon in particular, which of course is very kind of M. Filon. He says:—

Lord Rosebery knows the good-will of the French political world better than I do, and he will take care not to lose it. He has a chance of strengthening his position, of making his mark, and showing his real self after his long course of politic hesitation and diplomacy, of giving proof of his character, now that he has given proof of his wit, of fixing upon a definite Liberal policy both at home and abroad, of holding to it, and, if necessary, of falling with it. He is at the turning-point of his political career, and it is he, not we, who must find the real Rosebery. To that end he must abandon the charming theory of the variable and manifold ego, which is nothing but a series of dissolving views, he must revert to the good old doctrine which regarded a human being as a compact whole, a homogeneous and distinct personality, "consistent and coherent," and able to remember to-day both the deeds and the thoughts of yesterday.

"NOBODY ASKED YOU, SIR," SHE SAID.

I cannot altogether divest myself of an old prejudice derived from my early education in favour of the "common and erroneous" view. I mean the belief in "personal identity, which appears to me the necessary condition of real responsibility. I may admire the man of many parts (*l'homme multiple*), I may read his books, enjoy his wit, and look with pleasure on his pictures, even when they represent Agincourt or Waterloo; but, if I were a business man, I should not choose him as my partner, and if I were a woman, I should not

accept him as a husband. Moreover, if I were a nation, I should ask something more than words before I linked myself with him.

THE GERMAN'S OPINION.

The German is Professor Delbrück, of the *Preussische Jahrbücher*. He begins grimly enough by saying that there is no German view of Lord Rosebery, because in Germany he is unknown. He is a mere party leader, but his policy, so far as it is understood in Germany, is regarded as impossible. That impossible policy is the alliance of Imperialism and Radicalism, which in Germany is universally expected to result in a great catastrophe for England.

NO WAR, NO EMPIRE.

The following passages are interesting as indicating the German view of English parties and English policy:—

There can be no imperial policy where there is in the last resort no possibility of waging a great war. The very first condition of such a policy is an adequate military equipment, and such an equipment is not yet compatible with Radical principles. The Athens of Pericles proved this in the past; it has been proved anew by the France of to-day. England is not now supposed to be in a condition to meet any serious political crisis like the wars against Louis XIV., the Seven Years' War, or the gigantic struggle with Napoleon. The England of earlier days survived because it was an aristocracy.

Public opinion—or the people, if you like—were not altogether powerless in the eighteenth century, but they could not be said to rule. Lord Rosebery, on his first assumption of power, declared, both in theory and in practice, for Imperialism. He made his confession of faith, too, as to the essence of such a policy in the phrase, "the best Foreign Minister is a mute Minister." But in the end his Radical principles will not fail to be the ruin of his Imperialism. At this moment the Radicals are directing all their energies against the Upper House; and if, by some means or other, they can succeed in destroying it, they will proceed to the breaking up of large estates. When both these pillars are gone Conservatism will have lost its hold in England.

Take away the great Conservative party from English political life, and discipline amongst the Radicals will inevitably go with it. Probably a Radical England would soon see the rise of a party which would brook no imperial policy at all, and which would ingratiate itself with the masses by promising them the utmost economy in naval and military expenditure. Because a Radical England would not be ready for a great war, Germany holds that Lord Rosebery's programme of "Radicalism with Imperialism" is a practical impossibility.

Woman's Work in the State.

A VERY unadvanced woman, writing in *Harper's* on the recent development of female activity in the politics of New York State, says that even if the women do not get the vote, they can do a great deal, and ought to be encouraged to do a great deal more in the service of the community. She says:—

Without erasing the word "male" from the constitution,—startling phraseology!—the State has ample power to-day to enlarge the scope of their work. In the expenditure of the vast sums of public revenue to which women largely contribute, there are many directions in which the watchfulness of well-chosen competent women would tend to increase economy and honesty. In the management of State hospitals, asylums, and prisons, women should be allowed an influential voice. Over every public school for girls there should be the superintendence, official but voluntary, of properly qualified women. In municipal matters that concern health and cleanliness, the purifying and beautifying of waste places, the enforcement of tenement-house and poor laws, and the reform of the rules that govern the employment of women and children in factories and shops, the woman's hand should be felt and her special knowledge be utilized.

A DEVOUT MESSALINA.

A SKETCH OF QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN.

THE author of "The Secrets of the Court of Spain," which have been appearing for some time past in the *New Review*, in the December number, brings his narrative down to the Revolution. His summing up of the character of Queen Isabella may be imagined from the scandalous chronicle which he has unfolded, but he has reserved for the last chapter his description of the devotion of this Royal Messalina.

Left to herself—that is to say, to her two ruling ideas, superstition and love—Isabella was bound to fall under the predominating influence, on the one side of the religious personages who surrounded her, on the other of her lovers. Among the former, Sister Patrocinio had undoubtedly the greatest influence on the mind of the Queen. She possessed, it would appear, the gift of miracles, and bore on her flesh the mark of the divine stigmata. She seems to have been at once an *illuminée* and a deceiver; unconscious, doubtless, even in her most notorious frauds, through that aberration of faith which justifies to the conscience the most shameless deceptions, when they are committed in the interests of the Church. According to numerous Catholic authorities, even Spanish ones, the miracles of Sister Patrocinio were more than dubious. As for her stigmata, a minister, less credulous than the others, forced her to undergo medical treatment, whereupon, at a week's end, the holy signs had completely disappeared.

Immense sums were handed over to supply the needs of Sister Patrocinio. A superb convent was built for her. Narvaez himself never failed to carry candles in the processions that she set on foot. Among her most curious gifts of miracle figured that of levitation. On certain days she became lighter than air, and would rise in the church like a balloon. The legend ran that the devil had no love for her, and, furious at the important part that she was playing for the benefit of the Church at the Court of Spain, avenged himself on her by tossing her into the air in despite of the law of gravitation.

The Catholicism of Isabella bordered more closely upon idolatry than on actual religion. Never did her principles, however fervent they might be, restrain her on the far from virtuous path where her instincts led her. She was content, if she could, during the day, to count over the complete chaplet of the many pious practices to which she submitted out of fear of the devil, and on whose scrupulous observance she counted for the salvation of her soul.

The two most revered images which Isabella kept in her private chapel were, first, a Virgin, dressed solely by Sister Patrocinio, and, secondly, a Saint Christopher, specially propitious for journeying, and on whom she never failed to cast a long and loving look every time that she went out. She had also a St. Joseph, painted by Murillo, which she piously kissed on the lips every day; at last the poor saint's lips were quite discoloured. The Queen spent several hours every day in praying to all the saints, at least the principal ones, one after the other. She always carried about with her, fastened to her girdle, two bags of medals, one on the left, the other on the right, each weighing a pound and a half.

The Queen seems to have had as many lovers as she had medals, but her misfortune was that she could not keep her lovers as she kept her medals—fastened to her girdle. On the contrary, she was not merely fickle, for when she cast off a lover she would inflict upon him every humiliation which occurred to her vindictive fancy. The result was that the lover of a day almost always became an enemy for life. As there are many days, and she seems to have had almost as many lovers as there are days in the year, her enemies multiplied, and in the end they proved too much for her. Her wretched husband seems to have kept himself very well informed concerning the goings on of his devout but abandoned wife:—

Sister Patrocinio and Father Cirilo, Archbishop of Toledo, were, with Father Claret, their Majesties' confessor, the usual

mediators in their domestic quarrels. It required all these three sainted personages to appease the King in his wildest moments of wrath. The King always kept suspended over the head of his wife a terrible sword of Damocles, and he was for ever threatening to break the thread which held it from falling. He had in his possession a collection of letters and documents proving conclusively the various adulteries of the Queen and the real paternity of her children. With this collection was a manifesto in which he protested against the legitimacy of the children born to him in his marriage. Many times, both by surprise and by pressure, the Queen attempted to get from him this bundle of papers, always without success. It was the strongest weapon that the King had succeeded in forging against his wife. When he talked of making it all public, Isabella gave way completely, and consented to anything.

THOSE MAHATMAS—QUERY ?

MR. GARRETT has devoted immense pains and patience in the *Westminster Gazette*, during the last month, to the establishment of the fact that part of the evidence upon which Mrs. Besant relied when she asserted that she had received communications from the Mahatmas, rested upon the extremely dubious authority of Mr. Judge, against whom Mr. Garrett seems to have established a *prima facie* case of forgery and fraud. *Lucifer* proclaims regretfully that the evidence was furnished to Mr. Garrett by Mr. W. R. Old. But this is only one-half of the truth, for at least one-half of the statements made by Mr. Garrett rest upon the authority of Colonel Olcott and Mrs. Besant. It would, however, be a mistake to imagine that because the bottom has been knocked out of one of the pieces of evidence, therefore there is no evidence forthcoming as to the existence of Mahatmas. A writer in *Lucifer*, describing the experiences of a recent pilgrim in Tibet, gives the following account of the Mahatmas, from which it would seem that it is doubtful whether there will ever be any evidence forthcoming concerning these mysterious individuals.

I have often been asked by the many tourists who come to Darjeeling, "Have you seen a Mahatma?" Well, my reply has invariably been that of the lamas themselves. The lamas all believe in such perfected Arhats, who, they say, watch over and protect them. But none but their highest know which of their number has reached such perfection. You may sit side by side with one of the "Great Souls" and yet not know it; for such sages never work directly, but always through a third party; they benefit the order and the people by intermediaries, and their direct agency is as unseen as the track of birds in the air.

"A Student of Occultism" in the *Arena*, who, however, bears a very suspicious resemblance to Mr. Judge, knows all about these mysterious personages, and has even been able to count them. This writer says:—

The fact that there are to-day but thirty-three active living masters of the Inner Temple of the Mystic Brotherhood, that their lives are from necessity very exclusive, that there are so few who could be entrusted with the knowledge they possess, makes access to them most difficult. The Brotherhood of India is a *bona fide* and definite organisation. It has back of it a long history of concerted effort in behalf of humanity, fraught with both failure and success. It has a most active and intense present existence whose potent influence in behalf of the universal progress of mankind is felt in every quarter of the civilised world. And it has also a definite and orderly plan and purpose for the future, toward the accomplishment of which it is moving with absolute faith, increasing hope and undaunted courage.

If these Indian brothers of ours can be counted to the number of thirty-three, it is a great pity, say, that the thirty-third cannot be spared to furnish us with some indubitable evidence as to the existence of himself and his thirty-two brethren.

THE ORIGIN OF OUR PROTESTANT PATRIOTISM.

BY THE LATE MR. FROUDE.

A MELANCHOLY interest attaches to *Longman's Magazine*, which publishes another of the Oxford lectures by Mr. Froude on the English seamen of the sixteenth century. There is very little in it about seamen, and a great deal about the Pope and his emissaries the Jesuits, who succeeded in making patriotism almost synonymous with Protestantism in the latter end of Elizabeth's reign.

HOW THE REFORMATION BEGAN.

Mr. Froude sets forth once more that Protestantism in its origin was anything but dogmatical. He says:—

The Reformation at its origin was no introduction of novel heresies. It was a revolt of the laity of Europe against the profligacy and avarice of the clergy. The Popes and cardinals pretended to be the representatives of Heaven. When called to account for abuse of their powers, they had behaved precisely as mere corrupt human kings and aristocracies behave. They had intrigued; they had excommunicated; they had set nation against nation, sovereigns against their subjects; they had encouraged assassination; they had made themselves infamous by horrid massacres, and had taught one half of foolish Christendom to hate the other. The hearts of the poor English seamen whose comrades had been burnt at the stake to make a Spanish holiday thrilled with a sacred determination to end such scenes. The purpose that was in them broke into a wild war music, as the wind harp swells and screams under the breath of the storm.

RED LETTER SAINTS OR BLACK TRAITORS?

The most interesting part of the article, however, is the publication of a document which Mr. Froude has unearthed from the archives of Spain, in which Parsons, the head of the Jesuit mission in England, sets forth in summary the arguments in favour of a prompt invasion of England. It is ridiculous, says Mr. Froude, to regard his severity with which such traitors were treated as an instance of the *odium theologicum*. He says:—

What these seminary priests were, and what their object was, will best appear from an account of the condition of England, drawn up for the use of the Pope and Philip, by Father Parsons, who was himself at the head of the mission. The date of it is 1585, but it is new, and being intended for practical guidance, is complete in its way. It comes from the Spanish archives, and is, not, therefore, open to suspicion.

PARSON'S "BRIEF NOTE."

Parsons describes his statement as a "brief note on the present condition of England," from which may be inferred the ease and opportuneness of the holy enterprise. "England," he says, "contains fifty-two counties, of which forty are well inclined to the Catholic. Heretics in these are few, and are hated by all ranks. The remaining twelve are infected more or less, but even in these the Catholics are in the majority. Divide England into three parts; two-thirds at least are Catholic at heart, though many conceal their convictions in fear of the Queen.

"The enemies that we shall have to deal with are the more determined heretics whom we call Puritans, and certain creatures of the Queen, the Earls of Leicester and Huntingdon, and a few others. They will have an advantage in the money of the Treasury, the public arms and stores, and the army and navy, but none of them have ever seen a camp. The leaders have been nuzzled in love-making and Court pleasures, and they will all fly at the first shock of war. They have not a man who can command in the field.

HOW ENGLAND COULD BE CONQUERED.

"In the whole realm there are but two fortresses which could stand a three days' siege. The people are enervated by long peace, and except a few who have served with the heretics in Flanders cannot bear their arms. Of those few some are dead and some have deserted to the Prince of Parma, a clear proof of the real disposition to revolt. There is abundance of food

and cattle in the country, all of which will be at our service and cannot be kept from us. Everywhere there are safe and roomy harbours, almost all undefended. An invading force can be landed with ease, and there will be no lack of local pilots. Fifteen thousand trained soldiers will be sufficient, aided by the Catholic English, though, of course, the larger the force, particularly if it includes cavalry, the quicker the work will be done and the less the expense. Practically there will be nothing to overcome save an unwarlike and undisciplined mob.

"Sixteen times England has been invaded. Twice only the native race have repelled the attacking force. They have been defeated on every other occasion, and with a cause so holy and just as ours we need not fear to fail. The expenses shall be repaid to his Holiness and the Catholic King out of the property of the heretics and the Protestant clergy. There will be ample in these resources to compensate all who give us their hand. But the work must be done promptly."

WERE THE PRIESTS RIGHT?

Mr. Froude points out that the failure of the Armada three years later does not by any means prove that Parsons was wrong in his estimate as to the ease with which England might have been overrun. The circumstances had changed. Mary Queen of Scots was dead, the determined heretics called Puritans and the seamen who had been taught to detest Spain by the Inquisition shattered the Armada before a landing could be effected. Mr. Froude evidently had his suspicions that if the Armada had effected a landing it would have subjected the patriotism of Catholic Englishmen to a test so severe that it probably would not have emerged triumphant. The statement by the priest that England had been invaded sixteen times, and that only twice had the native race succeeded in repelling the invader, is likely to figure conspicuously in future arguments in favour of increasing our navy.

MEN WHOM BOSTON DELIGHTS TO HONOUR.

THERE is an interesting article in the *New England Magazine* for November upon "The Monuments and Statues of Boston." The writer says:—

Of the thirty odd existing public outdoor statues, monuments, memorials and graven images of one sort and another, within the corporate limits of the city of Boston, nearly two-thirds are portrait statues; one is a famous monument reared to commemorate a bloody defeat and a moral victory; another perpetuates the memory of a massacre; three bring to mind important discoveries; still another symbolises the emancipation of the slaves; and no less than six are raised in honour of the dead soldiers and sailors of the war of the Rebellion. We have, besides these memorials of historical events, three of which occurred in the city itself, the effigies of about a score of great American statesmen, soldiers, orators, reformers, philosophers, sailors, philanthropists and patriots; but we still look in vain for the statues of our poets and painters. Glover and Cass were worthy soldiers; but that they should have monuments in Boston, while Longfellow, Lowell, Emerson and Whittier, Copley, Stuart and Allston are without this form of recognition in this centre of literature and art, is a strange indication of the haphazard way in which the community undertakes to express its sense of the eternal fitness of things.

Illustrations are given of many of these statues. Among the persons selected for this kind of honour are the following: George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, William Lloyd Garrison, Admiral Farragut, Colonel W. Prescott, Edward Everett, Josiah Quincy, Charles Sumner, Daniel Webster, Horace Mann, Alexander Hamilton, Governor Winthrop, and Theodore Parker. Beethoven, Columbus, and Lief Ericson are also honoured with statues. Irishmen will be interested in learning that a monument to John Boyle O'Reilly is about to be erected.

REMINISCENCES OF MR. FROUDE.

By MR. JOHN SKELTON.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Blackwood's Magazine* by Mr. Skelton, who describes with the enthusiasm of a friend and a disciple, his late master the historian. Mr. Skelton says of Mr. Froude:—

• HOW MR. FROUDE LOOKED.

He was a singularly bright and vivacious companion; his smile was winning as a woman's; possibly he did not always unbend, but when he unbent he unbent wholly. In congenial society he was ready to discourse on every topic in the heaven above or on the earth beneath; and when at his best he was not only a brilliant and picturesque but a really suggestive talker. But while he had a passionate scorn of meanness and truckling, he had an equally passionate reverence for truth, as he understood it, whatever guise it assumed. The mask might be sometimes as impassive as Disraeli's; but behind it was an almost tremulous sensitiveness—a tenderness easily wounded. His presence was striking and impressive—coal-black eyes, wonderfully lustrous and luminous ("eyes full of genius—the glow from within"—as Dr. John Brown said); coal-black hair, only latterly streaked with grey; massive features strongly lined—massive yet mobile, and capable of the subtlest play of expression. For myself I can say without any reserve that he was, upon the whole, the most interesting man I have ever known. To me, moreover, not only the most interesting, but the most steadfastly friendly.

MR. FROUDE ON THE CALVINISM OF TO-DAY.

Mr. Skelton then quotes extensively from a series of letters stretching over the last thirty years of Mr. Froude's life, from what I extract some of the more characteristic passages. Speaking of some of the more debased or degraded developments of Scotch Calvinism, Mr. Froude asserts:—

Alas! that Knox's Kirk should have sunk down into the thing which is represented in those verses. . . . The horrible creed is not new. Thomas Aquinas says much the same. And after all, if it is once allowed that God Almighty will torture poor devils for ever and ever for making mistakes on the nature of the Trinity, I don't see why any quantity of capricious horrors may not be equally true. Given the truth of what all English orthodox parsons profess to believe, and Hephzibah Jones may believe as much more in the same line as he pleases. Only I think our opinion ought to have been asked as to whether we would accept existence on such terms before we were sent into the world.

AND OF THAT OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Of Calvinism itself Mr. Froude was a great admirer, although it was the Calvinism of the sixteenth century rather than that of the nineteenth that commanded his devotion. On this point he says:—

It is a paradox to say that old Calvinism was not doctrinal in the face of the Institutes; but it is astonishing to find how little in ordinary life they talked or wrote about doctrine. The doctrine was never more than the dress. The living creature was wholly moral and political,—so at least I think myself.

Speaking of his lecture on Calvinism on another occasion, he wrote:—

I don't mean to meddle with the metaphysical puzzle, but to insist on the fact historically that this particular idea has several times appeared in the world under different forms, and always with the most powerful moral effect. The last reappearance of it in Spinoza, and virtually in Goethe, is the most singular of all. . . . They have believed in Election, Predestination, and, generally, the absolute arbitrary sovereignty of God; and these, and not the moderate Liberals

and the reasonable prudent people who seem to us most commendable, have had the shaping of the world's destinies.

THE DAMNABILITY OF THE "SATURDAY REVIEW."

Another curious expression of his religious belief comes out in a letter in which he expressed his sympathy with Swinburne:—

The *Saturday Review* temperament is ten thousand thousand times more damnable than the worst of Swinburne's skits. Modern respectability is so utterly without God, faith, heart; it shows so singular ingenuity in assailing and injuring everything that is noble and good, and so systematic a preference for what is mean and paltry, that I am not surprised at a young fellow dashing his heels into the face of it.

Mr. Froude's political opinions found free expression in these letters. Of politicians he had the lowest opinion. Of Lord Palmerston he wrote in 1865:—

Pam. cares for nothing but popularity; he will do what the people most interested wish; and he would appoint the Devil over the head of Gabriel if he could gain a vote by it.

His distrust of Gladstone made him look kindly even on Lord Beaconsfield. He wrote:—

I see plainly that G—— is driving the ship into the breakers. . . . I mentioned at a party of M.P.'s the other night that throughout human history the *great orators* had been invariably proved wrong. There were shrieks of indignation; but at last it was allowed that facts looked as if it were true. Will you write on Dizzy now?

RUSSIAN AND TURK.

Mr. Froude was very hearty anti-Turk, his sentiments on that subject bringing him for once into line with Mr. Freeman and Mr. Gladstone. Writing in September, 1877, after the first reverses before Plevna, he said:—

This Eastern business is very frightful, and will bring an ugly train of mischiefs behind it, worse than any which were anticipated. No European Government can allow Moslem fanaticism to come off completely victorious. The Turk, I fear, is like the bull in a Spanish circus. However splendidly he fights, and however many men and horses he kills, he is none the less finished off in the end by *somebody*. Providence, that "loves to disappoint the devil," will probably bring one good out of it all—a reform of the Russian administration. That democracies should promote the wrong man to high place is natural enough, but there is no excuse for an autocrat.

Of men of letters Mr. Froude had but small opinion. He said on one occasion:—

The ablest men in the country at this time, I believe, are lawyers, engineers, men of science, doctors, statesmen, anything but authors. If we have only four supreme men at present alive among us, and if Browning and Ruskin are two of these, the sooner you and I emigrate the better.

The whole of the article is full of interesting passages, of which these are but samples.

SIR JOHN DAVIDSON, formerly of Edinburgh, now of Frederickton University, gives an interesting account of the Educational Congress in 1894 in the *Educational Review* for November.

An article in *Cornhill Magazine* on King's Palaces is devoted to a description of the salmon, who, we are told, has two palaces. The sea is his larder and the river his nursery. He was once a trout, but is now a salmon. A brief article on "Pa'm Oil at the Porte" is written by a man who spent £25,000 in twelve months at Constantinople in obtaining the Sultan's fiat to the project of some speculators.

THE SPREAD AND CURE OF DIPHTHERIA.

THE STORY OF ANTITOXIN.

DR. ROBSON ROOSE writes on "The Spread of Diphtheria" in the *Fortnightly Review*. From his paper it could seem that diphtheria increases steadily side by side with the improvements in sanitary administration. Dr. Roose says:—

THE INCREASE OF DIPHTHERIA.

The average mortality varies in different epidemics; it generally ranges between 25 and 40 per cent. During the last few years the number of fatal cases has been steadily increasing in London, though the proportion of deaths to attacks has considerably diminished. In the metropolitan area in 1880, the deaths from diphtheria numbered 1,617; in 1892, they were 1,969; while in 1893, they reached a total of 2,665. During the second quarter of the current year, 644 deaths were registered from diphtheria, and 1,826 from the same cause in England and Wales. Recent observations, extending over eight years, in Prussia, show a yearly average mortality of more than 40,000 children from diphtheria, the number of deaths almost equalling the fatality from scarlet fever, measles, and whooping-cough combined. The fact that the mortality from diphtheria has more than doubled in London during the twenty years terminated by 1890, and has, moreover, increased to a less extent throughout England and Wales, and especially in many cities and towns, cannot fail to excite alarm, not unmixed with surprise. During this period, many sanitary laws have been passed, and their provisions have been vigorously carried out by a numerous staff of well trained and competent officers.

THE CAUSES OF ITS INCREASE.

Dr. Roose discusses the causes of this strange and menacing increase. He says:—

It is highly probable that the spread of diphtheria is promoted in a very special manner by the massing together of large numbers of children, as occurs at the present day in many of our elementary schools. This view has been forcibly advocated by Dr. Thorne, who has paid great attention to the subject.

Season and climate exert but little influence on the development and spread of diphtheria, but the disease is more common in temperate and cold climates than in the tropics.

HOW TO REMEDY IT.

The following are Dr. Roose's suggestions as to the best means by which the malady could be kept in check:—

The notification and isolation of cases ought, of course, to be scrupulously carried out; but there are several difficulties in the way. Sore throat is a very common complaint; it is, indeed, one of the symptoms of an ordinary cold, and a condition which may pass into diphtheria may exist for many hours without exciting the least suspicion. When cases of diphtheria occur in any locality, all forms of throat disease ought to be carefully investigated and examined by a medical practitioner. The efficient ventilation of schools would do much to check the spread of all infective diseases. If natural ventilation could not be achieved, artificial means of supplying fresh air ought to be adopted, notwithstanding the expense of any such method. When a case of undoubted diphtheria has occurred among children attending a school, the buildings should be forthwith closed and thoroughly disinfected. As a matter of course, the sufferers should be isolated, and visits from other children should be strictly forbidden. The milk supply will require special attention, and all insanitary conditions should be remedied as far as possible.

ANTITOXIN.

Prince Kropotkin in his article on "Recent Science" tells briefly how antitoxin, the new preservative against diphtheria, was discovered:—

Instead of introducing a deadly virus, and then trying to cure it by chemicals, an *attenuated* diphtheria (or tetanus) poison was used for vaccination—all bacteria and their spores

having been removed by filtration from the vaccinating liquid, and the morbid properties of the poison itself having been reduced by the addition of certain chemicals. This attenuated poison was injected into a quite sound sheep (or horse) in such limited quantities as to obtain but a very feeble reaction of fever; and the injections were repeated until the animal was accustomed, so to say, to the poison, and no more fever was provoked by subsequent injections. Then stronger doses, up to three and six cubic inches of the attenuated poison, were resorted to; and when they also had no marked effect, an injection of the most virulent diphtheria poison, such as would kill outright an untrained sheep, was attempted. If it did not provoke diphtheria, the sheep or horse was considered immune, and the serum of its blood could be used to cure diphtheria in other animals. This method was gradually perfected, and it was discovered by Roux that the serum need not be drawn each time afresh. It may be desiccated, and kept for a long time in such state without losing its properties. The curative effects of such serum are really wonderful.

ITS ALLEGED CURES.

How remarkable these results are may be gathered from the following case, with which Dr. Roose concludes his article:—

In the Paris Children's Hospital, previous to the serum treatment, the mortality had scarcely ever been below 50 per cent. From February 1st to July 24th, 1894, the rate of mortality was less than 24 per cent. among 448 children treated with *antitoxin*. During the same time, at the Trousseau Hospital, where the serum treatment was not used, the mortality amongst 520 cases was equal to 60 per cent. Similar and even more striking experiences have been reported from Germany and Austria. In our own country, owing to the difficulty in obtaining *antitoxin*, the treatment has been adopted in a comparatively small number of cases. The results have been extremely satisfactory, and leave no room for doubt as to the potency of the remedy. Up to November 10th, Sir J. Lister's appeal had produced about £500, one-quarter of the sum required to enable the Association to prepare the serum on an adequate scale. The necessity is urgent, and it is to be hoped that the remaining £1,500 will be promptly supplied.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

It is well to know, however, that the merits of antitoxin are gravely questioned by the German experts:—

The views of Berlin medical circles appear to be very divided on the subject of the new cure for diphtheria. At a numerously-attended meeting of the Medical Association, held some days ago in the capital, Dr. Hansemann, the assistant of Professor Virchow, read a paper in which he stated that after a careful investigation of the question, he had come to the following conclusions: (1) The Löffler bacillus cannot be indisputably recognised as the cause of diphtheria, as it occurs in many other diseases; (2) the prophylactic character of the serum has not been proved; (3) it is not a specific remedy, as certain cures have not been demonstrated; and (4) the serum is by no means uninjurious to the human body. Dr. Hansemann's criticisms were heartily applauded.

THE *Newbery House Magazine* will be withdrawn after this month; and Messrs. A. D. Innes and Co. announce a new Church magazine, well illustrated and of a popular character, to begin with the new year. It is to be called the *Minster*.

THE *Magazine of Art* was enlarged in November and otherwise improved. Both the November and December numbers contain interesting articles, and Mr. Spielmann, in the current number, writes in praise of Munich as an art centre.

WITH the December part the *Art Journal* closes its volume. It is a very good number. We have a description of the new British Art Gallery, which is progressing rapidly, and the concluding article on the Tate Collection for which the gallery is being built.

DIMINISHING THE DEATH RATE.

WHAT NEW YORK BABIES OWE TO STERILISED MILK.

NATHAN STRAUS, native of Bavaria, now merchant prince and philanthropist of New York, tells in the November *Forum* how he has reduced the death rate in the Empire City for this year. He says that over 40 per cent. of the deaths in New York are those of children under five years of age; and he is convinced that impure milk is at the bottom of this great infant mortality. Ordinary milk acquires in the milking and carrying swarms of germs. He quotes an expert to the effect that:—

If milk gave the same outward appearance of decomposition or fermentation as is shown by vegetables, fish, or meat, more than three-quarters of all the milk consumed in the metropolitan district would be condemned as unfit for human food.

Mr. Straus determined to save the babies' lives by supplying properly sterilised milk. He established a sterilising laboratory. The milk was procured from carefully inspected cows and stables. It was iced in transportation and until bottled. It was then exposed for twenty minutes to a temperature of 167 degrees Fahr., nine degrees higher than the point fatal to tubercle bacilli. No bottle of sterilised milk was allowed to be sold twenty-four hours after it had been sterilised.

HOW IT WAS DISTRIBUTED.

The demand was enormous. The laboratory was kept working day and night during the summer months. Order-books of one hundred coupons, for from two to five bottles of the milk, were given gratis and in any quantity desired to any physician serving the poor gratuitously, or to any charitable organisation. A sterilised milk restaurant and pavilion were opened on a river pier. Free lectures were given twice a week by medical experts on the proper care and feeding of infants. Booths for the sale of the milk were opened in the public parks.

The sales of sterilised milk for babies at the six depots aggregated, up to the end of September, 280,000 bottles, or over 2,500 bottles a day. No record was kept of the number of sick children for whom sweetened and diluted sterilised milk in bottles was prescribed, but it was estimated that a daily average of 700 babies were fed on this modified milk. It is safe to say that some thousands of children, who were sick, owe their recovery during the summer to its use. At the Park depots there were sold (up to September 30) 572,150 glasses at one cent each, and in the height of the season the number of people employed was fifty-eight. The sales of milk in all of the places (depots and booths) aggregated 400,000 quarts.

THE GAIN IN HUMAN LIVES.

The summer of 1894 was a much more trying one for children than that of 1893. All the external conditions led to the expectation of a higher death rate. But these are the figures for the deaths of children in New York under five years, this year and last:—

| | 1894. | 1893. |
|------------------------------------|-------|-------|
| January, February, and March . . . | 4,508 | 4,108 |
| April, May, and June | 4,521 | 4,386 |
| July | 2,560 | 2,796 |
| August | 1,559 | 1,686 |
| September (to the 13th) | 317 | 386 |

Since the opening of the pure milk depots the number of deaths among children has sensibly decreased. . . I think I may safely claim that much of the diminished aggregate of children's deaths which happily distinguishes the summer of 1893 from that of 1894 has been due to the establishment of the pure milk depots, and the very large decrease in August of deaths among children between one and two years of age would be quite unintelligible without this explanation.

This work was done regardless of expense. "The only possible gain was that of human lives." "Milk in the sterilised form, put up in bottles for use in the nursery, would cost, on a commercial basis, quite double the prices paid for it at my depots." The "experiment has been in all of its details repeated with most satisfactory results in Yonkers and Philadelphia."

HOW TO PREVENT BLINDNESS AMONG CHILDREN.

SUGGESTION FOR OUR MUNICIPALITIES.

MISS CHARLOTTE SMITH, writing in the *Medical Magazine* for November, has an article on Ophthalmia, which ought to be read by all practical philanthropists. She says that at the present moment there are as many as 7,000 totally blind and as many half-blind persons in England, who would not have lost their sight if the local authorities had taken the very simple precaution of issuing with the vaccination notices a small printed warning as to the need of taking care of the eyesight of the new-born child. Unfortunately the recommendations of the Ophthalmological Society have not been carried out by the Government. It would seem that it is too great a burden on the local registrars to ask them to include the following very small leaflet along with the vaccination notices:—

The leaflet of the Ophthalmological Society is as follows:—
"Instructions regarding new born infants: 'If the child's eyelids become red and swollen or begin to run with matter, within a few days after birth, it is to be taken, without a day's delay, to the doctor. The disease is very dangerous, and if not at once treated may destroy the sight of both eyes.'" The Royal Commissioners were in favour of much more information being supplied gratuitously through Sanitary Authority or Post Office.

At present, however, not even this irreducible minimum of information is supplied to any one excepting by the municipalities. Here, as elsewhere, Glasgow leads the way:—

The municipal authority of Glasgow, under that distinguished sanitarian Dr. Russell, have drawn up a two-page leaflet of instructions to parents, which is distributed gratuitously to all persons registering the birth of a child by the local registrars. The number of copies distributed annually is 20,000, at a total cost to municipality of £5 per annum. The amount of instruction given in these brief "Hints on Management of Children" not only contains the advice urged by the Ophthalmic Society, but other much-needed directions as to proper food and clothing.

The only other town which has taken action in this direction is Manchester, and it is not the municipality which has done anything, but a voluntary association. Miss Smith says:—

The Manchester and Salford Sanitary Association have issued instructions (under the sanction of Professor Ransome and others) of so simple a nature that no possible sane man could be found who would not wish it "God speed."

Miss Smith calls attention to the fact that 60 per cent. of the children born in England have not the advantage of medical attendance or skilled assistance. In several large towns, among which are Wolverhampton and Macclesfield, doctors are absent from no fewer than 90 per cent. of the births. This being so, it is still more important that the untrained midwife and the still more untrained mother should be told what simple steps should be taken in order to save the child's eyesight. Miss Smith, I am glad to see, is prepared to energetically agitate this question, and she concludes her paper as follows:—

I shall be glad to receive helpers or to hear of any one who has individually brought the matter before his town council or (in the future) parish council.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE C. D. ACTS.

A CRUSHING REPLY.

SURGEON-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM MOORE may be a good doctor, but he is about the laimest controversialist who ever appeared in print. In the *Humanitarian* for December, Professor Stuart has no difficulty in making such an exhibition of Sir William Moore as to fill that indiscreet gentleman's friends with profound compassion. Seldom, indeed, has any obstinate advocate of an evil cause given himself away more completely than Sir William Moore appears to have done in the present instance. The paper which he contributed to a recent number of the *Humanitarian* had already been published, with one alteration, in a previous publication. Mr. Stuart says:—

The paper was neither more nor less than a reprint of one contributed by Sir William to the *Provincial Medical Journal* for August 1st, 1892. But there is one alteration which is of a most serious and important character. Instead of writing "It is now 1892," he has altered this into the words "It is now 1894." Now here is the point. That which he felt he "had reason to believe" in 1892, has been absolutely and entirely contradicted by statistics published since that date. It is not true that in 1894 "there is reason to believe that the same rate of increase has been maintained," on the contrary the official figures for 1891 and 1892 have shown that the increase had by 1892 been swept away. The total admissions for venereal disease in the English Army in India were 371 in the year 1888; they were, it is true, 504 in 1890, but instead of going on increasing they fell in 1891 to 401, and in 1892, the last year for which statistics are at present available, they had fallen to 378, so that they were then practically the same as they were before repeal.

Sir William Moore's argument in 1892 was a wrong argument, because his anticipation of what had happened between 1890 and that year was wrong. That anticipation has been shown to be utterly erroneous by the Blue Books published since his article first saw the light. These Blue Books were open to him as to the rest of the public when he reproduced his article in the columns of the *Humanitarian*.

Professor Stuart, not content with his slaying of Sir William Moore, takes occasion to demolish the writer whom in a moment of aberration Mr. Labouchere or Mr. Vowles permitted to air his nonsense in the columns of *Truth*. As some readers may have been dismayed by the ridiculous assertion that from one-third to one-half of the Indian Army was incapable of service because of this disease, it may be worth while to reprint the following passage. Professor Stuart says:—

Figures are accessible to Sir William, and to the public as to that; and in the Indian Army, in 1892, there was an average of 2,039 men "constantly sick," or one man out of thirty-three. It is a big enough figure undoubtedly, and much to be lamented, but to speak of one thirty-third as if it were one-half is—well, it is of a piece with the rest of the article.

In the Bengal Army the figures as to sickness from this cause are as follows:—

The number, which in 1888 was 24 96, had in 1892 risen to 30 00, a rise of 5 04 per 1,000. But even this, small as it is, cannot reasonably be attributed to repeal, for the number in 1884 was 18 69, so that in the five years preceding repeal, when the system was in full force, the number had risen by 6 27, or by a greater amount than during the same period since repeal took place.

As it is in India, so it is with the Home Army. The repeal of the C. D. Acts so far from enormously increasing the sick has practically left the total unchanged. Professor Stuart says:—

During the three years before repeal, the numbers were 16 24, 16 67 and 16 86 per thousand, whereas during the three years 1890, 1891 to 1892 those numbers were 17 07, 15 34 and 16 46. That is to say, in the latest recorded year, in the whole

Home Army of 100,302 men, 1,649 was the total average number which for all kinds of venereal disease was unable on any day to go on active service. The repeal of the Acts therefore in England has not increased the total amount of these diseases, and there is not the slightest warrant for the expectation that their re-enactment would in any way reduce it.

A FRENCH ST. THERESA.

ANTOINETTE BOURIGNON, a visionary mystic of the seventeenth century, who possessed at one time a European reputation greater in her day than that of Mme. Guyon in hers, was in a recent number of the *Revue de Paris* the subject of an analytical article by M. Reinach. Comparatively little has ever been published on this French St. Theresa, who at the age of four inquired of those around her the whereabouts of "the country where real Christians grow," and who, at the age of eighteen, put on record the first of her "talks with God." Antoinette's parents were *bourgeois* of Lille, who, far from approving her special sanctity, determined to get her married early. Terrified at this prospect, on Easter Day, 1636, this girl of twenty secretly left the city attired in a hermit's robe she had made for herself, and sought a desert, but after various adventures she had to reluctantly return home, not, however, before her parents had promised to respect her single life vocation.

Antoinette at one time of her strange existence became Superiress of an Orphanage, but her mystical teachings so worked on the imagination of her young flock that soon each child declared herself possessed by the devil, and Antoinette had to call in the ecclesiastical authorities to save herself from those who alternately denounced her as witch and fraud. In 1668, after much hesitation as to the wisdom of going into a Protestant country, she came to live in Amsterdam, being led to do so by the counsels of her celestial advisers, who told her that "Salvation does not depend on small differences in religion, but on the love of God and virtue ordaining that we must love those practising the right whatever may be their exterior form of belief." Henceforth she was known as the Amsterdam Visionary, and was pursued in turn by the Lutherans and the Jesuits. During the last years of her life the poor woman was hunted about from corner to corner of Europe like a wild beast, and she finally died in Switzerland on October 30th, 1680, in direst poverty, and discredited even among her former disciples. Some years after her death a revival of her peculiar doctrines took place, notably in Scotland, where some of her works were translated and eagerly read. Dr. Cockburn, a famous divine, wrote a lengthy book against her followers entitled "Bourigionism Detected," but this, however, made no impression on those who hailed in her a prophetess, and believed in the inspiration of her writings.

On love, and the relation of the sexes, Antoinette Bourignon was strangely enough a precursor of Auguste Comte, although the one understood life as a Christian visionary, and the other was totally devoid of any religious belief.

Antoinette never admitted that women need suffer any of the disabilities not imposed on them by nature, and claimed for her sex liberty both of public speech and individual thought. "Men find it difficult to believe," she observed, "that the Holy Ghost can dwell equally at ease in the soul of a woman as in that of a man; but what difference there is between the sexes is wholly physical, and does not apply to the spiritual portion of each entity." On this and kindred subjects she wrote with considerable directness and freedom, and her works are interesting as examples of seventeenth century mysticism.

THE LOVELIEST QUEEN IN EUROPE.

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE QUEEN OF ITALY.

IN the *Woman at Home* Mr. Arthur Warren publishes a copiously illustrated sketch of the Queen of Italy. It begins thus:—

Marguerite of Savoy, Queen of Italy, walks before breakfast in the palace gardens and gathers a bunch of flowers for the study table of her lord the king. If the weather be wet, or the season winter, she goes to the conservatory for the nosegay. Often in the afternoons she enters the glass verandah which opens upon the king's study at the Quirinal, and there she tends the blossoms and plants which his Majesty is fond of cultivating. In the north, at her country villa in Monza, Queen Marguerite spends much of her time in the royal gardens. So much does she love flowers, that she says, "Indeed, I can never have enough of them!" Her favourites are carnations, violets, lilies of the valley, and the dark red velvet rose. And the violet is her favourite perfume.

Marguerite of Savoy is the loveliest of the queens of Europe. She is not only the best-looking queen, but she is the best educated one in Europe. She knows English, French, German, Spanish, and Latin thoroughly, and she speaks them as fluently as she does her own Italian. She is a good Greek scholar. She is not only acquainted, but she is familiar with the masterpieces of European literature; she quotes Petrarch, Dante, and Goethe, and she is so fond of Shakespeare that she has written for her own amusement a little work on his heroines.

The article is full of details as to the Queen's amusements and mode of life. The writer says:—

A ROYAL MOUNTAINEER.

In Rome she is the Queen; at Monza she is the country gentlewoman; in the Alps she is a daring mountain-climber. She has that absolute indifference to all risk and danger which characterises the members of the house of Savoy. On the mountains she will lead where few care to follow—over glaciers, to the verge of precipices, on narrow, dizzy paths and treacherous ledges. She does not care for hunting, fishing, racing; mountain-climbing is her favourite sport. At Monza, too, horticulture is something more than a hobby with her. The gardeners say that she understands flowers and their cultivation as thoroughly as if she had made this the sole business of her life. There are flower beds at Monza which she permits no one but herself to cultivate during the period of residence there. She works in her garden every morning, and then she has it literally to herself, for all the members of the household, without exception, are excluded.

If she enjoys country life, she is nevertheless a stickler for courtly ceremony:—

The Queen likes great receptions, dinner-parties, ceremonials of all sorts. But she also likes to drop ceremony when she goes away for her summer and autumn outings. When she is in Florence she often goes out unattended, save by a lady-in-waiting. She strolls by the Arno, visits the galleries, makes shopping expeditions, and takes a cab, for all the world as if she were a private person of no consequence. In Venice too she likes to steal out of the palace, and wander among the curious passages of the most curious city in the world; watch the crowds on the Rialto; talk with the gondoliers, and float up and down the canals like any tourist. There have been times when she was recognised on little jaunts of this kind, and when the loyal curiosity of her too enthusiastic subjects compelled her to throw dignity to the winds, and fly for shelter.

The following is Mr. Warren's account of her work-a-day life:—

A ROYAL DAY'S WORK.

Before noon she has finished her correspondence, and then, until the luncheon hour, she is engaged in some of the special labour which she has cheerfully taken upon herself. She receives the directors of charitable institutions; the committee of some working women's guild; she considers a project for organising an industrial or art exhibition; she receives deputations from undertakings which seek royal patronage; she discusses some new scheme of philanthropy; she encourages art in all forms, and assists women's work; she visits hospitals, asylums, orphanages, bazaars; she lends her presence, or her help, to any important organisation which seems to her to be designed for the welfare of humanity. So in the afternoon she makes her visits through the studios, the charitable institutions and the rest. But, for all that, she contrives to get time for her own pleasures: a private audience for distinguished persons; a little reception for her personal friends; and then, about half-past four, she goes for a drive through the city to some public park.

The Queen goes back to the Quirinal from her drive in the grounds of the Villa Borghese, and she proceeds to the King's study, where she sits for an hour with her husband. She reads to him, or talks with him, or plays, perhaps, on one of the musical instruments with which she is an expert performer—the piano, the mandoline, the lute, or the lyre. The King and Queen make it a point that nothing shall interfere with this hour which they spend together before dinner. The dinner is served at seven, and the party is usually a small one, comprising their Majesties, the Prince of Naples when he is in town, the Marchesa Villamarina, a gentleman-in-waiting, and a guest or two.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for November there is an interesting article upon "The Chiefs of the American Press." The said chiefs are James Gordon Bennett, Mr. Pulitzer, and Mr. Dana of the *Sun*. It is illustrated with the portraits of the three great editors or proprietors. The following statement concerning James Gordon Bennett will be new to most people who imagine that he is fooling away his time in Paris in a fashion rather worthy of a gilded butterfly than of a working journalist. The writer of the article says:—

The real Mr. Bennett works in an office at 120, Avenue des Champs Elysées, the floor cluttered an inch deep with letters, the table before him piled with unread messages, and the smug valet at the door for ever gliding in with despatches from all parts of the world. There he sits, immersed in a thousand cares, strong, acquisitive, suspicious, generous, quarrelsome, the master of many secrets, and the incarnation of international gossip. No man among his three thousand editors, reporters, and correspondents does so much labour as he. Nothing is too minute to escape his alert mind. He knows what the cook is doing in his kitchen at Bougival; what Bismarck is arranging for the mortification of the German Emperor; what the *Herald* will say to-morrow about Tammany Hall; what the Brazilian rebels intend to do next week; and what the police court reporter said when he was discharged in New York last week.

Mr. Bennett lacks two qualities which his father possessed—humour and self-control. But he is intuitive to a startling degree. His random guess is usually more certain than the ordinary man's deliberate judgment. He works furiously, wearing out those around him, and flashing out ideas on the most opposite subjects almost in the same breath. His hero is Napoleon, and his philosopher, Machiavel. He despises what is commonly known as fine writing; and as the shadow cannot have what is lacking in the substance, the *Herald* has never been famous as a literary production. Mr. Bennett writes or dictates many of the most distinct hits that appear in the *Herald*, and no aggressive editorial has appeared in its columns for years, that has not been based upon a rough sketch cabled by him from Paris. The feudal influences of Europe are to be observed in many of his public utterances, and at times he is completely out of touch with American sentiment and the fundamental national policy.

Impersonal journalism is Mr. Bennett's goal, and co-ordination is his plan. He hopes in time to make the *Herald* a sort of headless committee of the public good, working through a select council of editors, rather than through the will of any single man.

THE CABINET AND ITS SECRETS.

By SIR T. WEMYSS REID.

In *Cassell's Family Magazine*, Sir T. Wemyss Reid has a gossip article concerning "The Cabinet and its secrets," in the course of which he brings out very clearly how surprising it is that Cabinet secrets should be so well kept. A secret that is known to twenty people is usually regarded as no secret at all; but Cabinet secrets are usually known to a score of persons, and yet they have seldom, hardly ever, leaked out. Sir Wemyss Reid says:—

It is all the more surprising that these secrets should be kept so well, seeing that they cannot be confined entirely to the actual members of the Cabinet. The private secretaries of the Prime Minister and of at least one or two other

Ministers know many of the most important secrets. Yet here is only one recorded instance of a private secretary betraying his chief. Nor is this all. When the Cabinets are being held small dispatch boxes are constantly being sent round among the members. These contain the most confidential documents, important dispatches, drafts of Bills, memoranda addressed by individual members of the Cabinet to their colleagues, and the comments of the latter upon them; and all these documents are printed. It is true that each bears upon it the words: "Most secret:

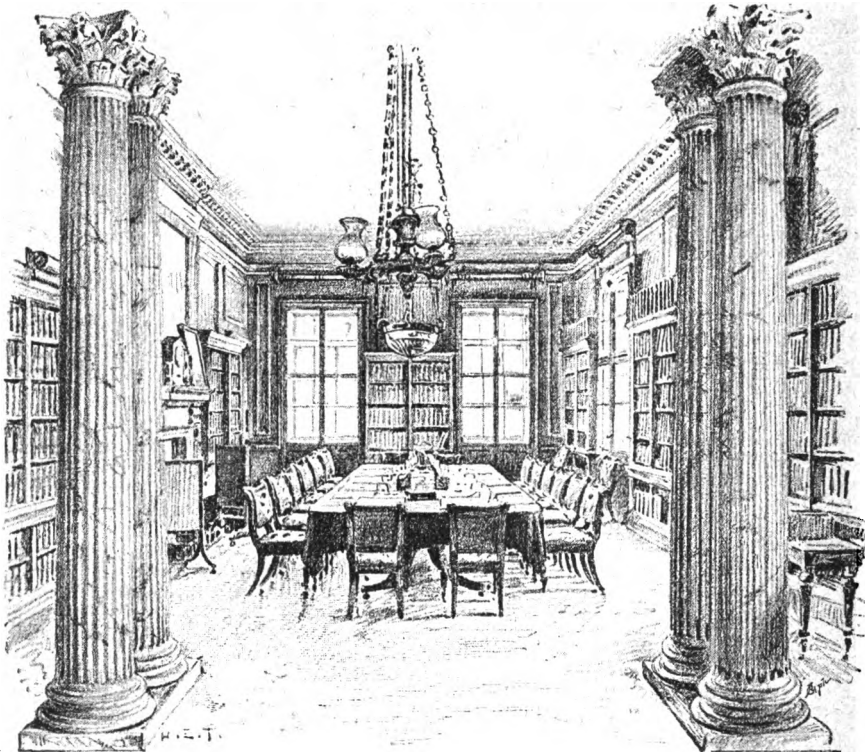
or the use of the Cabinet." But, remembering how other private and confidential documents have become public, one may well wonder at the almost complete immunity from disasters of this kind that these Cabinet documents have enjoyed. They are printed, I ought to say, in the confidential printing department at the Foreign Office, where the subordinates are as trustworthy as if they were private secretaries or even Cabinet Ministers themselves.

Accidents happen sometimes, of course; but it is wonderful how even then good fortune seems to follow the attempt to guard these august secrets from the profane gaze. When the Home Rule Bill of 1893 was being prepared by the Cabinet, and when the most intense curiosity prevailed everywhere as to its character, a member of a certain famous club went up to the table in the club library to write a letter. He noticed that some printed documents had been left on the table by the gentleman who last sat there, and he was about to push them carelessly on one side when his eye caught certain words. Among the documents was the secret draft copy of the Home Rule Bill.

The person into whose hands this precious document fell was a confidential private secretary, who promptly sealed up the Cabinet secret and dispatched it to its owner. Notwithstanding all this secrecy, however, there are occasional stories of scenes which have taken place in the Cabinet. With one of these Sir T. Wemyss Reid concludes his article:—

There is another and still more memorable scene of the same kind of which I have had a private account. On the second of March last, Mr. Gladstone was present at a meeting of the Cabinet for the last time. He knew it, and his colleagues knew it, but the outer world did not know. That he was about to retire was by this time known to all; but only the initiated knew that this was to be his last Cabinet. The man who had been present at a greater number of Cabinet meetings than any other Englishman of this century, he who

had in four successive Ministries presided over the secret deliberations of his colleagues, was now meeting them for the last time, and meeting them simply to say farewell. There was a pathetic scene at that particular meeting of the Cabinet. One who was present has so far violated the secrecy of his office as to tell me that nearly all were in tears as for the last time they gathered round their veteran leader and silently shook hands with him. No more would they hear his voice in the innermost councils of the State; the foremost figure in the Parliamentary



THE CABINET ROOM.

(From *Cassell's Family Magazine*.)

life of their time was passing from them. Such a meeting was an event of historic interest, and it has furnished a subject which the painter will probably some day make his own.

Cassell's Magazine has now an office of its own at 33, Bedford Street, Strand.

At the present time, when every one is lauding the Japanese to the sky, it is interesting to note what a writer who has had a good deal of experience among the Chinese in the Straits Settlements has to say. Mr. Eastwick feels impelled to send to the *Humanitarian* an enthusiastic eulogy of John Chinaman. He says:—

As a citizen, the Chinaman is a very desirable acquisition in our colony, seeing that he is a careful, methodical, patient, and persistent toiler, a keen and sagacious trader, and a peace-loving man. In addition to this, his conduct as a son, a husband, and a father is most exemplary, and deserves the greatest praise.

HOW POPULAR NOVELISTS WORK.

A GROUP OF INTERVIEWS.

THERE are several papers in this month's magazines made of interviews with living novelists, in which they let the public more or less into the secret of how they work.

MR. GILBERT PARKER.

In the *Young Man* Mr. Gilbert Parker, who is to write their serial next volume, explains how it is that he finds it necessary to wander off to the uttermost ends of the earth between the production of his novels. He says:—

I worked at night for years, and I never awoke fresh in the morning; the body is a very sensitive machine, which requires a good deal of grooming and shepherding. My friends, and perhaps others, wonder why I suddenly start off to the Continent, or Mexico, or Labrador, or the United States; I do it because I feel that there is danger in keeping, as I am disposed to do, too closely to my work. What may appear as eccentricity in making these sudden long journeys is a very deliberate method of life, which has at least produced this result: that I am always fresh in feeling, and I am younger at thirty-two than I was at twenty-one.

I have almost arranged with Sir Donald A. Smith, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company (to my mind one of the most remarkable men in the world), who is granting me facilities which I believe have never been given before, to take a journey which has been in my mind for years. My plan is to go up through Canada to the Saskatchewan Valley, from there to the Peace River country, and thence by Lake Athabasca and Great Slave Lake to the Mackenzie River or the Coppermine River. I propose to winter at Hudson's Bay Fort, and in the spring to come down in a south-easterly direction with the great flotilla of fur-laden canoes, to York Factory on Hudson's Bay, and then to take the yearly ship home to London.

MR. BARING-GOULD.

In *Cassell's Family Magazine* the novelist placed under requisition is Mr. Baring-Gould. When he was asked how he thought out his plots, he replied:—

Well, I have done a good deal of that work myself in bed. If I have reached any crucial point in a story, if I am embarrassed as to which of several courses to adopt, I can practically think of nothing else till it is settled; it is the last thing I can think of on going to sleep at night and the first on waking in the morning. The story of "Mehalah," I remember, was thought out in the course of one sleepless night when I had my living of Mersea, in Essex. I had spent the greater part of the day with the superintendent of the coast-guard, who had taken me in his boat to a deserted old house on the dreary marshes. In this uncanny place, in fact, we had eaten a frugal lunch. When I went to bed the spot haunted me, and almost unconsciously I began to make it the scene of a story. The very next day I started writing out the story, and gave all my leisure to it till the book was finished.

As a rule I write one novel a year. People have got an impression, I think, that as a novelist I am much more prolific; this is probably because two or three books of mine have happened to appear simultaneously, owing to publishing arrangements with which you are doubtless familiar. As I have told you, I work hard at a book when once it is begun; but its preparation occupies me not a little time. I do not keep note-books, but trust entirely to my memory for incidents, impressions, etc. I think out my plot and my characters without having recourse to paper, and, before actually beginning the MS., merely make a *précis* of the contents of each chapter. Occasionally I take a character from real life, considerably modifying it, however, in doing so.

MISS M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

In the *Young Woman* Miss M. Betham-Edwards gives the following account of the way in which she does her work:—

"In summer I rise at 6.30 a.m., take half an hour's stroll on the Downs, read for half an hour some favourite classic (I have now in hand the *Prometheus* of Æschylus, which I almost

know by heart), then I work till 1 p.m., allowing no interruption. A little rest after lunch, a walk, tea—often partaken with sympathetic friend or friends, sometimes the excuse for a little reunion. Then, from five to eight in my study again, this time to read, not write, and give myself the relaxation of a little music. Occasional visits to London or elsewhere, two months or more in France every year—this is my existence."

"Which of your books, Miss Betham-Edwards, best gives your views of life?"

"The Sylvestres,' 'Disarmed,' 'The Romance of a French Parsonage,' and 'Felicia.' If I am asked my opinion as to the secret of a happy life, I should say, first and foremost, the conviction of accomplishing conscientiously what as an individual you are most fitted for; next, the cultivation of the widest intellectual, moral, and social sympathies (especially in the matter of friendships); and lastly, freedom from what I will call social superstitions—that is, indifference to superficial conventionalities and the verdict of the vulgar; in other words, the preservation of one's freedom, of what the French call *une vie de dégagé*."

"I may here say, once for all, that I began to write without any thought of money or fame, simply and solely because I felt it my vocation."

SARAH GRAND.

The *Woman at Ilton* describes Sarah Grand at home. In the course of the article the interviewer thus reports the authoress's views on the "Heavenly Twins":—

"I think," said Sarah Grand slowly, "that the time was ripe for such a book. I had the strongest conviction that there was something very wrong in the present state of society, and in the 'Heavenly Twins' I did what I could to suggest a remedy. That the thought of cultured readers, both in England and America, had been running in the same direction, was shown by the welcome which my theories received. I have had the kindest letters from entire strangers, thanking me for speaking out so fearlessly. Medical men, too, have written, commending the accuracy of the physiological parts of the book. One reviewer, I may mention, suggested that it would be well for me to take a course of physiology. The fact is, that for five years I made a close study of the subject under eminent medical men. I should greatly deprecate any change that would tend to make women less womanly. My theory of the relations of the sexes is not to lower the woman, but to raise the man."

Mrs. Sarah Grand refused to tell even the title of her new book. Her lips are sealed upon any work on which she is engaged. She says:—

Contrary to the practice of a well-known novelist, every bit of whose work is hammered out in conversation before he puts pen to paper, and who discusses each character, each scene, even the slightest incidents and dovetailings, I never speak of my unpublished book. To my work such a method would be fatal. My ideas would become common when passed from lip to lip. I think it is not enough to lock only one's manuscript in a bureau; I have to keep the whole delicate process of creation concealed from any outside criticism.

The interviewer gives the following details concerning Sarah Grand's sympathy with the poor of her own sex:—

She has interested herself in the poor girls of London. She goes every Thursday evening when in town to Mrs. Frederic Harrison's Girls' Guild at Newton Hall, Fetter Lane, and there she joins like a sister in the amusements and occupations of the members. "This summer," she told me, "we have provided our girls with very pretty uniforms for gymnastics, and many of them look charming in them—you would hardly know them for the pale, pinched-looking London work-girl."

Servants, too, have long attracted Madame Sarah Grand's warm sympathy. She is making a study of the character of a little servant-girl from the country, who may some day play her part among the great ladies of Morningquest.

He says Sarah Grand is one of the best dressed women in the Pioneer Club. She regards with disgust the pleasure some women take in dressing like men.

SOME NAPOLEONIC IDEAS.

AN INTERVIEW AT ELBA.

Macmillan has got hold of a plum in the shape of a forgotten pamphlet published in 1823 by Lord Ebrington, who interviewed Napoleon at Elba. The interviews are reported half in English, half in French. There were two conversations, which took place in December, 1814.

FRENCH VANITY.

The following are some of the more remarkable passages embodying the opinions expressed by the great captive:—Napoleon condemned the terms of peace. Belgium he thought should never have been taken from France unless the allies were prepared to dismember the country altogether. "The loss of Belgium mortified the French character, and," said Napoleon, "I know the French character well. It is not proud like the English. Vanity for France is the principle of everything, and her vanity renders her capable of attempting everything." Speaking of his own reign, he said what France wanted was an aristocracy, but aristocracies are the growth of time. He had made princes and dukes, and given them great possessions, but he could not make them true nobles.

ENGLISH SOLIDITY.

He made a rather curious remark about the English legislature. He said he thought the House of Peers was the great bulwark of the English constitution; and when Lord Ebrington said he thought this was laying rather too much stress upon the usefulness of the Peerage, Napoleon replied that in mentioning the Peerage he meant to include the whole of Parliament, for the aristocracy of the country were the heads of the commercial, as well as of the landed interest, whether their representation was by descent or by election. It is also curious to note that Napoleon gave it as his opinion that the scandal of the Prince Regent and Mrs. Clarke would have shaken, if it had not overturned, the throne in France, whereas in England the affair had produced no disturbance, "for John Bull is steady and solid, and attached to ancient institutions."

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.

Napoleon discussed freely his imperial and royal contemporaries. He admitted frankly his amazement at the ending of the Russian campaign. He said that when he reached Moscow he considered that the business was ended. He had been received with open arms by the people on his march, and the town was fully supplied with everything, and he could have maintained his army there comfortably through the winter. Suddenly, in twenty-four hours, the city was fired in fifteen places, and the country laid waste for twelve miles round about. "It was an event," he said, "for which I could not have calculated, for it is without a precedent, I believe, in the history of the world." He criticised his generals freely, and spoke of Talleyrand as the greatest of rascals, who had often urged him to have the Bourbons assassinated.

NAPOLEON'S MOHAMMEDANISM.

"He defended the execution of the Duc d'Enghien, and recalled with apparent pleasure his own admission and that of his army to Islam when he was in Egypt. He received from the men of law, after many meetings and grave discourse at Cairo, a dispensation from being circumcised, and permission to drink wine on condition of doing a good action after every draught. Questioned as to the alleged poisoning of his sick at Joppa, he said the story was not true. Three or four of the men had taken the plague, and it was necessary to leave them behind. He suggested that it was better to give them

a dose of opium than to leave them to the Turks. The doctor refused, and the men were left to their fate. "Perhaps he was right," said Napoleon, "but I asked for them what I should under similar circumstances wish my best friends to do for me." He admitted and defended his massacre of two thousand Turks at the same place.

ENGLISH POLICY AND ENGLISH STATESMEN.

He discussed English affairs and English statesmen with keen interest and considerable knowledge. He praised English consistency, and contrasted it with the readiness with which Frenchmen embrace, first one party and then another, as it suited their convenience. He expressed amazement at the impolicy of the English Government in relation to the Catholics. Lord Sidmouth he believed was a bigot; but in spite of him he believed that Parliament would not be long in passing Catholic emancipation. Nearly fifteen years passed before Napoleon's anticipations were fulfilled. He compared Fox to Demosthenes, and Pitt to Cicero, and praised Lord Cornwallis very highly. He wished, he said, that he had some of that beautiful race, the English nobility, in France. Discussing the economic conditions of the two countries, he said he should think ill of the prosperity of England when the interests of the land came to be sacrificed to those of commerce.

CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.

Conservatives will be delighted to hear that Napoleon declared a Church establishment to be essential to every state to prevent disorders that might arise from the general indulgence in wild speculative opinions. Most of the people needed some fixed point of faith where they could rest their thoughts. The French, he said, loved to have their *curé* and their mass, provided always they had not to pay for him. In all the innumerable petitions he had received for parish priests from French villages, he had never found them ready to accept a priest if they had to pay for him. He therefore, whenever he thought it reasonable, gave them their priest free, for he liked to encourage devotion among his people, but not, he said, in the army. He would not suffer priests there, for he did not love a devout soldier. He expressed surprise that Henry VIII. had not confiscated the tithes when he reformed the Church.

A PLEA FOR BIGAMY.

The conversation often took a wide field, as for instance when discussing the settlement of San Domingo, he declared that the best way of civilising the colonies was to allow every man to have two wives, provided they were of different colour. He strongly recommended England to make peace with America. He said, "You had better make peace; you will gain more by trading with them than by burning their towns." He spoke with more enthusiasm concerning the cavalry charges of the King of Naples than on any other subject. The article is full of interesting information.

NAPOLEON AS A YOUTH.

In connection with this account of the views of Napoleon immediately before the close of his career, there may be read the first part of what promises to be a very interesting series of papers in the *Century*, entitled "The Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," by William M. Sloane. The paper is carefully written, copiously illustrated, and deals with the life of Napoleon when he was a youth in Corsica. The editor of the *Century* says of this sketch:—

At no time did his amiable and commendable traits—his devotion to his family, his industry and studiousness—show in a clearer light. It is a new Napoleon,—this devourer of books, this unsuccessful literary aspirant, this ineffectual Corsican

political agitator,—but the new Napoleon certainly makes the old Napoleon much more easily comprehended.

ÉTAT 20.

The article is too long to summarise, but the following description of Napoleon before he attained his majority will be read with interest:—

The appearance of Buonaparte in his twentieth year was not in general noteworthy. His head was shapely, but not uncommon in size, although disproportionate to the frame which bore it. His forehead was wide and of medium height; on each side long chestnut hair—lanky as we may suppose from his own account of his personal habits—fell in stiff, flat locks over his lean cheeks. His eyes were large, and in their steel-blue pupils, lurking under deep-arched and projecting brows, was a penetrating quality which veiled the mind within. The nose was straight and shapely, the mouth large, the lips full and sensuous, although the powerful projecting chin diminished somewhat the true effect of the lower one. His complexion was sallow. The frame of his body was in general small and fine, particularly his hands and feet; but his deep chest and short neck were gigantic. This lack of proportion did not, however, interfere with his gait, which was firm and steady. The student of character would have declared the strippling to be self-reliant and secretive; ambitious and calculating; masterful; but kindly.

For some cause or other Napoleon seems to be very much to the fore just now in the magazines. *McClure's Magazine* for November begins the publication of a great pictorial life of Napoleon, which when completed will contain no fewer than two hundred illustrations. A hundred of these will be portraits of Napoleon. There are about twenty portraits in the November number. The general effect is to suggest that if the originals were accidentally to meet in a room they would not recognise each other.

A MURDER PLOT AGAINST PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

THERE is a very interesting paper in *McClure's Magazine* for November which forms the first of a series of "True Detective Stories." It tells how Allan Pinkerton saved President Lincoln's life in 1861. The story of the plot to assassinate the President is not familiar to English readers. It is told as follows:—

On February 9 Mr. Pinkerton learned on reliable authority that a distinguished citizen of Maryland had joined with others in taking a solemn oath to assassinate Mr. Lincoln before he should reach Washington. On the evening of February 8, twenty conspirators in Baltimore had met in a dark room to decide by ballot which one of them should kill the President as he passed through the city. It was agreed that the task should be entrusted to that one of their number who should draw a red ballot. Whoever was thus chosen was pledged not to disclose the fact, even to his fellow-conspirators. To make it absolutely sure that the plot would not be defeated at the last moment by accident or cowardice, eight red ballots instead of one were placed in the box from which they drew. unknown to the conspirators themselves, and eight determined men regarded themselves as thus chosen, by high destiny, to rid the country of an infamous tyrant. So they professed to believe, and their plans for the assassination were perfected to the smallest detail. The hour of the President's arrival in Baltimore was well known, and the line of march to be followed by his carriage across the city had been announced. In case there should be any change in the programme, agents of the conspirators in the various Northern cities passed through by the Presidential party were ready to apprise them of the fact. There would be an immense crowd in Baltimore at the Calvert Street station when Mr. Lincoln arrived, and it was a matter of common knowledge that the Baltimore chief of police, George P. Kane, was in sympathy with the conspirators and had promised to send only a small force of policemen to the station, and to furnish no police escort whatever through

the city. As soon as the President should leave the train, a gang of roughs were to start a fight a few hundred yards away, and this would serve as a pretext for the police force to absent themselves for a few minutes. During this time the crowd would close around the hated Northerners, pushing and jostling them, and in the confusion some one of the conspirators would strike the deadly blow or fire the fatal shot. Each man was left free to accomplish the murder either with dagger, or pistol, as he saw fit.

The story of the way in which the designs of the assassin were circumvented by the vigilance and foresight of Allan Pinkerton is interesting. The story gives a vivid glimpse of the peril in the midst of which Lincoln commenced his famous presidency.

HOW TO KEEP WARM IN WINTER.

DR. ANDREW WILSON in the *Young Woman* prescribes more fat inside and more wool outside. He is strong for—an increase of fat all round in the food, and especially in the food of the young, and of those who present themselves before us as shivering mortals in the winter season. If people tell me they dislike fat, I may sympathise with them, but I would point out that they do take and enjoy fat, as I have shown, in many common articles of diet. If I make the suggestion that those who suffer much from cold in winter should increase the fat in their food, I may be told they cannot do so without making themselves ill. As often as not, they have never tried to increase it. They may take more butter, more milk, and more fat in the shape of butcher's meat, increasing it little by little, with perfect safety and with great advantage. A very excellent plan is to take after meals a little cod-liver oil: if this disagrees, try one of the good emulsions of the oil now sold in plenty; or, better still, try the Kepler cod oil and malt extract, which "children of a larger growth" may take as well as young children with great advantage. Generous living, then, is the first rule for those who would keep warm in winter, and a necessary part of that generous dietary is fat. Chilliness in bed is to be counteracted, for example, by warm night-garments, even by stockings, which are not to be despised by any means; and a moderate degree of exercise through the day (and every day) is a measure to be neglected by none, whether robust or only fairly so. Any one who in a variable climate, such as that which reigns supreme in the British Isles, clothes in winter in any other garments than wool—in so far as underclothing is concerned—is really tempting Providence, to use the familiar expression, in the way of laying himself or herself open to the attack of cold.

An English Dialect Dictionary.

FROM Dr. Joseph Wright, the Deputy Professor of Comparative Philology in the University of Oxford, comes the welcome announcement that under his general editorship a dictionary is contemplated which will include, as far as is possible, the complete vocabulary of all dialect words which are still in use, or are known to have been in use, at any time during the last two hundred years. All words occurring in the literary language, and the dialects, but with some local peculiarity of meaning in the latter, will also be included. On the other hand, all words which merely differ from the literary language in pronunciation, but not in meaning, will be rigidly excluded, as belonging entirely to the province of grammar and not to that of lexicography. But, not unnaturally, a work of this sort cannot adequately be carried out without the assistance of the ordinary public, who are alone, in many cases, in the knowledge of the peculiar and obscure dialects of particular districts. Dr. Wright will be glad, therefore, of any offers of help addressed to him at 6, Norham Road, Oxford. It should be added, perhaps, that the Rev. Walter W. Skeat is to be the treasurer of the dictionary.

MRS. JOSEPHINE BUTLER'S BIBLE.

A PLEA FOR WOMEN AS COMMENTATORS.

Mrs. Butler has been interviewed in the *Humanitarian* upon a subject which is very close to her heart. Too often many of the advanced advocates of women's enfranchisement have fallen foul of Christian teaching, on account of certain texts in the epistles of St. Paul. Mrs. Butler, as is natural to a devout woman reared within the pale of the Christian Church, does not take that road. Not for one moment does she admit that the Bible is against woman's rights; but she is free to confess that it is not as much in favour of them as it might be, and so with characteristic energy she proceeds to explain how it might be improved in that direction. First of all, she begins by expressing her entire approval of the poet Whittier, who said:—

Would that the heart of woman warmed our creeds!
Not from the sad-eyed hermit's lonely cell—
Not from the conclave where the holy men
Glare on each other as with angry eyes.
They battle for God's glory—and their own—
Ah, not from these the list'ning soul can hear
The Father's voice that speaks itself divine.
Love must be still our master; till we learn
What he can teach us from a woman's heart,
We know not His, whose love embraces all.

Even the most hardened male will probably admit that there is a great deal of room for improvement in the direction indicated by the Quaker poet. But how is it to be done?

WANTED—LADIES AS BIBLICAL CRITICS!

Mrs. Butler answers in two ways—first, by training a school of women commentators who will strive to undo the mischief done by those schools which have so long monopolised the translating and commenting upon Holy Writ.

It is full time that women should become profound students of Scripture, accomplished Hebrew and Greek scholars, and versed in the principles of true criticism. I do not wish women to be shallow, emotional exponents of religion and theology, but to be really learned interpreters. Men have said it all their own way in that region for long enough.

I hold that to get at the heart of any truth, moral, social or spiritual, or to deal with the problems touching human life and regeneration, it is necessary to bring to the solution the united intelligence and action of the hearts and the brains of men and of women. Neither a man nor a woman can see a truth fully, alone. It requires the two. This is being urgently realised in social questions, and it is also of equal importance in strictly spiritual matters.

POOR ST. PAUL!

As an instance of the way in which women commentators will deal with the Scriptures, Mrs. Butler says:—

I have always felt astonished that respectable and reverent men should have so long allowed a hazy translation of certain expressions of St. Paul to pass as quite authoritative, and so influence in a very important direction the whole of human rules and conduct. The apostle says, "It is a shame for women to speak in the church," and this has been enforced in its literal sense by a large body of ecclesiastics. Judge the surprise of a modern intelligent woman when in looking up the word rendered "speak" in Liddell and Scott's Greek-English lexicon—of which no one will dispute the authority—she finds it translated, "to chatter like monkeys, to twitter like birds"!

These Greek women, it seems, were regular chatters in a church and out of it, and it was necessary for the apostle to put an extinguisher upon their habit of chattering like monkeys and twittering like birds in places of public worship.

A WOMAN'S BIBLE? NO!

But this is not the only way in which Mrs. Butler would redress the balance. She has another and unexpected card in reserve. She would revise the canon,—not that she would draw up a woman's Bible, for on that point she is explicit. She says:—

I was once consulted with regard to the bringing out of a woman's Bible. I did not favour the idea, because I felt that it might be just as pharisaical and one-sided as are the views of the male commentators of whom I complain. The only sound result will be when we drop all sex prejudice and put our hearts and intellects together as men and women.

WHERE GOOD MEN WENT WRONG!

But, while objecting to the publication of a woman's Bible, she would have women brought in to revise the judgment of those males who have in times past decided what books were canonical and what were not. She says:—

While I believe in a large sense in the inspiration of the Scriptures, I do not believe in the direct inspiration of the council of men who decided as to what should be canonical.

A WORD FOR SUSANNAH.

She does not at present go so far as to say that she would exclude any of the books in the canon on the ground that their presence there is due to the sex bias of the councils of men, but she certainly would include books at present excluded. For instance, she says:—

"We find the prejudices of the early Fathers against woman manifested in many cases. Take, for example, the story of Joseph and Potiphar's wife, how graphically the man's resistance is described while the temptress is painted in odious colours. I do not object to this, but why was this story included in the canon while the history of Susannah was declared apocryphal? Because in the latter narrative it is a pure and noble woman withstanding the lust of men in the persons of the two Elders. One can scarcely find a more beautiful instance of womanly bravery and purity than Susannah. But what say the men? 'Oh, that cannot be true, it is apocryphal!'"

AND FOR JUDITH.

"The exclusion of the book of Judith forms another instance of sex bias. It is a beautiful epic poem. Every time I read it I feel more in love with the beautiful heroine; where can we find a more splendid example of woman's patriotism and wisdom?"

"Her methods were a little violent, don't you think?"

"She cut off the head of that tyrant Holofernes, and I have the greatest satisfaction that she did so. Did he not represent tyranny and lust, those two great evils? In the present day we drag such a monster into the public gaze, pillory him in the press, bring the law to act upon him—cut off his head socially. Judith adopted the only course open to her in those barbarous times—she cut off his head physically."

"The passages in which the men of the city sing her praises as they receive her at the gates and the salutation of the high priest:—'Thou art the exaltation of Jerusalem, thou art the great glory of Israel, thou art the great rejoicing of our nation,' are tributes in praise of a woman which have not been equalled in the canonized Scriptures."

AND FOR ESTHER II.

"Take yet another instance where sex bias is equally visible—the exclusion of the Second Book of Esther from the canon. The First Book of Esther, in which the heroine seems in every way subservient to the King, living only to give him pleasure, abasing herself at his feet and trembling at approaching his presence, this is pronounced canonical. Doubtless, the learned council thought it an admirable example to set before women, but when they came to study the Second Book of Esther, in which the soul of the woman rises in revolt against the drunken and licentious monarch, who owns her as his chattel, they shake their heads in doubt. That part of the story must be apocryphal. And so we have that prayer of Queen Esther for herself and her people, one of the most beautiful out-

pourings of a woman's heart ever penned, excluded from the Scriptures.

"This Second Book is Esther's private diary in which the real woman shows herself. In it is found the key to her attitude in the First Book. She is offering herself a sacrifice for her people, and prays for a speedy deliverance from the unholy bonds in which she is living:—'Thou knowest all things, O Lord; thou knowest that I hate the glory of the unrighteous, and abhor the bed of the uncircumcised, and of all the heathen.'"

It is not quite clear whether Mrs. Butler would bring in the Maccabees; but she certainly would discard Bel and the Dragon and the Book of Tobit. Of course she has no words strong enough with which to condemn the rascally revisers who print the story of the woman taken in adultery in brackets, and who cast doubts upon its authenticity, because it was left out of earlier manuscripts by men who could not bear to have the same standard of morality applied to both sexes. The whole article is very interesting, and the *Woman's Signal* had better take to printing the story of Susannah and the Elders, and the Second Book of Esther, for the information of its readers. The apocryphal books are rather difficult to get hold of nowadays, more's the pity.

The Uses of Profanity.

It has long been an article of faith with Western teamsters that it is impossible to get an order into a mule's head unless it is weighted with a curse. From a very interesting article which appears in the *Cosmopolitan* for November, on the Mississippi Roustabouts, it would appear that the mule is not alone in needing the word of command to be emphasised with an oath. The Roustabouts, that is to say the negroes who do the heavy portage on the Mississippi steamers, are unable to rouse themselves to energetic action until they are addressed in language which is, to put it mildly, somewhat profane. The writer of the article says:—

So accustomed to authority are the roustabouts, that they will do nothing without the word of command; and even when they set about obeying an order, it is with such a total disregard for the result, and with such snail-paced motion, that they must be stimulated from time to time by repetitions of the command, interspersed with choice profanity. This may be shocking to the stranger, but it seems to be taken as a matter of course. It is not the same as profanity in polite society; it means nothing on the part of the mate except a peculiar way in which he emphasises his commands; and the roustabout sees in it nothing but a measure of the importance of the command. A command may be given to haul in a line. Some of the men take hold of it and throw themselves back lazily, exercising not a hundredth part of their power. After two or three ineffectual attempts to accomplish the task, the mate flies into a passion and lets go a volley of profanity that tints the atmosphere, and the men surge back on the line as though they had just awakened to consciousness. A small ferry made of Choctaw logs, used for carrying teams across the bayou, was left stranded on the bank by the falling water. The planter asked the captain to have his men go out and carry it down to the water. About forty roustabouts shuffled out and gathered about the raft. As if obeying the order, they took hold of the raft and pretended to lift, no one of them expending enough strength to carry a watermelon. After two or three attempts to move the raft, they straightened up and looked inquiringly at the boat, to see what was the next thing on the programme. Meantime the mate, who had been bandying pleasantries with acquaintances on the bank, glanced up, took in the situation, and rushed ashore. Running up to the raft, he jumped upon it and, with a sharp, crisp oath, ordered the men to carry it to the water. The command hardly left his lips before the men seized the ferry and walked with it and the mate to the bank of the bayou.

REMINISCENCES OF DICKENS.

In the Christmas number of the *Young Man and Young Woman* there is an interview with Charles Dickens's daughter, which contains many interesting items concerning the great novelist. The following passage gives an interesting account of the absorption of Dickens in his work:—

He was usually alone when at work, though there were, of course, some occasional exceptions, and I myself constituted such an exception. During our life at Tavistock House I had a long and serious illness, with an almost equally long convalescence. During the latter my father suggested that I should be carried every day into his study, to remain with him, and although I was fearful of disturbing him, he assured me that he desired to have me with him. On one of these mornings I was lying on the sofa endeavouring to keep perfectly quiet, while my father wrote busily and rapidly at his desk, when he suddenly jumped from his chair and rushed to a mirror which hung near, and in which I could see the reflection of some extraordinary facial contortions which he was making. He returned rapidly to his desk, wrote furiously for a few minutes, and then went again to the mirror. The facial pantomime was resumed, and then turning towards, but evidently not seeing me, he began talking rapidly in a low voice. Ceasing this soon, however, he returned once more to his desk, where he remained silently writing until luncheon time. It was a curious experience for me, and one of which I did not until later years fully appreciate the purport. Then I knew that with his natural intensity he had thrown himself completely into the character that he was creating, and that for the time being he had not only lost sight of his surroundings, but had actually become in action, as in imagination, the personality of his pen.

After a morning's close work he was sometimes quite preoccupied when he came in to luncheon. Often when we were only our home party at Gad's Hill, he would come in, take something to eat in a mechanical way, and return to his study to finish the work he had left, scarcely having spoken a word. Our talking at these times did not seem to disturb him, though any sudden sound, as the dropping of a spoon or the clinking of a glass, would send a spasm of pain across his face.

The railway accident which befell Dickens in June, 1865, has naturally impressed itself very clearly upon his daughter's memory. She speaks of the irresistible feeling of intense dread from which Dickens was afterwards apt to suffer whenever he found himself in any kind of conveyance. "One occasion," she says, "I specially recall; while we were on our way from London to our little country station Higham, where the carriage was to meet us, my father suddenly clutched the arms of the railway-carriage seat, while his face grew ashy pale, and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead, and though he tried hard to master the dread, it was so strong that he had to leave the train at the next station. The accident had left its impression upon the memory, and it was destined never to be effaced. The hours spent upon railroads were thereafter hours of pain to him. I realised this often when travelling with him, and no amount of assurance could dispel the feeling."

In *Temple Bar* there are several extremely readable articles. Of a nature that is not usually found in *Temple Bar*, is Mary Cholmondeley's account of the Rev. John Thom, the Unitarian minister, who died last September at the age of eighty-six. She declares he is a latter-day prophet. There are interesting literary articles on Theodore Hook, Guy de Maupassant, and the customary mass of interesting fiction. The most notable article, however, is that entitled "The Anarchists' Utopia," which describes Prince Kropotkin's scheme for bringing about the millennium by the road of revolution.

THE REUNION OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THE PROS AND CONS OF A NAVAL ALLIANCE.

THE desire to bring the Empire and the Republic together has led to the publication of a very interesting and suggestive discussion in the pages of the *North American Review*. It would, however, be a pity to confound the movement for the reunion of the two ocean-sundered branches of the English-speaking race with any specific scheme of Anglo-American naval alliance. The two papers on this subject in the November *North American* both seem to regard the naval alliance as if it were almost equivalent to the reunion of England and America, which is obviously not the case.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S CAUTION.

Captain Mahan writes the first paper, and shakes his head over the whole business. He does so not merely because he does not think the time is ripe for the conclusion of a naval alliance, but because he distrusts the consequences of an assured peace. He is a man of war, is the captain, and there is nothing like leather to him. He fails to see that even if the English-speaking races formed alliances there would plenty of work still remain to be done in keeping the rest of the world in order. He says:—

Firmly though I am convinced that it would be to the interest of Great Britain and the United States, and for the benefit of the world, that the two nations should cordially act together on the seas, I am equally sure that the result must not only be hoped but also quietly waited for, while the conditions upon which such cordiality depends are being realised by men.

PROGRESS BY STRUGGLE.

The following are the passages in which Captain Mahan indicates his belief in the necessity of conflict as a means of progress:—

I own that, though desirous as any one can be to see the fact accomplished, I shrink from contemplating it, under present conditions, in the form of an alliance, naval or other. Rather I should say: Let each nation be educated to realise the length and breadth of its own interest in the sea; when that is done the identity of these interests will become apparent. In the rivalries of nations, in the accentuation of differences, in the conflict of ambitions, lies the preservation of that martial spirit, that alone is capable of coping finally with the destructive forces which from outside and from within threaten to submerge all that the centuries have gained. In this same pregnant strife the United States will doubtless be led, by undeniable interests and aroused national sympathies, to play a part, to cast aside the policy of isolation which befitted her infancy, and to recognise that, whereas once to avoid European entanglement was essential to the development of her individuality, now to take her share of the travail of Europe is but to assume an inevitable task, an appointed lot in the work of upholding the common interests of civilisation.

THE NAVAL OBJECT OF A RACE UNION.

He does, however, admit that the union of the English-speaking people, in order to obtain the control of the sea, is an object worth dreaming of and working for:—

The preservation, advancement, and predominance of the race may well become a political ideal, to be furthered by political combination, which in turn shall rest, primarily, not upon cleverly constructed treaties, but upon natural affection and a clear recognition of mutual benefit arising from working together. If the spirit be there, the necessary machinery for its working will not pass the wit of the race to provide; and in the control of the sea, the beneficent instrument that separates us that we may be better friends, will be found the object that neither the one nor the other can master, but which may not be beyond the conjoined energies of the race. When, if ever, an Anglo-American alliance, naval or other, does come, may it

be rather as a yielding to irresistible popular impulse, than as a scheme, however ingeniously wrought, imposed by the adroitness of statesmen.

We may, however, I think, dismiss from our minds the belief, frequently advanced, and which is so ably advocated by Sir George Clarke, that such mutual support would tend in the future to exempt maritime commerce in general from the harassment which it has hitherto undergone in war.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD'S SCHEME.

The writer of the other article is Lord Charles Beresford. He thinks that the naval alliance should be limited to the protection of those commercial interests in which both countries are equally interested. He discusses at some length Mr. Carnegie's paper, and says:—

Whether his views be accepted or not, his object is a glorious one, and he deserves the generous thanks of both great nations for starting the theory that reunion would be for the benefit of each.

Sir George Clarke, in his paper (March, 1894), after criticising Mr. Carnegie's paper in the most able way, comes to the conclusion that the best method for bringing about a reunion between Great Britain and the United States would be by means of a complete naval union. In this I agree, but before it is possible there must be extensive preliminaries.

A COMMERCIAL INSURANCE ALLIANCE.

Theoretically his idea is splendid, but practically I do not think either country is in any way ripe for such a detailed scheme, and the mere fact of forcing the details of such a scheme might break down the attempt to form a reunion. It would appear easier for the present to strengthen and promote the sentiment for reunion by endeavouring to lay fully before the public of each country the value and amount of commerce between them that might be disturbed or lost in the event of either of them being engaged in war.

The total British trade with the United States for 1891 equals £168,000,000—that is, nearly one-half of the whole foreign trade of the United States is with Great Britain.

Why should not the United States and Great Britain enter into a defensive alliance for the protection of those interests upon which the prosperity of each so much depends?

I believe that the mere fact of the existence of an alliance such as I have indicated, combining the almost unlimited latent resources of two such great countries, would deter other nations from attacking that which for the moment appeared inadequately defended.

It is much to be feared that in the time coming, when the United States may adopt the policy of free trade, and also build up, as she has apparently commenced to do, a navy sufficient for her needs, it might not be worth her while to undertake the responsibilities of an alliance with Great Britain. Now is the time to bring about the alliance, when its advantages are apparent to both countries.

Another Woman's Right.

We have long had in England compartments in railway carriages for the exclusive use of the fair sex, and now in Chicago they are proposing to establish a separate police-station for women. Mr. H. H. Van Meter, in the November number of the *Altruistic Review*, says:—

A bill has been presented to the City Council of Chicago, providing for a Central Detention or Relief Station, where women, girls and children can find shelter in cases of need, instead of being crowded into cells or corralled into corridors with vicious criminals of the lowest classes, as has been the case too often, for lack of any other accommodation of any kind, save such as is found in ordinary police-stations. The very moderate amount of £2,000 is all that is asked for its maintenance for one year, and it is recommended that a committee of three men and two women have the management. This committee is to act without pay, being chosen from our philanthropic citizens according to plans proposed by friends of the movement, many of whom would prefer a majority of women in the management.

MUNICIPAL TRAMWAYS.

SOME RESULTS OF ENGLISH EXPERIMENTS.

Our excellent contemporary, *London*, November 22, published a report of the working of Leeds tramway under its new municipal management. Leeds has municipalised her street railways since February 2, with a result that she has reduced the hours of the conductors, raised their wages, added to these numbers the number of the passengers, paid the interest upon the money sunk, and made a profit of £1,550. They ought to have made a profit of £400 more if they had been able to carry out their determination to put by £2,000 a year as a sinking fund with which to defray the whole cost of the tramways and plant. The experience of Leeds supplements that of other towns; some particulars concerning whose tramways are given in an interesting article in the *Cosmopolitan* for November, from which the following extracts are taken:—

In many cities and towns of Great Britain the local authorities have the free use of the tramways between midnight and six o'clock in the morning, for transporting garbage, road-material, etc. This often saves the trouble and expense of much heavy trucking through the streets.

Among the leading cities of Great Britain which own their street-tracks are Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. The county council of London has recently decided to take possession of the tramway systems of North and South London.

LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER.

Liverpool, some years ago, purchased and reconstructed its tramway lines, and has a system which, for thoroughness of construction, is regarded as a model of its kind. The city now owns about fifty miles of track, which are leased to a private corporation at about £600 a mile, the municipality keeping the tracks in order. The company is unpopular, and there is a strong public demand that the city shall assume the operation of the lines.

Manchester has about fifty miles of track all constructed by the city, the company operating the lines leased them in 1877 for a term of twenty-one years. The city receives about £20,000 a year for its fifty miles of single track; this, however, is not net revenue, for it is obliged to maintain the tracks and remove snow and ice in winter. A notable feature of the Manchester system is the treatment of employes. While they have to work twelve hours a day, they are paid 5s. a day for seven days in the week, but have to work only five days of the week.

BIRMINGHAM AND GLASGOW.

Birmingham owns about forty miles of single track, partly built by the city and partly purchased and reconstructed. The various lines are leased to several companies for twenty-one years. For the first fourteen years the companies pay, beside their ordinary taxes, four per cent. annually on the gross cost of construction, including repairs, and for the remaining seven years five per cent. annually.

The example of Glasgow promises to be of particular interest, for the reason that the city has the privilege of operating its lines. The company's lease expired on July 1, 1894, and the city council decided, by the overwhelming vote of fifty to six, to assume the management of the lines.

The Glasgow tramway system has a length of thirty-one miles. It was built by the city at a cost of about £350,000. The accumulation of the sinking-fund will, at the expiration of the lease, leave the city burdened with only about one-third the cost, and the total receipts in rentals have been nearly £500,000. There is a demand for shorter working hours on the part of the employes and for lower fares. It is probable that both will be conceded under municipal management.

In Edinburgh, where the lines were also built by the city, the lease to the company expires in 1894. It appears likely that municipal management will also be assumed there. Out of 155 tramways in Great Britain, twenty-seven are owned by the local authorities.

HUDDERSFIELD.

In Huddersfield, one of the great woollen manufacturing towns of Yorkshire, about twenty-five miles from Manchester, the street-car lines have been both owned and operated by the city for some years. Huddersfield has a population of about 134,000. The tramway system was built and equipped by the city at a cost of £86,000. On this sum, which was borrowed for the purpose, the city pays an interest of three and one-half per cent., but charges its railway department six and one-quarter per cent. to cover depreciation, etc. In 1889 the net earnings were £4,300. The employes work only eight hours a day, or forty-eight hours in the week, and are uniformed at the expense of the city.

In Paris, the omnibus and tramway company pays to the city £40,000 a year, and, in addition, £80 annually for every omnibus and £60 for every street-car. As there were 639 omnibuses in use in 1889, and 300 street-cars, the receipts from this source must have been very nearly £70,000, making a total revenue from this company of something like £110,000. There are two other street-railway companies, from one of which the city receives £60 a year for each car, and from the other £30.

In Berlin, the surface transit is in the hands of a street-car and an omnibus company. The Berlin company, notwithstanding its heavy obligations to the municipality, to which it pays £50,000 per annum, pays annual dividends of twelve and one-half per cent., besides accumulating a sinking-fund, which, when the concession expires, will result in paying the shareholders double the par value of their shares.

The writer of the article then goes on to describe the working of the tramway system in Australia. In Sydney the street railways were laid down by the colonial government. In Victoria, twelve municipalities, including Melbourne, made their own tramways and leased them to private companies for terms of thirty-two years, at the end of which time the entire property reverts to the public. The company pays the interest and creates a sinking fund, which will in time pay off the money which the municipality sunk in constructing the lines. A full account is also given of the experiment in Toronto, which is described as the most important instance of public control thus far known in America. It is rather cruel publishing all these details in an American magazine, where, as the writer admits, the street railways furnish the most notorious and monumental example of corrupt municipal government, and steadily augment the responsible power of the plutocracy over the possessions, the liberty and the lives of the people.

Musie Hall License.

MR. R. H. DAVIES, writing in *Harper's Magazine* on "The Show Places of Paris," refers incidentally to the license which is allowed in Paris at the open-air concerts, and contrasts it with the different response accorded to similar songs in New York:—

Yvette Guilbert's songs are beyond anything that one finds in the most impossible of French novels or among the legends of the Viennese illustrated papers. These latter may treat of certain subjects in a too realistic or in a scoffing but amusing manner, but Guilbert talks of things which are limited generally to the clinique of a hospital and the *blague* of medical students; things which are neither funny, witty, nor quaint, but simply nasty and offensive. The French audiences of the open-air concerts, however, enjoy these, and encore her six times nightly. At Pastor's Theatre last year a French girl sang a song which probably not one out of three hundred in the audience understood, but which she delivered with such appropriateness of gesture as to make her meaning plain. When she left the stage there was absolute silence in the house, and in the wings the horrified manager seized her by the arms, and in spite of her protests refused to allow her to reappear.

MACAULAY, DISRAELI, THACKERAY.

THEIR PLACE IN LITERATURE.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON is entertaining the readers of *the Forum* with a series of studies on the great Victorian writers. The first treats of Carlyle. In the September issue his subject is Macaulay, who, he says, has had the reatest body of readers, and is the most admired prose writer of the Victorian era. Mr. Harrison doubts whether his work has given him a foremost place in British literature; still, his verdict on the whole is favourable.

For my part, I am slow to believe that the judgment of the whole English-speaking race, a judgment maintained over more than half a century, can be altogether wrong. . . No one denies that Macaulay had a prodigious knowledge of books; that in literary fecundity and in varied improvisation he has never been surpassed; that his good sense is unfailing, his spirit manly, just, and generous; and lastly, that his command over language had unequal qualities of precision, energy, and brilliance.

Mr. Harrison then proceeds to criticise in detail the well-known passage in Macaulay's essay upon Von Ranke, in which he describes the Papacy. He says:—

It is declamation—fine declamation—but we miss the musical undertones, the subtle involutions, the unexpected bursts, and mysterious cadences of really great written prose. Now Macaulay was a rhetorician, a consummate rhetorician, who wrote powerful invectives or panegyrics in massive rhetoric which differed from speeches mainly in their very close fibre, in their chiselled phrasing, and above all in their dazzling profusion of literary illustration.

“A GLORIFIED JOURNALIST.”

Passing on to criticise Macaulay's History, Mr. Harrison points out that the habit of false emphasis and the love of superlatives are defects from which he cannot be acquitted. But although his superlatives are frequent, it should not be forgotten that his praise and blame are usually just and true. His style, with all its defects, has had a solid effect, and has done great things. He stands between philosophies and histories very much as the journal and the periodical stand between the masses and great libraries. Macaulay was a glorified journalist and reviewer:—

There cannot be a doubt that Gibbon's “Decline and Fall” is immeasurably superior to Macaulay's fragment, in thought, in imagination, in form, in all the qualities of permanent history; it stands on a far higher plane; it will long outlast and overshadow it. Compared with this, Macaulay's delightful and brilliant pictures are mere glorified journalism.

Even this does not content Mr. Harrison, who proceeds to dismiss Macaulay's History as not so much journalism as an historical novel drawn from authentic documents. It is interesting, but it is not history. Mr. Harrison concludes his essay by a lament that Macaulay was not a great historian as well as a magnificent literary artist.

DISRAELI A POLITICAL SATIRIST.

Mr. Harrison's October study is a vivid and brilliant sketch of Disraeli's place in literature. He regrets that Disraeli's political leadership has obscured his literary reputation, but looks forward to the Jingo Premier being some day forgotten in the Man of Letters.

Disraeli, he holds, “belongs to that very small group of real political satirists of whom Swift is the type.” His satires “bring him into the company of Swift, Voltaire, and Montesquieu.” He has “touches of their lightning-flash irradiating society.” Yet—

His romances as well as his satires are wholly unlike anything English; and though he had brilliant literary powers, he never acquired any serious literary education. Much as he had read, he had no learning, and no systematic

knowledge of any kind. He was never, strictly speaking, an accurate master of literary English. . . . But since Swift have had no Englishman who could give us a vivid and accurate picture of our social and political life, as laid bare to the eye of a consummate political genius.

WIT, PARTY-MAKER AND PROPHET.

Passing to consider his works in order, Mr. Harrison premises that—

He did not produce immortal romances—he knew nothing of an ingenious plot, or a striking situation, or a creative character—but he did give us inimitable political satires and some delicious social pantomimes; and he presented these with an original wit in which the French excel, which is very rare indeed in England.

“Vivian Grey” is a lump of impudence; “The Young Duke” is a lump of affectation; “Alroy” is ambitious balderdash. . . . The books on which Disraeli's reputation alone can be founded are “Coningsby,” “Sybil” and “Lothair.” . . . As a sketch of the inner life of the Parliamentary system of fifty years ago “Coningsby” is perfect and has never been approached. . . . No novel before or since ever created a political party and provided them with a new programme. “Coningsby” and “Sybil” really did this.

It shows astonishing prescience to have seen exactly fifty years ago that the Church of England might yet become a considerable political power, and could be converted, by a revival of Mediaeval traditions, into a potent instrument of the new Tory Democracy. . . . When we consider all the phases of Tory Democracy, Socialistic Toryism, and the current type of Christian Socialism, we may come to regard the ideas propounded in “Sybil” as not quite so visionary as they appeared to the Whigs, Radicals, Free Traders, and Benthamites of fifty years ago.

THACKERAY'S “COMEDY OF MANNERS.”

The November number gives Mr. Harrison's estimate of Thackeray. He specially insists on “his consummate mastery of style,”—a style “at once simple, pure, nervous, flexible, pathetic and graceful.” This “places Thackeray amongst the very greatest masters of English prose, and undoubtedly as the most certain and faultless of all the prose writers of the Victorian age.” And it was “perfectly formed from the beginning” and maintained throughout: a “prodigious precocity in style” and “uniform perfection of exact composition” which are “perhaps without parallel in English literature.” His “force” lay in the comedy of manners.

It is hardly extravagant to say of Thackeray that, of all the Englishmen of this century, he has written the best comedy of manners, the best extravaganza, the best burlesque, the best parody, and the best comic song.

Thackeray's masterpiece beyond question is “Vanity Fair”—which as a comedy of the manners of contemporary life is quite the greatest achievement in English literature since “Tom Jones.” . . . The great triumph of “Vanity Fair”—the great triumph of modern fiction—is Becky Sharp: a character which will ever stand in the very foremost rank of English literature.

WAS HE A CYNIC?

Repelling the charge of misanthropy, Mr. Harrison feels obliged to admit—

that in all these twenty-six volumes and hundreds of men and women portrayed, there is not one man or one woman having at once a noble character, perfect generosity, powerful mind, and lovable nature; or one man or one woman of tender heart and perfect honour but has some trait that tends to make him or her either laughable or tedious. It is not so with the supreme masters of the human heart. Thackeray, with a fine and sympathetic soul, had a creative imagination that was far stronger on the darker and fouler side of life than it was on the brighter and purer side of life. He saw the bright and pure side; he loved it, he felt with it, he made us love it. But his artistic genius worked with more free and consummate zest when he painted the dark and the foul.

CROMWELL AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS.**THE LORD PROTECTOR AND THE SECOND CHAMBER.**

MR. FIRTH in *Macmillan's Magazine* has an interesting paper which has very direct bearing upon present controversies. In the December number he publishes the first part of an essay in which he attempts to set forth Cromwell's opinions as to the Peers and Second Chambers generally. As Lord Rosebery quoted Cromwell as a precedent for his racehorses, so he may invoke the Lord Protector in defence of his plea for a Second Chamber. Cromwell, as every one has learned to recognise by this time, although the leading figure in a great revolution, was one of the most conservative and the most opportunist of politicians. At the beginning of his military career he earned for himself the reputation of being a violent anti-lordling, which his subsequent actions in no way justified.

HIS EARLY ATTACKS ON THE LORDS.

The cause for this was in the attack which he made upon the lethargy of Manchester. Mr. Firth says:—

Manchester was, according to Robert Baillie, "a sweet meek man," but his meekness now deserted him, and he retorted with the greatest acerbity. Not contenting himself with denying the charges of military misconduct or political lukewarmness, he accused Cromwell of attacking the House of Lords and the peerage in general. He had once trusted Cromwell, he said, but of late he had been obliged to withdraw his confidence. "I grew jealous that his designs were not as he made his professions to me; for his expressions were sometimes against the nobility; that he hoped to live to see never a nobleman in England, and that he loved such better than others because they did not love lords." Cromwell, added one of Manchester's witnesses, had rejoiced when Royalist peers were slain, saying "that God fought against them, for God would have no lordling over His people." He was even reported to have told Manchester to his face that "things would never be well till he was but plain Mr. Montague."

Cromwell carried his point. The self-denying ordinance was passed, and the New Model made short work of Charles Stuart and his friends. Two years after Naseby the army met to decide what should be done in the way of constitutional revision. There were two parties: one for demolishing the House of Lords, and the other for a less drastic method of dealing with them.

THE COMPROMISE OF 1647.

Cromwell sided against the more advanced party. Ultimately, at his instance largely—

a committee was appointed to consider by what constitutional changes its continued existence could be reconciled with the safety of the nation and with the practical supremacy of the representatives of the people. One plan suggested was that the Lords and Commons should sit as one House, in which case the thirty or forty lords qualified to sit would be permanently outvoted and made powerless. Another was to give the House of Lords merely a suspensive veto on the laws presented by the Commons. But the solution finally adopted was much more complicated than either. It was to be declared that the power of the House of Commons extended "to the enacting, altering, and repealing of laws, to the conclusive exposition and declaration of law, and to final judgment without further appeal, and generally to all things concerning the Commonwealth." While the supremacy of the House of Commons was thus to be established, the House of Lords was still to exist, though its legislative and judicial rights were to be reduced to a minimum. For the future, as in the past, laws would be presented to the Lords for their assent. But whether they assented or not, any law enacted by the House of Commons would be binding on all the Commons of England. If the House of Lords dissented, all that it could do would be to exempt the persons and estates of

its own members from the operation of that law. In similar fashion peers who were officers of justice or ministers of State were to be accountable to the judgment of the House of Commons for any mal-administration, but those who held no official position were to retain the right of being judged by their peers.

Events, however, marched too rapidly for this committee. The Rump Parliament beheaded the King and abolished the House of Lords, and was in its turn turned out into the streets by Cromwell and his men. The government of the Commonwealth was then placed in the hands of the Lord Protector and a single Chamber. Under this instrument two Parliaments were held. The first was dismissed because it would insist on meddling with fundamentals which Cromwell held to be beyond its power; the second by getting into a wrangle with the Lord Protector about James Naylor, a blasphemous Quaker.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED TO A SECOND CHAMBER.

This convinced him of the necessity of a Second Chamber. Mr. Firth says:—

The quarrel between the army and the Parliament in 1647, followed by the breach between the two powers which ended in the rupture of 1653, had produced in the minds of the officers a deep distrust of omnipotent Parliaments. They had learned, as they said in one of their declarations in 1647, "that Parliament privileges as well as Royal prerogative may be perverted and abused to the destruction of those greater ends for whose protection and preservation they were intended, viz., the rights and liberties of the people." A House of Commons of unlimited powers, always in session, not content with its proper business of legislating but taking upon itself by its committees to supersede the ordinary courts of law, uniting in itself the legislative, judicial, and executive powers, seemed to Cromwell and his officers "the horrid arbitrariness that ever was exercised in the world."

But no incident had more effect in convincing him of the necessity of a Second Chamber. "Here," said a member, summing up the dispute about Naylor's case, "here is your power asserted on the one hand; the supreme magistrate on the other, desiring an account of your judgment. Where shall there be *tertius arbiter*? It is a hard case. No judge upon earth." It was evidently necessary that there should be some power established to judge between the Protector and the Parliament when they differed as to the interpretation of the Constitution, and to support the Protector in defending against the encroachments of the legislative authority the rights guaranteed to all Englishmen by its clauses. Such was the view which Cromwell expressed to a deputation of a hundred officers who came to him in February, 1657, to protest against the proposed revival of the monarchy and the House of Lords. "By its proceedings of this Parliament, you see they stand in need of a check, or balancing power, for the case of James Naylor might happen to be your own case. By their judicial power they fall upon life and member, and doth the Instrument enable me to control it?"

By way of providing a check, or balancing power, it was decided to constitute a Second Chamber, the nomination for the members of which was left entirely in the hands of the Lord Protector. Mr. Firth here breaks off his narrative, which will be continued next month.

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* maintains that the New Woman, or rather the movement from which she springs, has at its bottom an economic cause. The real trouble of the woman of the moment is not that men are wicked, but that men will not marry her. And the real reason why men do not marry her is because they cannot afford it. It is not because they would not marry if they could; but, says the writer:—

The real reason must be sought in the bad times, in the gloom and uncertainty of the present business outlook.

ALPHONSE DAUDET AND HIS OPINIONS.

By R. H. SHERARD.

IN *McClure's Magazine*, Mr. R. H. Sherard has recently given a description of the home life of Alphonse Daudet, his method of work and opinions. The novelist lives, it appears, in the fashionable Faubourg St. Germain quarter, on the fourth floor of a house "which is reputed to possess the most elegant staircase of any apartment house in Paris!" but Mr. Sherard happily devotes only a page to upholstery, and gets rapidly to the more important facts of his existence.

A native of Provence—his name indicates a descent from Moorish settlers—Daudet's "childhood was as miserable a one as can be fancied," its most vivid recollection a terrible fear of mad dogs. Once he nearly met such an animal:—

Since then I have an absolute horror of dogs, and, by extension, indeed, of all animals. People have reproached me for this, and say that a poet cannot dislike animals. I can't help it. I hate them all. I think that they are what is ugly and vile in nature. They are caricatures of all that is most loathsome and base in man; they are the latrines of humanity. And, curiously enough, all my children have inherited this same horror for dogs.

The nervousness which these confessions of childhood disclose shows itself again and again through the novelist's life: it is the one note which makes itself apparent in everything that he told Mr. Sherard. As a child he longed for the sea. "How I devoured the first novels that I read, 'Midshipman Easy,' by Marryat, 'Robinson Crusoe,' and 'The Pilot,'" he says. Daudet's first poem appeared in the *Gazette de Lyons* in 1855, when he was only fifteen, and soon after that, he says, "I entered upon a period of the blackest misery, of the darkest Bohemianism":—

I have suffered in the way of privation all that a man could suffer. I have known days without bread; I have spent days in bed because I had no boots to go out in. I have had boots which made a squishy sound each step that I took. But what made me suffer most was, that I often had to wear dirty linen, because I could not pay a washerwoman. Often I had to fail to keep appointments given me by the fair—I was a handsome lad and liked by ladies—because I was too dirty and shabby to go. I spent three years of my life in this way—from the age of eighteen to twenty-one.

And even when this terrible period of poverty had passed, Daudet's life was by no means a bed of roses:—

As to my success: About, writing for the *Athenæum*, came to see me in 1872, to ask me what I was earning. He was writing something about the incomes of various men of letters, and, making up my accounts, I found that the amount of my average earnings at that time from literature was five thousand francs a year. Two years later, that is to say in 1874, I published "Froment jeune et Risler aîné," which brought me a great reputation, and greatly increased my income. Since 1878 I never made less than a hundred thousand francs a year, including my plays and novels.

Daudet does not resemble his friend and *confère*, the author of "Nana," in being a regular worker:—

My way of working is irregularity itself. Sometimes I work for eighteen hours a day, and day after day. At other times I

pass months without touching a pen. I write very slowly, and revise and revise. I am never satisfied with my work. My novels I always write myself. I never could dictate a novel. As to my plays, I used formerly to dictate them. That was when I could walk. I had a certain talent in my legs. Since my illness I have had to abandon that mode of work, and I regret it. I am an improvisator, and in this respect differ from Zola.

The illness to which he here refers has left him, Mr. Sherard says, in the saddest state:—

He cannot move about the room but with the help of his stick; he has many nights when, racked with pain, he is unable to sleep; and it is consequently with surprise that those who know him see that he never lets an impatient word or gesture escape him, even under circumstances when one or the other would be perfectly justifiable. The consequence is, that Daudet has not a single enemy in the world. There are many who do not admire his work; but none who do not love the man for his sweetness, just as all are fascinated with his brilliant wit.

Of his memories and of the war M. Daudet has a good deal to say; but it is his literary tastes which are the most interesting to English readers:—

As to my literary creed, it is one of absolute independence for the writer. I have always rebelled against the three classic traditions of French literature: that is to say, the French Academy, the Théâtre Français, and the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. I consider the Academy a collection of mediocrities, and would hold myself dishonoured to be one of them.

And he goes on to say that it is in his son, Léon Daudet, in Maurice Barrès, and in some other young men, lies the future of French literature.

I must quote one more passage from this interesting article, which has a particular importance at the present moment. He was speaking of the Panama scandals:—

"If the people haven't revolted," he said, "and if there has been no revolution caused by abominations which only a few years ago would have caused

barricades to rise in every street of Paris, it is because, as I have noticed, a complete transformation has been effected in the character of the French people, during the last ten or fifteen years, by the militarism to which the country has been subjected since the enforcement of the new army laws. The fear of the corporal is upon every Frenchman, and it is discipline that keeps quiet the men who, fifteen years ago, would have protested at the point of the bayonet against the abominable scoundrels who are plundering France."

The Teaching of Housewifery.

Writing in the *North American Review* for November, Miss Elizabeth Bisland pleads for giving women more technical training in the work to which they have for the most part to devote their lives. She says:—

The old practical rule-of-thumb apprenticeship of the household having passed away, something should replace it. Why should not schools for girls give courses of instruction in housewifery—not the mere cooking of chops or dusting of chairs, but instruction as to how houses should be made and furnished and their sanitation assured; in the chemistry of cooking, of foods, and of assimilation; in the laws of physiology and hygiene, and something about fundamental economics, of which the average woman is totally ignorant, though she is the spender and distributor of the money the men accumulate?



M. ALPHONSE DAUDET.

MR. KIDD OVERHAULED.

BY PROFESSOR HENRY SIDGWICK.

"POLITICAL Prophecy and Sociology" is the title of a suggestive study by Professor Henry Sidgwick in the *National Review*. He runs full tilt against George Eliot's saying that prophecy is the most gratuitous mistake that men commit. He boldly affirms that "all rational action is based on belief of what is going to happen; all experts in all practical callings are always prophesying." He goes on to remark on the increase in the importance of prophecy owing to the increased prevalence of the "historical method" of dealing with Social questions, but he suggests the limits within which forecasts have value. The late Mr. Pearson, he says, failed in scientific grasp of the laws of social evolution. His empirical forecasts proceeded too boldly on the assumption that what is will continue to be, or that what has happened will happen again. Mr. Sidgwick reminds us that Individualism once seemed as inevitably the coming millennium as Collectivism does to many now; and remarks "how impossible it would practically have been to prophesy on empirical grounds any one of the revivals of religious sentiment that have taken place during the history of Christianity." He points out that Comte's own criterion of the effective establishment of a science—the test of consensus of experts and continuity of scientific work—is not satisfied by the present progress of social dynamics. Mr. Kidd's Social Evolution is adduced as proof. While sympathising with Mr. Kidd's complaint of historians' lack of guiding generalisation, Mr. Sidgwick thinks Mr. Kidd's book is likely to confirm the historians in their distrust of the generalisations of the professional sociologist whose knowledge is apt to be distinguished by range rather than depth or accuracy. He cites Mr. Kidd's assertion that "the freemen of Rome could hardly be said to work; they fought and lived on the produce of fighting"; and contrasts the story of Cincinnatus and the system of colonisation. He sets the political evolution of Attica against Mr. Kidd's remark that in all the Greek City States the ruling classes had a military origin. In Mr. Kidd's survey there is much that is true and much that is new. "The difficulty is to find anything that is both." Of the mediæval Theocracy, the Christian religion and the Teutonic invasions were equally essential factors; but "Mr. Kidd seems to treat the barbarian irruptions and their consequences as a negligible quantity." Mr. Kidd speaks of "the ultra-rational sanction" attaining in the European Theocracy of the fourteenth century a strength and influence never before known. Mr. Sidgwick contrasts the Avignon paper of this period with Plato and Aristotle, and suggests that the "narrow and egotistical morality" of Greece as shown in the latter is preferable to the religion of altruism, the former exemplified. After further criticism, Mr. Sidgwick proceeds:—

I do not deny that, in spite of the facts just mentioned—and many others of the same kind—there is still an important element of truth in Mr. Kidd's arguments; but the truth, as he presents it, is distorted by exaggerations and omissions not only into error, but into absurdity. And there is similar exaggeration in what he says of the superior altruism of Protestant nations since the Reformation.

But I have perhaps said enough to explain why I think that Mr. Kidd has left the science of society where he found it—unconstructed, so far as the laws of social development are concerned. It is permissible to hope that progress is being

made towards its construction: and doubtless the study of biology would be a valuable preparation for any thinker who may attempt to further its progress. But I think that the biologist who is to succeed in this attempt will have to know a little more history than Mr. Kidd.

MORE GOSSIP BY SIR EVELYN WOOD.

SIR EVELYN WOOD's charming reminiscences of his boyhood in the trenches before Sebastopol are continued in the *Fortnightly*, but not concluded. When they are reprinted, as I presume they will be, they will form a very delightful volume of stories about our last great European war, which will be a universal favourite especially with boys. His pages teem with adventures personal and otherwise. Take, for instance, this story of how he was frozen tight in a battery:—

In the second week of December, I went to sleep in the 21-gun battery about 8 p.m., when it was freezing, and I was more anxious to get out of the wind than into a dry spot. The wind dropped and it rained about 2 a.m., when, although I felt I was getting wet, I was too tired to rise. When I tried to do so just before daylight, I could not move, the water having frozen around me, for with the coming day the temperature had fallen. My comrades carried me back, and putting hot bottles to my feet and around my body, with loving care and attention saved me from frost-bite.

Notwithstanding this experience he maintains that:—

The climate of the Crimea, though more variable, is but little more inclement than that of the North of England.

The frightful destruction of life was due, not to the exceptional ferocity of the elements, but to the scandalous lack of provision on the part of our own Government. He says:—

England gave its little army, however, neither enough food, clothing, nor even medicines. We did not understand feeding men, and animals fared still worse.

In proof of this assertion his pages literally bristle with ghastly stories of cruel privations—heroically borne, which no patriot can read without mingled pride and shame. Speaking of the failure of the Commissariat Department, he says:—

Supply by contract failed in two great wars during the last thirty-five years, and it is unlikely we shall during war trust to such a system in future; but unless our Commissariat officers buy during peace they will not know their business in war. Direct purchasers should, I think, be the rule at all large military stations.

His article abounds with homely pictures of the reality of war; as for instance, take the following:—

Few men till late in December had more than one shirt, which they had worn incessantly day and night for weeks. During the last week of October, when the days were pleasantly warm, our soldiers tried to wash their only shirt, and every afternoon in the trenches the covering parties might be seen sitting naked, and picking vermin of all kinds from their garments. Now, their hair and bodies swarmed with lice: they had but one pair of lace boots, which when wet, they were afraid to take off, lest they should fail to get them on again.

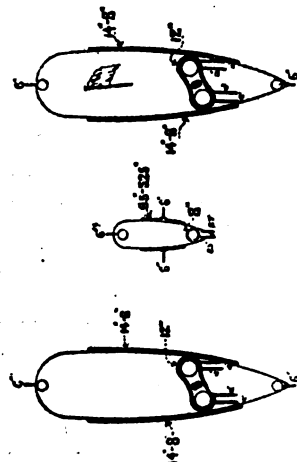
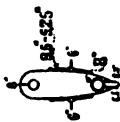
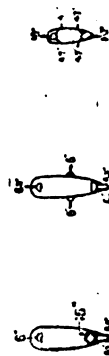
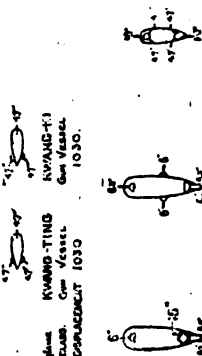
THE *Woman at Home's* Christmas number has, besides its fiction, a copiously illustrated account of the Queen of Italy, which will be found noticed elsewhere.

Arquivo do Distrito Federal is published by the municipality of Rio de Janeiro. The last monthly number, just received, is well printed on good paper, contains one plate, and has an ornamental cover. The object of this publication appears to be to form a collection of documents for a history of Rio de Janeiro.

COMPARISON OF VESSELS ENGAGED BATTLE OFF YALU RIVER, SEPT. 17, 1894.

TESTED 30-73

PLAN
CLASS. Kwantung
Type Vessel
DISPLACEMENT 1030.



PLAN.
CLASS. CHAO YUNG
Type Vessel
DISPLACEMENT 1300.
SUNK.

CHING YUEN
Panama Coaster
2500.

PING YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
2000.

CHEN YUEN
Battery Ship
7450.

LAI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
2900.

TING YUEN
Battery Ship
7450.

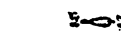
KING YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
2900.

CHI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
2550.

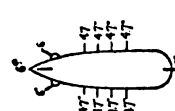
CHIN YUEN
Panama Coaster
2300.

YONG WEI
Panama Coaster
1350.
SUNK.

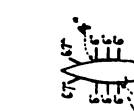
CHINESE FLEET



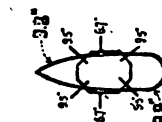
PLAN.
CLASS. AKAGI
Type Vessel
DISPLACEMENT 614.
INJURED.



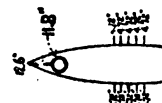
YOSHINO
Panama Coaster
4150.



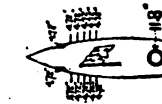
HIYEI
American Coaster
2250.
INJURED.



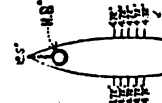
FUSO
American Coaster
3710.



ITSUKUSHIMA
Coast Defense Vessel
4280.



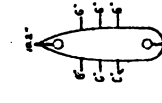
MATSUBISHI
Coast Defense Vessel
4280.



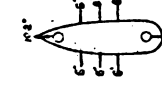
HASIDATE
Coast Defense Vessel
4280.



CHIYODA
American Coaster
2250.



NANIWA
Panama Coaster
3650.



TAKACHINO
Panama Coaster
3550.



AKITSUSHIMA
Panama Coaster
3150.

JAPANESE FLEET.

THE NAVAL BATTLE OFF THE YALU.

SOME FACTS AND FIGURES, WITH A MORAL.

MR. HERBERT, the Secretary of the American Navy, publishes the most intelligible paper on the first great naval battle of modern times in the *North American Review* for November. His diagram, which we reproduce on another page, will enable any reader to see at a glance the comparative size and strength of the contending fleets. The Japanese had the advantage in tonnage and speed, and the Chinese in the weight of their broadside and the thickness of their armour. Mr. Herbert says:—

The Japanese had of tonnage 36,462, the Chinese 32,915. The total weight of metal thrown at one discharge by the Japanese was 11,886 lbs., Chinese 14,135 lbs. The Chinese had eight 12-inch, four 10-inch, and one 10·2-inch guns, while the big guns of the Japanese were three 12·6-inch, four 10·2-inch, and four 9·5-inch. The heavy guns of the Chinese were all built in 1883-84, as were the vessels which carried them. The guns were good enough, however, to have sunk or disabled every ship in the Japanese fleet.

Turning from the guns to the armour with which the vessels of the two fleets were protected, the Chinese ship that had a belt of 8 inches from stem to stern left the fight, so far as we know, uninjured. So did the two ships *Chen Yuen* and *Ting Yuen*, which had about 60 per cent. of their belts protected by armour from 14 to 8 ins. thick, though the *Ting Yuen* had her large guns disabled. One of the two so-called armoured ships having the least protection, the *King Yuen* and the *Lai Yuen*, which had about 25 per cent. of their lengths covered with armour from 9·5 to 5·25 inches, was sunk, and the other was badly injured. The *Chih Yuen*, *Chao Yung*, and the *Yung Wei*, which had no armour, were sunk.

Now, turning to the Japanese fleet, the only armoured vessels they had were the *Fuso*, with a complete belt from 9 to 5·8 ins. thick, which was uninjured; the *Chioda*, 60 per cent. of its length protected by a belt 4·6 ins. thick, also uninjured; and the *Hiyet*, with only 25 per cent. of its length belted with 4-in. armour, which was injured. The other injured vessels of the Japanese were the *Akagi*, unprotected, and the *Matsumoto*, the flagship, which had no protection except for its one big gun.

Certainly there is nothing in these facts to induce the conclusion towards which so many writers seem to have been straining, that instead of battle-ships we should rely on cruisers as fighting vessels; and yet the above is the substance of all that is known at this writing, October 10, about the battle off the Yalu that would enable us to judge of the efficiency of modern navies.

THE GAITY OF CANADIAN LIFE.

THERE is a charming paper by the Countess of Aberdeen in the *Young Man* and *Young Woman*, illustrated with photographs taken by herself. We have the family of the Canadian Governor-General in winter furs and many Canadian winter scenes. In the course of the article Lady Aberdeen bears testimony to the very pleasant traits of the Canadians:—

But I may be asked whether the note of gaiety on which I have dwelt is so predominant a feature of Canadian life that it throws all else into the background. Well, frankly speaking, I think this general gaiety and buoyancy is a national trait in Canada, which impresses the new-comer very vividly; but let it be remembered that in a country like Canada all relaxation and recreation must perforce take its proper place. There is happily no room yet for loafers—it is a young country, where all must work who would live, and this applies not only to the men but to the women; and the young ladies who issue forth in brave array for their amusements in the afternoon or evening are usually very conversant with the details of household work in the morning. If the difficulty of finding and retaining good servants has been felt a real hardship and difficulty, yet it has produced a race of mistresses whose glory it is that they can, if the necessity arises, be independent of

servants altogether. And so long as there is this background of definite work in the lives of the people, it is surely a matter for rejoicing that there should be that capacity for enjoying simple pleasures, and for entering heartily into healthy outdoor amusements, which tends to give proper balance and development to both mind and body, and fitness to perform aright the more serious duties of life.

A CHURCH CLUB WITH BEER.

CANON SHUTTLEWORTH'S IDEA.

CANON SHUTTLEWORTH, in the *Young Man*, describes a successful experiment which he has made in starting the St. Nicholas Club in the City in connection with his church. This club is open to both men and women, and beer is not forbidden. Canon Shuttleworth says:—

"When we were starting the St. Nicholas Club the question was, Shall we sell liquor? We decided to do so, and we have never regretted it. If we had not sold liquor, Esau, who likes something more than ginger-beer with his mess of pottage, would not have joined the club, or if he did, he would not go without his beer, but would walk across the street to get it. Thus I should defeat my object at the very outset. I should lose Esau. Therefore at our club those who want beer can have it—of good quality and unadulterated."

"How does this work out in practice?"

"First, we sell so little liquor that it hardly pays us; second, no one at the club has ever taken too much. Public opinion is too strong for that. If any member so far forgot himself he would be put downstairs with promptitude. That this has never been necessary I attribute largely to the influence of our women members."

The writer of the article says:—

St. Nicholas Club is at present located on three top floors of 81, Queen Victoria Street. It comprises a large drawing-room, supplied with reviews, magazines and newspapers, with a permanent stage for entertainments, lectures, etc.; a commodious library; a refreshment-room and bar, with club "ordinary" at midday and evening at 1s. 3d.; and a large games-room, with two full-sized billiard tables. The club is open daily from 12.30 to 11 p.m.; on Sundays from 12.15 to 10.30. The subscription is 15s. yearly, and the club is managed by a committee elected by and from the members. There is no religious test of any kind, and Mr. Shuttleworth told me he is careful never to speak as a parson to his young men when in the club, where he meets them as man and man on neutral ground. "But, curiously enough," he remarked with a confidential air, "I find they drift across the road to the church, and then, of course, I can say what I like in my own special province." The club, which numbers 400 members, one-third being women, has outgrown its present accommodation, and from his study window the President pointed out to me, with natural satisfaction, the foundations of the new building—the result of his unremitting zeal. The new site covers 1,200 square feet, and Mr. Shuttleworth hopes that when the work is complete they will have accommodation for a thousand members. It may be well to state that gambling of any and every kind is strictly forbidden on the club premises. "Although the club is primarily intended for Esau," the Rector explained with a merry twinkle, "Jacob is not uncomfortable." All through the winter, monthly dances are held in connection with the club, "and very good they are," Mr. Shuttleworth assured me, evidently speaking from pleasant recollection, though he does not dance himself.

A TIMELY article is "The Music of Japan," in the *Nineteenth Century* for December, by Miss L. A. Smith.

In his reminiscences of Hans von Bülow, Mr. Stanley V. Makower, in the *New Review* for December, gives a pleasing picture of the great pianist's generous appreciation of another's merit, which is all the more pathetic when we think of the popularity he might have obtained for his own works, if other composers had only been as enthusiastic about them as he was generous to theirs.

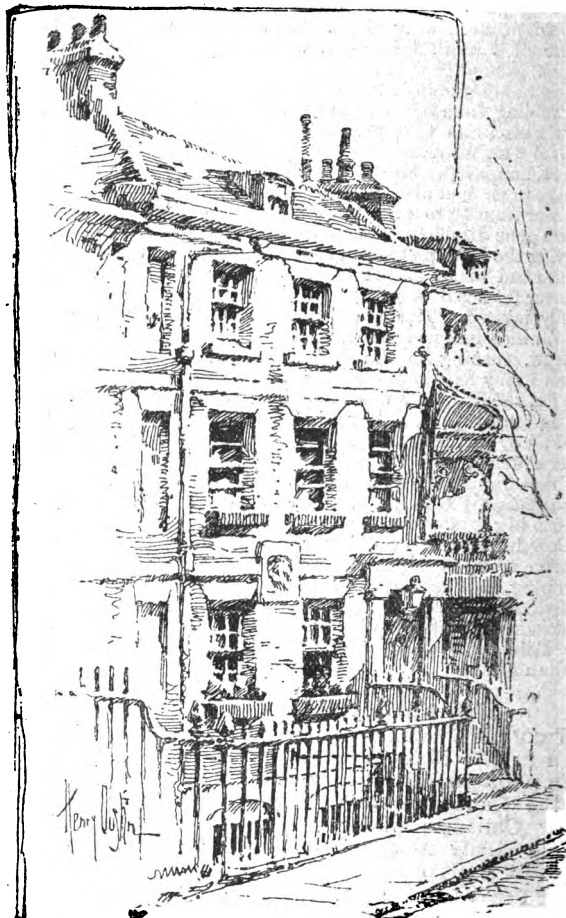
ONE OF THE SHRINES OF MODERN BRITAIN.

NOW well I remember, as if it were yesterday, the first visit which I paid to Mr. Carlyle at Chelsea. In the year 1877, in the midst of the Russo-Turkish war, I had come up to London to see Madame Novikoff, who was then, as now, in a very special, although entirely normal, manner the representative of a great nation that moment in the throes of unsuccessful war. Plevna had not as yet fallen, and the voice of the Jingo had not yet been silenced in the land. It was a bright Sunday afternoon in the beginning of November when Madame Novikoff almost took my breath away by calmly proposing that we should call on Mr. Carlyle. Had she suddenly proposed a visit to the Apostle Paul I could hardly have been more staggered. Thomas Carlyle had always been to my youthful imagination a kind of Olympian Deity far removed from the vulgar throng, and yet here was Madame Novikoff talking of calling upon this sage and philosopher just as if he were any ordinary man who lived in the next street. I approached the house as I would at of a shrine of a patron saint, and reverently noted all the plenishings of the great man's study as if I had been admitted to the Holy of Holies. After that I was privileged to meet Mr. Carlyle more than once, usually sitting him with Madame Novikoff, but the last time, I remember, I went alone. It was a fine sunlight morning and Mr. Carlyle was in excellent spirits. He scoured upon things with a geniality and a good humour which those who have pictured him as a moral volcano with a constant state of eruption brought about by indigestion would hardly believe. Much of his talk was denunciation of Lord Beaconsfield, on which theme, those days, he could not possibly have said too much for me. That was the last time I saw him, but the house is ever since been one of the sacred pilgrim points of London to me.

Since Mr. Carlyle's death the house seems to have gone from bad to worse, and at last public opinion has been roused, and an effort is being made to secure the house and preserve it in perpetuity as a Carlyle Museum. An influential committee has been formed to buy the house and to preserve it for the use of the public. Among the members of the committee are Lord Rosebery, Lord Ripon, Lord Houghton, Lord Tennyson, M. Bayard, Sir Gavan Duffy, who was a frequent visitor in old times, Professor Huxley, Archdeacon Farrar and Mr. Leslie Stephen. The house is a freehold, and the price required for it is £1,750, which though high, is not so exorbitant as it was a few years ago, when the property was reserved at £4,000. Should the purchase be effected, the ownership will immediately be vested in trustees, and it is intended that a collection of Carlyle Memorials should be gradually accumulated in the house, with a view to its being opened as a kind of Museum. The difficulties of making such a collection will not it is anticipated be great, as memorials, especially manuscripts, are abundant; and already Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, of Edinburgh (Carlyle's niece), has kindly offered place in the house sufficient of the old furnishings to form a substantial nucleus for the collection.

In this case it is evident that action should be prompt. I hope that many among my readers will feel moved to send their subscriptions at once to Mr. A. C. Miller, of 10, Cecil Street, Manchester. He has already received the promise of the following Carlyle relics, which will form the nucleus of a veritable Carlyle Museum:—two

large book cases; one table; four chairs; four-posted bedstead with hangings, curtains all in good condition (Carlyle's own); bed-room sofa; dressing table; two hundred and three volumes, including ninety-six volumes of Voltaire, with many notes in Carlyle's hand, and the best edition of Carlyle's works in thirty-four volumes; a photograph of the Address presented to Carlyle on his eightieth birthday, and a silver copy of the gold medal accompanying the Address; autograph letters; many minor articles of furniture that it would be needless to specify in detail, including fenders, coal scuttles, a sitz



CARLYLE'S HOUSE IN CHEYNE ROW.

bath, plates and saucers, forks and spoons; some eight or ten photographs connected with Carlyle, etc. These articles are mostly in the possession of Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, of Edinburgh, who has very kindly promised to place them in the house, should the purchase be effected. Considering the immense power of local association and the subtle psychic influences which we all leave behind us where we have lived, it would be little short of a crime to let Carlyle's house be lost to the world. The present opportunity is a golden one, and I hope it will not be allowed to slip.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for December, the first issue for which Mr. W. L. Courtney is responsible, is a very creditable number. I notice elsewhere the foreign views of Lord Rosebery, Sir Evelyn Wood's "Reminiscences," and Dr. Roose on "The Spread of Diphtheria."

B. L. STEVENSON.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn contributes a critical study of Robert Louis Stevenson. He says:—

Mr. Stevenson preaches in art the gospel of technical thoroughness, a lesson familiar enough in France, but necessary in England. Like all masters of technical skill, he has the desire to impart what is communicable in his own cunning—to found a school. And he has done it; one has only to look round and see that. He has done for English fiction what Tennyson did for English verse; he has raised the standard of contemporary workmanship; but, unlike Tennyson, he has done it by precept no less than by example. Admirable critic as he is, he is most instructive when he writes concerning his own work and methods.

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA.

Mr. M. R. Davies, writing on "Pekin, a Threatened City," in the course of a gossipy description of that dirty capital, refers as follows to the Dowager Empress:—

Of course, she is swindled and humbugged right and left by her army of understrappers, but she has her way, or fancies she has, and this amounts to the same thing in the end, while it satisfies all parties. It would be interesting to know exactly how far her hand appears in recent actions. She is generally allowed to be an exceedingly clever and astute woman. She was at the head of affairs during the Tae-ping rebellion and during the war with France. It is said that she persists in doing everything through the Emperor; that she seldom allows herself to be seen; that in receiving an audience she sits on one side of a screen, whilst the audience kneels on the other; that she has the choosing of the ladies of the harem, and makes them skip on occasion; that she sells appointments through the favourite eunuch of the court, and shares the proceeds with him. These are a few of the rumours diligently circulated about the influence and importance of the Empress Dowager. She probably inspires many of the Imperial comments on the official reports and acts.

A UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

Mr. Montague Crackenthorpe repudiates the attack made by the University Defence Committee upon the proposals for reconstituting the University. He says:—

It is obvious that the University of London is not a perfect machine even as respects the very limited functions which it is now authorised to discharge. It requires, at the least, to be reformed from within. But this is not all. It requires also to be reorganised from without. The vast libraries, well-filled museums, and learned societies of the metropolis have already made London a virtual university. Surely it should be endowed with a university in the best and truest sense, a university which shall not merely examine, but shall also teach and organise, and round which, as round a central focus of light, the higher educational bodies in its neighbourhood shall harmoniously, yet freely, revolve.

THE METHODS OF MODERN HISTORIANS.

Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, in an article which is partly an essay upon modern historians, but which is chiefly a tribute to the late Mr. Froude, thus sums up the method of modern historians:—

Macaulay believed that the greatness of England was due to the patriotism and enlightenment of one party in the State, and he set himself down to write the history of that party; Taine, listening as an invalid to the speeches of the Revolution

contained in Buchez and Roux, divined the intellectual inferiority of the Jacobins, and projected an inquiry into the causes which had raised them into prominence. Carlyle wrote a prose epic; Froude an impassioned protest against the Papacy and the High Church movement; Guizot an analysis of the growth of civilisation; the Bishop of Oxford an encyclopædic blue-book on Constitutional Antiquities. Every method of approaching the past is justifiable so long as it does not land you in misrepresentation.

RUSSIAN POLICY IN THE BALKANS.

Mr. Edward Dicey ventures to put in a feeble protest against the universal tribute which Europe has paid to the memory of the peace-keeper. He says that Alexander III. might not have gone to war, but that he did not promote any anti-Russian development of autonomy in the Balkan peninsula. He says:—

Alike in Roumania, Servia, and Bulgaria, the influence of Russia throughout the reign of the late Tzar has been steadily and actively exerted to hinder the progress of these States, so long as that progress is not in accordance with the theory that the Slav countries of Southern Europe are to be mere satellites of Russia. Such, in brief, has been the policy pursued by the government of St. Petersburg under Alexander III., and I see no reason to suppose it will be materially different under Nicholas II.

WHAT THE AMERICAN ELECTIONS MEAN.

Mr. F. H. Hardy sets forth the meaning of the American Elections in an article which is somewhat paradoxical. He takes a hopeful view of the situation, and thinks that the return of the Protectionist majority is a good augury for Free Trade:—

While, however, we must consider the verdict of the polls as largely the result of questions other than the Tariff, in face of its apparent Protection colour, yet it is a distinct gain for the cause of Freer Trade between England and the United States—the first real step in a real progress towards Freer Trade that has yet been made. The election has gone a long way in the direction of removing these two great obstacles to the successful advocacy of Freer Trade. Tammany has received a heavy blow in New York, and the Solid South shows signs of breaking up. But the result of the election has done even more important work for the politicians; for them it has cleared the air wonderfully. The recent election opens a way for a reduction in national expenditure equal to one-third of the present appropriation. It also marks the beginning of a reform movement in State and municipal affairs which promises, when complete, to relieve the people of at least 50 per cent. of the direct taxation under which they now lie.

THE LAMENT OF THE EAST AFRICAN COMPANY.

Mr. George S. Mackenzie, in an article entitled "Uganda and the East African Protectorates," sets forth the painful case of his Company, which offered to clear out for £200,000 down, and seems as if it were likely to be cleared out without receiving even a penny. He says:—

The Company has, by its persistent and consistent efforts to abolish slavery in East Africa, effected the peaceful liberation of as many slaves in the seven years of its existence as the British Government has liberated in the preceding twenty years at a charge of £2,000,000 on the British taxpayer. The Company's outlay up to 30th April, 1894, amounted to £515,495, or under deduction of every item of income £435,495, to which has to be added all outlay since, or say in all £450,000. There can be no question that the one essential for the economical and good government of the East African Protectorates is a consolidation of the revenues and of administrative expenditure. The Government have, within the last six weeks, intimated that their purpose of invading and appropriating these rights, and without reference to the Company or one word as to compensation, "is final."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century*, closes the year with a capital number, from which I make copious extracts elsewhere.

HOW TO CIRCUMVENT THE DEATH DUTIES.

Mr. Hastie, writing of the "Estate Duty and the Road Round It," maintains that no one need pay it unless he likes. You need only to act upon his little scheme, and all the high hopes of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the alarms of the Duke of Devonshire, who was fearing he might have to sell Chatsworth, vanish like the morning mist. Here is the little scheme:—

The scheme of all the Death Duty Acts is, and ever has been, to deal with property the passing of which is regulated by the time of a death. It is only necessary to adopt a method by which property shall never pass on a death, but only upon some other event, to render the property altogether free from death duties. For the accident of death I substitute a change of intention on the part of the settlor, or on the part of those whom he selects to succeed him, not in the ownership, but only in the distribution of the property. I create what we lawyers call a discretionary trust.

Into the details of the discretionary trust I need not enter; the idea is sufficient to give one the nightmare.

"WHY I AM NOT AN AGNOSTIC."

Professor Max Müller maintains that he is not an Agnostic, and cannot call himself one. To him the purely mechanical theory of the evolution of the universe from protoplasm without a directing mind is unthinkable. He says:—

I cannot help seeing order, law, reason or *Logos* in the world, and I cannot account for it by merely *ex post* events, call them what you like—survival of the fittest, natural selection, or anything else. Anyhow, this Gnosis is to me irresistible, and I dare not therefore enter the camp of the Agnostics under false colours. I am not aware that on my way to this Gnosis I have availed myself of anything but the facts of our direct consciousness, and the conclusions that can be logically deduced from them. Without these two authorities I do not feel bound to accept any testimony, whether revealed or unrevealed.

If Agnosticism excludes a recognition of an eternal reason pervading the natural and the moral world, if to postulate a rational cause for a rational universe is called Gnosticism, then I am a Gnostic, and a humble follower of the greatest thinkers of our race from Plato and the author of the Fourth Gospel to Kant and Hegel.

SEND THE SKELETON BACK TO THE CUPBOARD.

Mr. H. D. Traill has a rather amusing paper entitled "About the Skeleton." He insists that in order to pay homage to realism our recent dramatists have been too determined to drag the skeleton from the cupboard. But he maintains realism is as much violated by the preposterous prominence of the skeleton as by its determined concealment by the older dramatists:—

In each and all of them realism only prevails to the extent of creating the skeleton and letting him out of the closet. As soon as it comes to disposing of him realism at once gives way to idealism, with a marked preference for disagreeable ideals. The skeleton of the stage is allowed or encouraged to execute a dance of death among the *dramatis personæ*, dealing destruction with every caper of its fleshless limbs. The skeleton of real life is invariably locked up in the closet again with all possible despatch. But if this is so—if in causing the skeleton to execute the dance of death instead of locking him up again in the closet, he is acting in obedience, not to an inexorable law of truth, but to a mere principle of artistic selection, then how can he evade the awkward question—Is it so imperatively necessary to introduce a skeleton at all?

A PLEA FOR HOME WORK.

Miss Ada Heather-Bigg has a very powerful paper full of well-marshalled facts, entitled "The Cry against Home Work." There has been a dead set in many quarters of late against doing work at home, and a determined effort to drive every one to do their work in public factories. Against this the writer sets herself with a will. She examines the various allegations against home workers, and maintains that the case against home work breaks down in every particular:—

Home work is not a method of employment forced upon reluctant men and women by bloated capitalists and greedy landlords. It is simply the easiest and most profitable way in which wives and mothers can contribute their share to family maintenance. It pays a woman better to take poorly remunerated work to do in her own home, where she enjoys various other opportunities of turning an honest penny, than to earn higher wages at work outside her home and lose these additional sources of income. This being so, married women could quite easily undersell the single woman in factory or workshop. There is not the slightest proof, however, that they do. The actual evils of home work can be minimised by a careful enforcement of sanitary laws, by increased technical education for the girls of the working class, by dissuading those who can easily go out to work from working in their homes, and by utilising and remodelling various existing organisations amongst women, so as to make them effective in the improvement of woman's industrial conditions.

THE DECAY OF BOOKSELLING.

Mr. David Stott maintains that unless things change for the better, bookselling will soon become an extinct art. People read newspapers, magazines, skim books from the circulating library, or use the free library. The result is that booksellers of the old sort are dying out. He suggests that as a means of reviving the almost extinct practice of buying books, publishers should bring out books at reasonable prices, as they do in France:—

Surely if novels can be published at popular prices, why not the better class of literature? A new class of book-buyers would come into existence.

The question naturally arises, "How far should the net system be adopted?" My own opinion is that it should be applied to every copyright book. The non-copyright books can be left to take care of themselves, and confided to the tender mercies of the free-lances in the publishing trade who fight for the honour of issuing them.

His last suggestion is that the net price system should be generally adopted.

HOW TO MULTIPLY SMALL HOLDINGS.

Lord Carrington writes an introduction to a paper by Mr. Harold E. Moore, in which he suggests that a kind of joint stock agricultural settlement under co-operative control should be started. He sketches a scheme for carrying it out, and says:—

In any parish where this principle is applied, there will be in future years a body of persons bound together under a mutual covenant, and transferring their individual interest to their heirs and assigns. The property so held for the mutual benefit of many in the parish may thus come to be looked upon to some extent as parish land; while if an increasing number desire to have an individual interest in such land, the area can possibly be extended as opportunity offers. If this become the case, the system may well be considered a beneficial substitution for those rights of common which in times past the inhabitants of these villages may have possessed, for it would create far more valuable interests than such common-land could have given.

WANTED—AN IMPERIAL CONFERENCE!

Sir John Colomb discusses the moral of the recent Ottawa Conference from the point of view of one who

is hostile to the claims of the colonies to readjust the Imperial tariff for the protection of colonial industries, agriculture, of course, being the chief. What he asks is that an Imperial conference should be summoned to look after the first of all Imperial interests, our naval supremacy:—

The common welfare of the Empire demands the assured supremacy of the sea. To sufficiently satisfy that demand two things are required: (1) An adequate Imperial Fund; (2) The Imperial machinery to administer that fund which will command the confidence of all the contributing portions of the Empire.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The only other articles in the review excepting those noticed elsewhere are the Duke of Argyll's paper on Lord Bacon *versus* Professor Huxley, and Miss Laura Smith's essay, with examples, on the music of Japan.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* for December is somewhat too metaphysical to be a popular number. Emma Maria Caillard's paper on "The Knowledge of Good and Evil," and Professor Seth's second paper on "The Theory of the Absolute" may be very valuable but they are "caviare to the general."

LECONTE DE LISLE.

M. Brunetière, the editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, censure rather than criticises Leconte de Lisle. He declares:—

Tendencies pass, but great works endure: and in the history of literature and of art, those are the real masters whose productions outlive the tendency. Leconte de Lisle is such a one. Should it be denied that in giving it an enumerative picturesqueness and a truly lyrical didacticness, he had added to the art of poetical description a value hitherto unknown in our tongue, we may at any rate honour in the author of "Quain" and of the "Fin de l'Homme" one of the poets who has sung the most eloquently all that is most painful, most tragic, and most universal in pessimism.

THE CARRYING TRADE OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Mulhall has one of his fascinating papers from which an endless number of statistics can be gleaned of really remarkable interest. For instance, speaking of the mercantile marine, Mr. Mulhall says:—

The main facts to be borne in mind in connection with the carrying trade on the high seas are these: (1) That we possess fifty-six per cent. of the carrying-power of the world; (2) that the trade between Great Britain and her Colonies is growing much more rapidly than the general commerce of the world; (3) that our seamen carry more merchandise per man than those of other nations, and four times as much as the British seaman of 1860; (4) that our annual loss by shipwreck is only half that of other nations, as compared with tonnage afloat.

Passing on he considers the railways, in which £6,350,000,000 of capital have been sunk, returning a dividend of an average of three per cent. Mr. Mulhall says:—

The life of a locomotive is fifteen years, during which time it will run 240,000 miles, carry 600,000 tons, or 1,000,000 passengers, and earn £60,000; its ordinary power is 300-horse, and its first cost £2000. The number of locomotives at work is 110,000 representing an approximate value of 200 millions sterling, while that of the shipping of all nations is about 220 millions.

He calculates that the railways give employment to 2,394,000 people, while shipping only employs 705,000:—

The gross receipts of the carrying trade in which the above men are employed amount to about 650 millions sterling per annum, which is equal to £189 per man, or nearly £2,000,000 per day.

WALTER PATER.

Mr. Edmund Gosse's character sketch of Walter Pater, whom he knew intimately and whom he reveres highly, is a very brilliant and interesting piece of literary workmanship. Of Pater he says:—

Pater, as a human being, illustrated by no letters, by no diaries, by no impulsive unburdenings of himself to associates, will grow more and more shadowy. But it has seemed well to preserve, while still they are attainable, some of the external facts about a writer whose polished and concentrated work has already become part of the classic literature of England, and who will be remembered among the writers of this age when all but a few are forgotten.

THE SPIRITUALITY OF SEX.

Sir Edward Fry's paper on "The State as a Patient" is somewhat lacking in actuality. It is a useful reminder however of what Lucian said long ago "cities die like men." The most striking passage in it is that in which Sir Edward Fry speaks of sex as bearing testimony to the divine origin of the world:—

It has often appeared to me that nothing is more indicative of the spirituality of the system of the universe, as judged by the end and aim towards which it tends, than the fact of sexuality. In its earliest forms it is a simple physiological fact. But nevertheless it dominates in one mode or another the whole realm of vegetable and animal life. It gives beauty and splendour to the flower, it gives song to the birds, it gives the joys of society to almost all the animal world; in man it becomes not only the foundation of all of our romance and much of our poetry, but the abiding source of the noblest and most self-denying devotion; and in it St. Paul can find his least inadequate metaphor to express the love and care of the Divine Being for His people upon earth. This great and dominant fact of human nature some modern reformers would wish to neglect or to degrade, and they would subordinate the family life to the life of the State.

OTHER ARTICLES.

W. M. Conway tells with a graphic pen the story of the fall of the mountain of the Plattenbergkopf in the Canton of Glarus which buried part of the village of Elm in September, 1881. One hundred persons were buried beneath the falling mountain. Karl Blind sets forth in a brief paper the reasons for believing that the French have no foundation in truth or in treaty right for their claim to Madagascar. An anonymous writer tells the story of Caprivi's fall. The writer says that the cause was entirely a personal one, and was owing to the susceptibility of the emperor to any encroachments upon his resolutions. The *Cologne Gazette* had insisted that Count Eulenberg must go, before the Emperor had announced his decision on the subject. The article was not inspired by Caprivi, but the Chancellor saw that the Emperor did not wish to shut the door definitely on Eulenberg's policy, to which Caprivi could not consent. Seeing this, he thought it better to retire at once, and therefore he declared that he could not disapprove of the article in question, although he had had nothing to do with it. Thereupon he resigned, and Prince Hohenlohe took his place.

MR. EDWARD SALMON, in the *Strand Magazine* for November, tells us "How Brass Bands are Made." Soon we shall also have the *Strand Musical Magazine*.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* has several articles of interest. One by George Widdrington, entitled "The Pities of Italy," sets forth the many things in Italy about which you would say, "What a pity!" The Italians, according to Mr. Widdrington, seem to have more than their fair share of original sin. There is another article, "In the Halls of the Cecils," which describes the fortunes of Hatfield House.

THE NEW REVIEW.

Two articles which appear in the *New Review*, "Suicide among Women," and "Secrets from the Court of Spain," are noticed elsewhere.

A TRIBUTE TO CAPRIVI.

Theodor Barth has an article on "The Three Chancellors," which is really devoted to a eulogy of Caprivi, a narrative of his four years' rule, and explanations as to his overthrow. Speaking of the late Chancellor, Mr. Barth says:—

Such a type of character is, I think, peculiar to Germany. A sense of duty, fostered by military and bureaucratic traditions, developing itself nobly and purely under the influences of a laborious life and scanty means; a mental adaptability which enables its owner to master the intricacies of every kind of work, without loss of independence and originality of thought; a lofty standard of honour from which all the temptations of personal gain and petty ambition glance off harmlessly; and a philosophic indifference to outward show—this peculiar combination of qualities is hardly to be met with out of Germany. But even here it rarely reaches such a perfect development as in the case of Count Caprivi.

FRANK HARRIS'S SHORT STORIES.

Mr. Edward Dowden and Mr. Coventry Patmore briefly review "Elder Conklin" and the other stories which Mr. Frank Harris has republished from the *Fortnightly*. Mr. Dowden says:—

Demonstrations in spiritual anatomy—that is the most exact description which can be given in a word of Mr. Frank Harris's stories.

Mr. Coventry Patmore, whose paper is much shorter than Mr. Dowden's, says:—

The manner or technical element in Mr. Harris's stories seems to me beyond criticism. The severity with which he confines himself to saying things, instead of talking about them, is wholly admirable. It is a work of real and rare genius, greatly, to my thinking, misapplied. Morbid anatomy, except in so far as it helps by contrast to glorify health, has no place in true art; and a very large proportion of this book is devoted to morbid anatomy without any adequate presentation of the contrast of health.

A WAR CORRESPONDENT'S STORY.

Mr. Montagu describes the experience of a war artist chiefly during the Russo-Turkish war. The article concludes with an interesting anecdote:—

As a Pasha in remote corners of Anatolia, I have assumed with equal success a very different rôle. A scarlet fez, a many-coloured turban, a sash of cardinal red, containing a goodly display of weapons, together with an escort of dashing, if rather dirty, irregulars, whose spears glittered in the sunlight, giving one an importance undreamt of in prosaic England. I had a curious *rencontre* once with another Pasha, whose brilliant personal get-up and that of his retinue threw myself and followers completely into the shade. As we passed each other that mighty man salaamed to his saddle-cloth, while I, in a moment of forgetfulness, saluted. Then a strange far-away look came into that Pasha's face, as, with a broad grin and an Irish accent, he said: "Eh, but yer forgot to salaam, Montagu, yer forgot to salaam!" and the next moment I had discovered that magnificent horseman to be my old friend Edmund O'Donovan, the brilliant "Special" of the *Daily News*, who, it will be remembered, afterwards lost his life while representing the interests of that paper with the army of Hicks Pasha in Egypt.

A PLEA FOR MUNICIPAL PAWNSHOPS.

Mr. Donald transfers from *London* to the *New Review* his cogent plea for municipal pawnshops. He says:—

The following shows the different treatment extended to poor borrowers in the leading capitals of Europe. A loan of £1. 6d. for one week pays interest per annum as follows:—
; Madrid, 6; Brussels, 7; Berlin, 12; London, 260.

The extent to which the poor of London are plundered by the pawnshops justifies Mr. Donald's plea for an improvement. This he thinks can best be done by putting all the pawnshops under the municipality.

There are many reasons why pawnshops would be more economically managed under municipal control than under private ownership. There would be a decided advantage in having branches all over the city. Valuable articles pledged in one quarter would pay for small loans in poor districts. The smallest pawns do not pay the pawnbroker, even although he does charge his hundred per cent. Supervision would not be less expensive under the County Council than at present. The officers would require to be well paid, as the success of the institution would mainly depend on their loyalty to the system, and their method of valuation. There would be considerable scope for economy in the matter of rent. It would not be necessary to have anything like 600 pawnshops.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Vernon Lee, in an article entitled "The Craft of Words," develops the thesis that:—

All writing is a struggle between the thinking and feeling of the Writer and of the Reader.

Mr. Makower contributes some reminiscences of Bülow. Dr. Jaeger's manager maintains that there is nothing like leather—that is to say, wool; and Karl Blind describes the relations between Shetland folk-lore and the old faith of the Teutons.

BIBLIOTHECA SACRA.

THE incursions of the everywhere aggressive Social Question stir even this erudite theological quarterly into something like journalistic feverishness. Mr. Holbrook, of Chicago, leads off with a paper professedly on "Christian Sociology," but really intended as a counterblast to recent utterances of Professor Herron, the prophet of applied Christianity in the West. The writer is warm in defence of a system of economics, which he declares to have been evolved by "the best Christian thought and scholarship;" but which turns out to be suspiciously like the orthodox political economy. "A later age," he says, triumphantly, "may do better in the interpretation of the Master, but the best minds in the sphere of economics have arrived at conclusions." He glorifies an "enlightened self-interest" over against the effort of "the sentimental school" to reduce self to zero. The Evolution of Anarchy is sketched in a more sympathetic spirit by Rev. Jean Frederick Loba, D.D. He traces it from the French Revolution through Saint Simon, Fourier, Louis Blanc, Proudhon, Owen, Lassalle, and Marx. He finds the movement human and humane, but attributes its failure to the one-sided character of its leaders. The violence of individual anarchists does not enter naturally into the principles of the reformers. Rev. Principal Simon's inaugural address at the Yorkshire United College thus describes the subject-matter of systematic theology: "It is the religious life, the beginnings of which are found in Abraham, which reached its culmination in Jesus Christ, and which from Him has gone on diffusing itself down to the present day." Dr. Warfield and H. Osgood write separate papers to urge the same point that faith in Christ and acceptance of the Higher Criticism are incompatible. Mr. Leonard's "Outlook for Islam" claims notice elsewhere. The other articles discuss more abstruse problems in philosophy.

JOSEPH JOACHIM has been interviewed by Baroness von Zedlitz in the *Woman at Home* for December, and many portraits accompany the article. Moritz von Schwind's "Cat Sonata" has also been reproduced.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for November contains two important papers referring to an Anglo-American Alliance, which are dealt with elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF THE NOVEL.

Mrs. Amelia Barr, writing on the modern novel, thinks that the future belongs to women. She thinks that the novel with a purpose has had its day :—

Woman is the born story-teller of humanity, and men may very well leave her to strike the note to which the fiction of the twentieth century will respond. The world will live too fast, and travel too fast, to read tales which are really epics and philosophy. Life will be too eager and mechanical for fine novels, though the world will never grow too old or be too busy to say, "Tell us a story." It may like to have its religion, philosophy, and politics administered in novels; but it is far more likely to ask only amusement, only the ever-welcome repetition of that old story of love, that is for ever young; for when men and women seek amusement as a relief from positive work, they do not like to enter what they think is a theatre, and find it to be a temple.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE IMMORALITY.

Max O'Rell, in a brief paper, repudiates with vehemence the complacent assumption of the Anglo-Saxon that the English-speaking man is more moral than the Frenchman. He maintains that he is not more moral—he is only more dull. The following sentences sum up what Max O'Rell has to say on the subject :—

French immorality is often refined, artistic, Attic. Anglo-Saxon immorality is gross, brutal, and debasing, and perhaps, on that account, less attractive and therefore less dangerous. Vice that is gay is not hopeless. Sombre, unsmiling vice is incurable. It is high time that international stone-throwing should cease, now that all the world travels and can see for itself. Whoever has known anything of life in Paris knows that the young man who has a *liaison* plays at an imitation of the best days of matrimonial life, which does not entail the laying aside of all self-respect and respect for women. He takes his *Fifine* for walks, drives, and picnics. He takes her to the restaurant, to the theatre, and is not ashamed, I am sorry to say, to be discovered in her company. For a time he brings this woman up to his level, and behaves in her presence almost as he would in the presence of a respected wife. The Anglo-Saxon, for the time being, behaves "like a brute beast that has no understanding."

HOW LAWS ARE MADE IN AMERICA.

Senator John L. Mitchell has a paper which may be commended to students of Parliamentary procedure. It is entitled "How a Law is Made," and describes the difficulties which are thrown in the way of legislation in Congress and Senate. He says :—

In the Fifty-second Congress there were over fifteen thousand bills introduced in the Senate and House. They were referred, as they were in the earlier Congresses, to the proper committees. Thousands of them were considered by these committees, and reported back to their respective Houses either favourably or unfavourably, and hundreds of them were passed, but of the whole number introduced only a small percentage became laws.

THE "SINE QUA NON" OF A THIRD PARTY.

Bishop Merrill has a long and somewhat prosy paper upon "Evolution of Political Parties," the gist of which is to say :—

There is no foundation for a political party to stand upon that is either broad enough or strong enough to give the slightest hope of achieving success in controlling the affairs of the nation, except some principle of constraining the constitution of the United States, which is sufficiently far-reaching to touch every department of the government, and to determine the character and genius of our institutions. No temporary

issue, in legislation, however urgent; no isolated moral sentiment, however valuable in itself; nor any sectional or race prejudice, however powerful or inveterate,—will serve to justify or sustain a separate political organisation, in the presence of the American people, long enough to assure success.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for November is a fairly strong number. Several of its principal articles claim notice elsewhere. Sketches of personal character and work are especially prominent, making five papers out of the dozen. Two political portraits present a great contrast. "Independent" paints Senator Hill in very dark colours, as "the product of machine politics" and without moral resources.

THE FATHER OF THE TARIFF BILL.

William L. Wilson as a tariff reform leader is the subject of a glowing eulogy by Mr. H. L. Nelson :—

What we know of Mr. Wilson is that he is one of the best products of American political, social, and educational institutions; that he is capable of devoting himself to an idea to the point of sacrificing his chosen career if that be essential; that he is conscientious and laborious; that he possesses great firmness of character; that he does not look backward once his hand is on the plough; that he never yields so long as there is hope of conquering, although he never permits his passions to control his intelligence; that he is singularly honest and unselfish.

AMERICAN EXPERIENCE AND THE GOTHENBURG PLAN.

Mr. E. R. L. Gould thus summarises the situation presented by the Temperance problem :—

Prohibition, local option, State monopoly, high-license, and low-license, have been tried—most of them during long periods and in various sections of the country.

1. The consumption of liquor has increased, and the prison population is advancing.
2. The ratio of licenses to inhabitants, in large cities, often now attains disgraceful proportions.
3. The alliance between liquor and politics is being drawn closer and closer.

He cites the very different results of the Scandinavian system, which he would introduce with slight modifications into the United States.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Rev. S. W. Dike sets himself to correct exaggerated ideas of the wage-earners' loss during the depression by statistics for Massachusetts, from which he concludes that the average wage-earner in that State was better off in 1893 than in most former years. Colonel Dodge thinks the issue of the Eastern War depends on the question whether Japan has a Von Moltke or not. Mr. G. F. Edmunds argues against electing Senators by the people instead of by the States.

In *Longman's Magazine* there is an article by Richard Jefferies, entitled "The Idle Earth," in which he sets forth his reason for thinking that agricultural depression can never be overcome until the earth can be compelled to work a little harder than it does at present.

In the *United Service Magazine* a Japanese barrister sets forth the case for the Japanese, and Colonel Maurice and Admiral Colomb have their say on the bearing of the Japanese campaign upon the vexed question of fleets and armies. Captain Oliver gives an account of Prince Henri D'Orleans' visit to Madagascar. Spenser Wilkinson describes the work of the Ordnance Survey. Brigade Surgeon Colonel Chino writes on the unprepared condition of the Army Medical Department.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE Duc de Broglie continues his studies in diplomacy with an account of the Duc de Nivernais' diplomatic missions to Berlin (Austrian Alliance Treaty of 1756).

WHAT IS LUXURY?

M. Leroy-Beaulieu discusses at some length, under the generic title of "Studies in Sociology," the part which is, and should be, played by luxury in human life. "There is nothing," he observes shrewdly, "more difficult to define than the word luxury; what is a luxury to some is a necessity to others," and he offers himself the following definitions: "Luxury consists in those superfluities which exceed what the general population in any given country and at any given time consider as essential, not only to their absolute needs of existence, but to those affecting decency and comfort."

The moralists and politicians of all ages have joined with economists in considering luxury a kind of crime, and M. de Laveley declared that although luxury increases the love of the beautiful and ideal, it also strongly appeals both to the vanity and sensuality of human nature; and Rousseau somewhat rashly asserted that if there were no luxury there would be no poverty.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu considers that civilisation and humanity would both lose much if all luxury were eliminated.

"FROM RUSKIN TO PEARS' SOAP."

M. de la Sizéranne continues in both numbers his really remarkable account of contemporary English art and painters. He defines Mr. Watts' work as being essentially mythical art, and quotes a phrase lately used by the great painter to a friend: "I paint ideas, not objects."

Mr. Holman Hunt is, according to the French critic, the English exponent of Christian art, and he tells the story of how the painter of "The Light of the World" went and worked in Palestine, quoting the following sentence written by Holman Hunt from Jerusalem to a friend: "You know how far above my human affections is my love for Christ." With Sir Frederic Leighton, M. Sizéranne is apparently less in sympathy; he observes that the President of the Royal Academy, though officially the head of English artists, is in reality the most continental painter in England. He has visited every country, frequented every school of art, learnt all languages, reproduced all styles. Mr. Alma Tadema is noted as being essentially an historic painter, and declared to be, though a Dutchman, thoroughly English in his art. Passing on to Sir John Millais, M. de Sizéranne tells the following anecdote: Some years ago the painter of "The Huguenots" was taking a walk in Kensington Gardens with a friend; suddenly stopping before the Round Pond, he observed, "How strange it is to think that once I also was a little boy fishing here for sticklebacks, and now here I am again, become a great man; I am a baronet, have a fine house, plenty of money, and all my heart longed for," and with these words walked on quickly. On this remarkable utterance M. Sizéranne builds up many conclusions, and finally declares that "John's career" might be written under the title of "Ruskin to Pears' Soap, or the Stages of a Perversion."

Herkomer is cited as a great portrait painter, alone capable of showing an English man and an English woman of the present day as they really are, although the painter, like Holbein, is a German.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is a strong number this month, as regards both value and variety. Lord Salisbury's critique of Lord Rosebery's plan and other principal articles are noticed elsewhere.

HOW BEST TO ATTACK PARIS.

"The Next Siege of Paris" is the subject of a very interesting discussion by Mr. W. Laird Clowes. To invest the city would require a circuit of one hundred miles and an army of one million, four times as many men as in 1871. Rations were then the chief difficulty inside; but now, thanks to improved methods of preserving foods and pasteurising milk "it is difficult to believe that any future siege will last long enough to exhaust the huge accumulations" permanently in readiness. The line of approach to Paris from the east and north-east so bristles with fortresses and entrenched camps that Mr. Clowes thinks it almost impracticable. He suggests that Germany might choose the sea as the nearest road to Paris. Her navy should now be strong enough to destroy or shut up the moiety of the French fleet not required in the Mediterranean. She might send after her fleet a flotilla of crowded transports, and land her troops in the mouth of the Seine and find no fortresses worth mentioning between them and Paris. "And then the French defence might probably be broken with comparative ease," under attack from before and behind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Why should we learn history? Professor Prothero's answer deals chiefly with the value of the study for promoting intelligence, truthfulness, sympathy, judgment, and enlightened patriotism in politics. London Government is discussed in three papers. Sir John Lubbock's principal objection to the Unification Scheme is that the Commissioners take away from the city several self-governing powers of a kind they leave to vestries in other parts of the metropolis, e.g., libraries, schools, public buildings. The Earl of Suffolk urges that friction between farmers and foxhunters should be obviated by paying the farmers well for the inconvenience they suffer, the money to be exacted by an unbending tariff levied on those who come to hunt.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

We regret to notice that Dr. Chapman, who has been so long connected with this review, has passed away. Possibly his successor may be able to give new life to the old and famous magazine. The current number contains several articles, but none of very great interest. Barald Claydon replies to Beswicke Ancrum, and argues that by endeavouring to remedy the evils of marriage by encouraging concubinage, he would be more likely to promote misery than happiness. The most interesting paper in the number is that which describes how woman suffrage got itself established in New Zealand. It was passed by one vote only in the Upper House, where the Minister who introduced and voted for the Bill spoke against it. It was treated as a huge joke, and was put in the forefront of the Government programme in the hope that the Upper House would suffer by rejecting it. The net effect of the woman's vote in the first election in which it was exercised was to emphasise the drift of public opinion. The writer, Mr. Norwood Young, thinks that women are like men, only more so, and that women's votes will generally be found on what is supposed to be the winning side. An anonymous writer suggests as an eirenicon to socialists and individualists, that the very young and the very old should be treated by socialistic methods, while the strong and middle-aged should be allowed to take their stand on individualism.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

PIERRE LOTI's "The Desert," an account of his late journey to the Holy Land, is still the feature of the *Nouvelle Revue*; and as usual Madame Adam devotes much of her space to Russia and things Russian, including an excellent article dealing with the Judicial Revision now taking place in that empire, and a fine prose-poem addressed from France to Russian womanhood.

Under the form of a letter to a young diplomat, the Count de Mouy sums up his ideas of modern diplomacy, and points out how one engaged in the making and unmaking of history should conduct himself. He counsels "an amiable reserve," and considers as essentials, tact, good breeding, and gentleness of manner; whilst above all things he insists on the absolute necessity of high private character. "Let a diplomat's dirty linen," he observes significantly, "be always washed at home."

The anonymous account of the Judicial Revision which is apparently about to take place in Russia seems inspired from some official source. It is interesting to learn that Nicholas Mouronvief has been placed at the head of a Commission whose duty will consist of inquiring into and revising the whole of the Russian Judicial system. The Russian Minister of Justice has addressed a long report to his *confrères* on the subject; in this he points out that simplification rather than elaboration is the object to be aimed at by the Commission when drawing up new laws and regulations.

A violent anti-English article by Colonel Chaillé-Long deals with Kassala and the Egyptian Soudan; but what the author contributes contains nothing new about the vexed questions with which he deals.

"THE BLOODY SIXTH."

The second number contains only one article likely to be of interest to foreign readers—namely, that contributed by Mrs. Matilda Shaw on the Chinese population of New York, its haunts and habits. The Celestials, it seems, have established themselves in that ward of the American city surnamed by the police "the Bloody Sixth." Johnny—for so a Yankee calls his yellow brother—is the washer-woman, or rather washerman, of the town. Mott Street is his principal place of residence, and it would be, observes Mrs. Shaw significantly, less prudent for a woman to wander there alone after dark than to adventure herself alone among the Red Indians of the Wild West, for the latter sincerely believe in the Great Spirit and fear his anger; but the Chinese inhabitants of Mott Street care for nothing but the police, although their god or joss can boast of his temple situated in the middle of the street and quarter affected by his worshippers. At the door of the joss-house a number of Chinamen, who are there for nothing else, act as public criers to the passers-by, telling all the Chinese local news, including celestial theatrical announcements, and occasionally reading sentences out of the Book of Destiny.

A PROWL IN OPIUM DENS.

The opium dens, or *joints*, as they are called, are, according to the American authoress, still "winked at" by the New York police. A stranger, especially a woman, finds it almost impossible to obtain an entrance into one of these places; and it was with great difficulty that Mrs. Shaw persuaded a friend of her husband's, a famous detective, to allow her to go into one of the Chinese opium dens with him. At last, wrapped up in a long waterproof cloak, which effectually disguised her sex, she accompanied him to the haunt of the "pipe hitters." The place they visited was situated in a cellar placed below the ordinary basement of a Chinese house. In this kind of cave, lined

with bunks innocent of any furniture save a white pillow, no light ever penetrates but that given by a dim lamp swinging from the roof; the opium-eaters, male and female, sat or lay on the bunks, each having close at hand a little tray, on which stood the bottle of opium, tiny spirit lamp, pipe and long needle made of platinum, which in turn procure temporary Paradise to the frequenters of a *joint*.

Vigorous efforts have been made by a number of Baptists to combat the opium fiend; they have established a mission chapel in the centre of Mott Street, and there, day after day, night after night, a band of devoted men and women try to grapple with the growing evil; but though the Chinese convert to Christianity is a sincere and worthy individual, making an excellent catechumen, and seemingly absolutely convinced of the folly of his former evil habit, as can easily be imagined converts are few and opium-eaters many in this God-forsaken corner of New York.

Mrs. Shaw has but a poor opinion of John Chinaman as a husband. She points out that marriages between the Chinese and members of the poorer white population where they have established themselves never turn out well. A law passed in 1892 forbids any fresh Chinese emigrant to enter the United States for the next ten years; and yet, notwithstanding all the efforts made and the vigilance exercised in order to prevent their passing through into the country, many Chinamen still find their way into the land which represents to them immediate wealth and a happy old age spent at home.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for November has one of the inevitable articles by a Japanese on the causes which led to the war in the East. The Rev. W. H. Savage writes sympathetically upon the religion of Emerson. A member of Congress describes the new slavery which is being established by the money power. Mr. L. W. Garver sketches an ideal university. Mr. Thomas E. Will has an article in which he discusses the best way of opposing political corruption. Mr. Buell describes Immigration and the Land Question. There are two papers for and against spiritualism, of which the advocate has much the best case, and puts his points much more forcibly than the opponent. The editor, Mr. Flower, begins a series of papers upon the century of Sir Thomas More, and Miss Catherine H. Spence has an article in which she pleads for proportional representation as the only moraliser of politics. Incidentally contrasting Australian and American politics, she says:—

Social freedom Americans have, and the whole atmosphere is sweet with it; but that seems to blind them to the slavery to which, in political and economic directions, they submit from the party machine. There are many things which are blocked by the politicians in America which have been successfully carried out in Australia. Our civil service is permanent and efficient; no one is displaced owing to a change of ministry. We have taken the dependent children out of institutions and placed them in foster homes carefully selected and guarded. We merely elect our members of Parliament and our municipal bodies, and do not elect functionaries on party lines. We do not raise election funds for the campaign or reward active partisans with the spoils of office. We have no ward politicians, no machine and no boss:

THE *Idler* is almost entirely devoted to fiction, with the exception of Mr. G. R. Burgin's account of Mr. Potter, a naturalist who seems to have a genius for stuffing and grouping wild animals in comic attitudes.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE November numbers of the *Revue de Paris* are scarcely up to their usual level, the editors apparently relying on a posthumous fragment of Guy de Maupassant and on a few pages containing a fine and poetical study of the sea by Pierre Loti, than on anything more solid. M. Leroy-Beaulieu sums up briefly the reign and personality of the late Tzar of Russia, and Gaston Paris continues his account of the Provençal poet Frédéric Mistral.

THE INCOME TAX.

French readers must find almost a painful interest in Funck Brentano's exhaustive article on the Income Tax, for it is the one means of raising public money against which the whole nation has determinately set its face, from the peasant, whose worldly goods are kept and added to in the traditional old stocking, to the wealthy stockholder, whose income fluctuates from day to day. The partisans of what would be to so many an odious and inquisitorial tax point to the excellent results achieved by its means in Great Britain, Germany, and Italy. According to M. Brentano, the tax, whilst causing the greatest inconvenience and annoyance, will make no real difference to the wealth of the whole country, and he points out triumphantly that in neither of the three countries already quoted has it solved the social question. Making a comparison between the rich man and the beggar, he points out that each on the whole pays out what he gets in. In place of the *impôt direct*, M. Brentano, if we understand him truly, would prefer to see everything in the way of actual production taxed rather than individual incomes at one per thousand; thus the workman who earned £40 a year would pay 10d., the small shopkeeper who turned over £600 a year about 5s., and the great barrister or famous artist making his £20,000 a year, £20.

M. Brentano carefully avoids pointing out the fact that, directly or indirectly, the French citizen, especially the landowner and peasant proprietor, is already exceedingly heavily taxed, and looks forward with horror to any increase of what is significantly called abroad imposition.

THE FRENCH NAVY.

M. Loir discusses at some length the armament of the naval reserve. Thanks mainly to the efforts of Admiral Gervais, the French navy is now in an extraordinarily efficient position; each summer everything is put on a war footing, and both men and officers become thoroughly familiarised with their work; during the winter months all is arranged on a reduced level, but can again be brought up to full strength in an incredibly short time. M. Loir considers that the naval war of the future will take place in the Mediterranean.

GENERAL GRANT'S GERMAN SYMPATHIES.

In an article headed "General Grant and France," Mr. Theodore Stanton attempts to disprove the generally credited idea that the great American soldier considered himself during the Franco-Prussian War the enemy of France and the moral ally of Germany; even Victor Hugo mentioned him with horror in his "L'Année Terrible"; and yet, according to Mr. Stanton, there was literally a great deal of smoke without fire in the whole idea; so far from disliking France, Grant was only prejudiced against the Bonapartes. The often reiterated assertion that he had sent telegrams of felicitation to the German Kaiser after each Prussian victory in 1870-71 is, asserts Mr. Stanton, an absurd fiction.

LOTTERIES AND ART.

In the same number M. Serre makes an eloquent plea in favour of a larger yearly grant to the galleries and museums of France, holding up as an example Great Britain, who subsidises her National Gallery to the tune of £32,000 a year; and Germany, who allows the State galleries £20,000 a year; whilst in France the Louvre, Luxembourg, Versailles, and St. Germain divide between them the miserable income of £6,500! This is the reason why no important additions to French galleries are ever made, save in the way of private gifts by public-spirited donations. Many foreign schools are still unrepresented in the Louvre, which, it seems, lacks a Turner to this day. M. Serre proposes an issue of lottery bonds similar to that which met with so prompt a success during the Exhibition of 1889, and points out that in this fashion a really large sum might be raised to form a permanent art fund.

THE NEW AMERICAN TARIFF.

In the second number two novelists, the late Guy de Maupassant and Pierre Loti, are given the first place, being followed by M. Brewaert, who discusses in a hopeful spirit the new American tariff. In it he sees a promising future for the French exportation trade; for where under the M'Kinley régime one hundred and seventy-seven millions of francs duty were paid by Americans on French goods, some fifty millions will be knocked off. On foreign works of art they will in future pay no duty at all—a joyful piece of news for the many Parisian artists who regard Chicago as a Land of Promise, flowing with milk and honey.

JACQUES D'UZÈS.

The Duchesse d'Uzès, who was, it will be remembered, Boulanger's faithful if indiscreet friend, and who, in addition to many social gifts and charming qualities, is a really fine sculptress, has allowed some of her late son's letters from the Congo to be published; these show the young Duke in a pleasant light, and prove touchingly the cordial relations which existed between mother and son. The young man, for he was only four-and-twenty when he died of dysentery at Kabinda, on the African coast, was leading an expedition through the Congo, and intended to make his way to Egypt through Abyssinia. The French Government, as a testimony to his good will and budding reputation as an explorer, have named one of their new warships *Jacques d'Uzès*.

Some Christmas Cards.

EVERY year Christmas cards are improving, and for the old-fashioned pictorial variety you cannot do better than see the selection which Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Co. send out, some of their designs being of great beauty. Particularly successful are the Goupilgravures, after pictures by popular artists, Mr. Dendy Sadler, Mr. W. S. Coleman, and others. From Messrs. C. W. Faulkner also comes a pretty batch of cards, many of which are done by some process similar to the Goupilgravure. Both these and the small pictorial calendars are well worth asking to see. The same firm also publishes a tear-off "Shakespearian Calendar" (1s.), and a new indoor game, entitled "Malletino." For unassuming good taste, apart from display, the series of "Private Society Christmas Cards," published by Messrs. John Walker and Co., cannot be beaten. Many are printed in old English style and without pictures, giving very much the impression of distinction. Some of the best of these are also reproduced by some heliogravure process.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

McClure's Magazine.

WITH its issue for November this magazine finishes its third half-year and its third volume. Published at fifteen cents a number, it has rapidly made a place for itself in a country which already produces what are in many respects the best illustrated magazines of the day. More than once over here we have taken a leaf out of the American book, and have started rivals to *Harper's* and the *Century*. But the cheap magazines, of which the *Strand* was the prototype, were distinctively British, and it is encouraging to see that an American journal, not only on avowedly similar lines, but drawing much of its matter from our own *Idler*, should have so soon have achieved popularity. But although *McClure's Magazine* by no means relies only on British enterprise for its contents, its publication of papers which are appearing in our own magazines prohibits it having a regular circulation in London. And so English readers, unless they care to subscribe the dollar and a half a year to have the magazine sent through the post, must miss much that is most notable in American monthly journalism—such, for instance, as the Napoleon series and the collection of true stories from the archives of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, both of which begin in this November number.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE best illustrated magazines this Christmas are the *Pall Mall Magazine* and the *English Illustrated Magazine*. The *Pall Mall Magazine* is excellently printed and admirably illustrated. It opens with a somewhat remarkable

poem by Hamilton Aidé, but it is somewhat overweighted by a long article on "Notable Portraits of the Queen and Royal Family." Judging from the pictures, her Majesty was a great deal better looking at the age of six than she has ever been since. "Q." contributes a very touching story entitled "The Bishop of Eucalyptus"—a young Congregational minister from Cornwall, whose utter innocence led him to spend the last days of his life

in a house with a harlot in a western mining village, without ever suspecting that his landlady was other than a virtuous lady, held in high respect by her neighbours. Mr. W. W. Astor describes a passage in Captain Kidd's career. Mr. Hitchens has a copiously illustrated paper on "Street Scenes in Cairo." Walter Besant gives us another instalment of his admirable papers on London, this time dealing with Westminster. Lord Roberts, in his paper on "The Rise of Wellington," criticises and eulogises his hero's conduct in the Peninsular war. He blames him, however, for lack of sympathy, and for his harsh and ungenerous reference to the officers and men who served him.



MR. S. S. MCCLURE, OF "MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE."

English Illustrated Magazine.

THIS magazine is this month chiefly devoted to fiction. There is

one article, "London to New York by Steerage," by Frederick A. Mackenzie, which describes how the writer crossed the Atlantic for 36s. Mr. Baillie-Gröbman tells some of his hunting adventures in the Rockies. The magazine is disfigured by the insertion of a page of advertisements devoted to cod-liver oil and Sunlight Soap in the very midst of the reading matter. A magazine of the standing of the *English Illustrated* should surely be able to prevent this defiling of its pages by the introduction of advertisements in the middle of a story. The magazine cannot either be congratulated upon its glaring

ured illustration. Mr. Clement Scott's paper describing "Sir Edwin Arnold at Home" is interesting and able.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine has some wonderful illustrations in Poultney Bigelow's description of "An Arabian at and Day." "The Time of the Lotus" is a well-remembered reminder that the Japanese are famous for other things besides their skill in war. The paper by Mr. Brewster Lang criticises, and Mr. Abbey illustrates, Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew."

The Cosmopolitan.

The Cosmopolitan for November is well up to the age. The first place is given to the reproduction of the portraits of some famous women, American and English. The paper on "The Great Passions of History" devoted to Agnes Sorrel, the mistress of Charles VII. The paper on "The Art Schools of America and the Public Library Movement" describes the effort of the American Republic to provide itself with the appliances of civilisation. The paper on "The Public Control of an Transit," which is noticed elsewhere, describes the means by means of which great things might have been accomplished had it not been squandered away by corruption.

The Century.

The Century produces its Christmas number in a very good back. It is copiously illustrated with full-page reproductions of Christmas subjects, beginning with Van Dyck's Madonna of the Donors, and bringing us down to the appearance of the Angels to the Shepherds. Besides Mr. Sloane's first instalment of "The History of Napoleon Bonaparte," the magazine contains an admirable article upon Crispien, by Mr. Stillman, and is illustrated by an excellent portrait of the Italian statesman. There is also a paper describing "Life in Old Maryland," and, of course, the usual quantity of fiction. Rudyard Kipling's story, "A Walking Delegate," is a rather poor story upon trades union agitators, cast in the form of a tale, in which the horses on a Vermont farm are incited to strike by a disreputable nag from Kansas. The horses are made to talk Yankee, and the horse from Kansas is well-nigh kicked to death—a fate which, apparently, Mr. Kipling would accord to the trades union agitator.

Scribner's Magazine.

The great feature of *Scribner's Magazine* this month is the reproduction of nine of the best known pictures of Mr. Watts. The number is full of his portraits of famous men. The number is full of poetry; Mr. Rudyard Kipling's poem being in the place of honour. Miss Kimball's "A Modern Sir Amad" and Mr. Lampman's "A Woodcutter" are above the average. The "Mantle of Osiris" is an interesting story, the writer of which believes he has solved the mystery of how the ancient Egyptians were able to move great masses of stone by the use of a metal which he calls the mantle of Osiris, which, when placed beneath any weight, destroyed the force of gravitation, and enabled them to lift it as if gravitation had almost ceased to exist. He points out, however, that if such a metal could be discovered, the problem of perpetual motion would be solved. It would only be necessary to hang a heavy wheel with half of its diameter removed from the power of gravity by a sheathing of the mantle of Osiris, and one side of the wheel would constantly be descending heavy and ascending light.

A LITERARY YEAR-BOOK.

For the last five years there has been published, at Eger in Bohemia, an interesting annual called a *Literarisches Jahrbuch*. It is edited by Alois John, who is now a well-known writer on German Bohemia, especially the Eger country. An attractive article in the present number is one entitled "The Home of Walther von der Vogelweide," by A. A. Naaff. This has long been a bone of contention, and it is doubtful whether the famous minstrel's real birthplace will ever be discovered, but the writer makes a brave attempt to identify it with German Bohemia. Wherever it was, it is certain that Walther was a wanderer, that he went to Vienna, Thuringia, Meissen, and many other courts, and that he died and was buried at Würzburg. He may have been in the Tyrol, but whether he hailed from Bozen or Sterzing is not of so much importance. The fact remains that he had a marked influence on the minstrels of the Tyrol and the intellectual life of the country, and in the splendid monument which the Tyrolese have erected to his memory they do themselves great honour.

The editor not only describes a people's opera, "The Monk of Kreuzenstein," by Professor R. Thoma, but publishes his ideas for an Eger people's play. Dr. S. Günther writes a geological study of the Egerland; Carl Eggermann discusses the Prague Society for Science and Art in connection with the national literature of German Bohemia; Dr. Johannes Bolte has unearthed a Meisterlied by Heinrich Wolff on Wallenstein's death; and there are quotations from Goethe's Diaries relating to his various visits to north-west Bohemia.

DIARIES AND CALENDARS.

MESSRS. JOHN WALKER and Co. have sent us a selection of their very ingenious and useful loop-back pocket diaries, whose chief peculiarities are that, in the majority of cases, each shows a week at an opening, and that the pencil is held by a loop at the back of the binding, which cannot, as in most diaries, get torn away. The largest of these (No. 184, 8s.), bound in morocco, and beautifully finished, is full letter size, and with the capacity and convenience of a pocket-book; or the same can be had in Russia leather (No. 194, 10s.). Slightly smaller size, in the same material, is numbered 183 (6s. 6d.). A less bulky pocket diary are those with a leaf, 2½ inches by 5½. No. 67 (2s.), for instance, has no pockets, and is so slim that it will take up but little room. The No. 1 size is for the waistcoat pocket, and is very well arranged. It ranges in price from 6d., for a cloth limp plain binding, to 4s. for a Russian leather. The same publishers issue a very useful and handy tablet diary (3s. 6d.) for the desk, better than anything of the kind we have seen.

From Messrs. DE LA RUE and Co. (of Bunhill Row, E.C.) also comes a batch of diaries, pocket diaries, almanacs, many of which seem to be intended particularly to appeal to feminine taste. A series of desk almanacs, with or without glass as protection, is sure to be popular, some of them giving space for the noting of appointments, while one, rather elaborate, holds the racing fixtures for 1895. Of the pocket diaries the most convenient is No. 4121D (to hold letters); and a chronicle of events and a regular budget of papers could be kept in No. 3544C. Both the "Portable Diary and Memorandum Book" and "The Condensed Diary and Engagement Book"—intended for the purse—are well arranged and cheap; and the tiny finger-shaped condensed diaries are very fascinating. The little calendars and stamp cases, too, are pretty.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THERE is a beautiful poem by William Canton in the *Contemporary Review* entitled "The Shepherd Beautiful." It is suggested by the well-known picture in the Catacombs of a shepherd carrying on his shoulders a kid. The text seems to have been suggested by Matthew Arnold's verse:—

He saves the sheep,
The goats he doth not save,
So spake the fierce Tertullian.

The following is the last verse in Mr. Canton's poem:—

So limned they Christ; and bold, yet not too bold,
Smiled at the tyrant's torch, the lion's cry;
So nursed the child-like heart, the angelic mind,
Goodwill to live, and fortitude to die,
And love for men, and hope for all mankind.
One Shepherd and one fold!
Such was their craving; none should be forbid;
All—all were Christ's! And then they drew once more
The Shepherd Beautiful. But now He bore
No lamb upon His shoulders—just a kid.

THE writer of an article upon Mr. Joseph Howe, the Nova Scotia statesman, in the *Canadian Magazine* for November, quotes his centenary poem, which in some respects is not an unfitting pendant to Colonel John Hay's sonnet:—

From the Queen of the Islands—then famous in story,
A century since, our brave forefathers came;
And our kindred yet fill the wide world with her glory,
Enlarging her empire and spreading her name.
Ev'ry flash of her genius our pathway enlightens,
Ev'ry field she explores we are beckoned to tread;
Each laurel she gathers our future day brightens;
We joy with her living, and mourn with her dead.
Then hail to the day when the Britons came over,
And planted their standard, with sea-foam still wet;
Above and around us their spirits shall hover,
Rejoicing to mark how we honour it yet.

Harper's Magazine publishes a batch of verses by W. D. Howells, of which the following, on heredity, is one of the best:—

That swollen paunch you are doomed to bear,
Your gluttonous grandsire used to wear;
That tongue, at once so light and dull,
Wagged in your grandam's empty skull;
That leering of the sensual eye
Your father, when he came to die,
Left yours alone; and that cheap flirt,
Your mother, gave you from the dirt
The simper which she used upon
So many men ere he was won.

Your vanity and greed and lust
Are each your portion from the dust
Of those that died, and from the tomb
Made you what you must needs become.
I do not hold you ought to blame
For sin at second hand, and shame:
Evil could but from evil spring;
And yet, away, you charnel thing!

HERE is a little quatrain contributed by Clarence Urry to *Longman's Magazine*, on "Ghosts," to which the most material of us sceptics can take no objection:—

Three ghosts there are that haunt the heart,
Whate'er the hour may be:
The ghost called Life, the ghost called Death,
The ghost called Memory.

In the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. Swinburne addresses a poem to "A Baby Kinswoman," a little girl whose mother is dead. The poem is full of suggestions that the mother still enjoys the sight of her child, that—

Sweetest sight that earth can give,
Sweetest light of eyes that live.

The poet suggests that the child is conscious of the presence of the departed—

Thine above is now the grace;
Haply, still to see her face;
Thine, thine only now the sight.
Whence we dream thine own takes light.
Comfort, faith, assurance, love,
Shine around us, brood above,
Fear grows hope, and hope grows wise,
Thrilled and lit by children's eyes.

COLONEL JOHN HAY, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, indites a sonnet, "On Landing in England," which is well worth quoting as an American tribute to the motherland:—

Once more hail, England! Happy is the day
When from wide wandering I hither fare,
Touch thy wave-warded shore and breathe thine air;
And see, again, thy hedges white with May.
Rich memories throng in every flower-gemmed way;
Old names ring out as with a trumpet's blare;
While on, with quickened pulse, we journey where
London's vast thunder roars, like seas at play.
To thee, the cradle of our race, we come,
To warm our hearts by ancient altar fires;
Not breaking fealty to a dearer home,
Thy children's children, from whatever skies,
Greet the high welcomes of thy deathless eyes,
Thou fair and mighty mother of our sires!

IN the *Idler* Mr. Rudyard Kipling contributes a poem on "The Story of Ung," a fable for critics. When in the glittering ice-fields thousands of years ago, Ung, the primeval artist, arose and fashioned pictures on bone, the tribesmen at first almost worshipped him, and then began to criticise him. Whereupon Ung departed in wrath to the cave of his father to complain of the ignorance and the injustice of the criticism of these early reviewers. The sage-father comforted the petulant son in verses which may be recommended to all the tribe of the criticised. The gist of the comfort is in the first verse:—

And the father of Ung gave answer, that was old and wise in the craft,
Maker of pictures aforetime, he leaned on his lance and laughed.
"If they could see as thou seest, they would do what thou hast done,
And each man would make him a picture, and—what would become of my son?"

To the *Atlantic Monthly*, Samuel V. Cole contributes the following sonnet entitled "Venice":—

Only a cloud,—far off it seemed to me
No habitable city,—when, behold,
Came gradual distinctions in the fold
Of tremulous vapour shadowing things to be:
Forms whether of wave or air rose silently
O'er quiet lanes of water, caught the gold
Of the Italian sunset, and thus rolled
The veil from off the Bride of the Blue Sea.
Alas, the irrecoverable dream!
Cathedral, palace, all things, all too soon
Melted like faces in a troubled stream,
And, looking backward over the lagoon,
I saw the phantom city faintly gleam
As mist blown seaward underneath the moon.

THE WORK OF THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE ADDRESS TO ELECTORS AND THE PARISH COUNCILS ACTS.

THE Address to the Electors drawn up at Mr. Fowler's suggestion by the provisional committee of the National Social Union was issued last month, and has been widely circulated throughout the country. This Address, the text of which appeared in the REVIEW last month, is undoubtedly the most comprehensively signed manifesto issued by the representatives of the moral forces of the nation on the eve of local elections. Seeing the difficulties involved in attempting to formulate a decisive expression of opinion that would be at once general enough in terms to secure the adhesion of men representing portions of the Christian Church, and at the same time practical enough to be hailed as a useful campaign document by those engaged in the actual work of pioneering there is reason to be satisfied with the initial effort of the National Social Union. If English Christendom had been united under one form of church government, the leaders of the English Church would naturally have drawn up this Address. Owing, however, to our unhappy differences, neither the Archbishop, the Cardinal, nor any of the heads of the Free Churches felt themselves in a position which would justify them in addressing the whole nation. Hence it was left to an outside body to formulate the convictions which are common to all who have thought seriously upon questions of local administration, and submit the Address so prepared to the heads of the Churches and the leaders of social reform for approval. The Address as drawn up has served two distinct purposes. First, it emphasised as no other thing has done this year the enormous importance of the first elections under the Parish Councils Act, and appealed to ministers without distinction of sect to use their position in order to impress upon their congregations the religious duty of taking an active interest in the election of the best available persons as members of the new wards. The Address when it was issued was prefaced by the following circular:—

The National Social Union beg respectfully to submit the accompanying "Address to the Electors" to the consideration of all those who, whether in the Press, from the pulpit, or on any platform, can command the attention of their fellow-citizens.

The Address is an attempt to embody within brief compass some of the most important considerations which, in the opinion of the leading representatives of the moral forces of the community, outside of party politicians and administrators, should be pressed home to the electors who, for the first time, are to exercise the franchise under the Parish Councils Act. In the midst of the anarchy of contending sects and rivalries, it has been found possible to elicit a virtually unanimous expression of opinion from men and women of all creeds and of all parties as to the plain and obvious duty of the good citizen at the coming elections.

This clear and authoritative utterance may be said to represent one of the first and more promising efforts to make articulate the voice of the national conscience, a task which for two centuries has been abandoned in despair owing to the existence of sectarian differences and the anarchy of creeds. It was suggested by the appeal of Mr. Fowler, the author of the Parish Councils Act, for support against the tendency of some headstrong partisans who seemed in danger of wrecking the success of the measure by their determination to exploit its provisions for the exclusive interests of their own party.

It will be seen that the Address deals chiefly, not to say

exclusively, with the elections to the Boards of Guardians, but the same general principles apply to all the Elections under the Parish Councils Act, and it was thought better to concentrate attention upon the election of the Guardians, because the full significance of the Electoral Revolution that has been wrought in the constitution of the Authorities charged with the relief of the poor has been very inadequately appreciated by the nation at large. It is hoped that ministers of religion may be able specially to direct the attention of their congregations to the pending elections on the first or second Sunday in December.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of Winchester, Durham, Peterborough, Carlisle, Chester, Southwell, and Gloucester and Bristol preferred, instead of signing the Address, to intimate their concurrence with its drift by the extracts from their charges or other utterances.

The Address was signed by the following among other representatives of the religious and social organisations of England:—

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Bishops.

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------------------------|
| BISHOP OF BANGOR. | BISHOP OF NORWICH. |
| " BATH AND WELLS. | " RIPON. |
| " ELY. | " ROCHESTER. |
| " EXETER. | " ST. DAVID'S. |
| " HEREFORD. | " SALISBURY. |
| " LICHFIELD. | " TRURO. |
| " LLANDAFF. | " WAKEFIELD. |
| " MANCHESTER. | " WORCESTER. |
| " NEWCASTLE. | (The Bishop of St. Asaph is abroad.) |

ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS.

(The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster is absent from the country.)

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| BISHOP OF NORTHAMPTON. | BISHOP OF SHREWSBURY. |
|------------------------|-----------------------|

METHODISTS.

- REV. J. WALFORD GREEN, D.D., President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference.
- REV. HENRY J. POPE, D.D., Ex-President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference.
- REV. T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON, D.D., LL.D.
- REV. DR. JAMES H. RIGG, Principal Westminster Training School.
- MR. J. BAMFORD SLACK, President Wesleyan Local Preachers' Association.
- REV. M. BARTRAM, President of the Methodist New Connexion.
- REV. SAMUEL WRIGHT, Ex-President United Methodist Free Church.
- REV. JOHN WENN, President of the Primitive Methodist Conference.
- REV. W. GOODMAN, Secretary of the Primitive Methodist Connexion.
- MR. W. P. HARTLEY.
- REV. J. WOOLCOCK, D.D., Ex-President Bible Christian Conference.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

- REV. GEORGE S. BARRETT, D.D., Chairman Congregational Union.
- REV. JOHN BROWN, D.D., Ex-Chairman Congregational Union.
- REV. U. R. THOMAS, Chairman-Elect, Congregational Union.
- REV. A. M. FAIRBAIRN, LL.D.
- REV. ROBERT BRUCE, D.D.
- REV. ROBERT F. HORTON, D.D.
- REV. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D.

PRESBYTERIANS.

- REV. JAMES MUIR, D.D., Moderator of the English Presbyterian Church.
- REV. WALTER MORISON, D.D., Ex-Moderator of the English Presbyterian Church.

REV. J. T. MCGAW, D.D., General Secretary of the English Presbyterian Church.
 REV. OWEN JONES, Moderator of the Welsh Presbyterian Church.

BAPTISTS.

REV. GEORGE SHORT, B.A., President Baptist Union.
 REV. J. CLIFFORD, D.D.
 REV. CHARLES F. AKED, Liverpool.

OTHER DENOMINATIONS.

MR. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, Chief-of-Staff of Salvation Army.
 REV. W. COPELAND BOWIE, Secretary Unitarian Association.
 REV. PETER RAMAGE, President of the New Church.
 REV. ROBERT B. RODGERS, Ex-President "
 REV. JOHN PRESLAND, Vice-President "
 REV. JOSEPH DEANS, Secretary "
 REV. A. A. GREEN, Hampstead Synagogue.

ASSOCIATIONS—SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS, ETC.

REV. J. G. ROGERS, B.A., President London Nonconformist Council.
 REV. CHARLES A. BERRY, D.D., President Free Church Congress.
 REV. ALEX. MACKENNAL, D.D., Secretary of the Free Church Congress.
 REV. THOMAS LAW, Organising Secretary of the Free Church Congress.
 REV. J. B. PATON, D.D., President North Midlands Free Church Federation.
 H. MARNHAM, President Surrey Free Church Federation.
 REV. J. M. O. OWEN, President Hants Free Church Federation.
 MR. THOMAS LOUGH, Chairman Executive London Reform Union.
 MR. T. C. HORSEFALL, President of Manchester and Salford Social Questions Union.
 REV. J. DOUGLAS WATTEN, M.A., Chairman of Cardiff Social Reform Council.
 MR. JAMES DUCKWORTH, J.P., President of the Rochdale Social Union.
 REV. J. KILPIN HIGGS, M.A., President of Oldham Social Questions Union.
 REV. WM. A. PRESLAND, Chairman Camberwell Association of Helpers.
 MR. GEORGE JACOB HOLYOAKE, Vice-President of Brighton Civic Centre.
 REV. A. M. GARDNER, Secretary Dudley Christian Social Union.
 REV. ENOCH HALL, Secretary of Poole Social Questions Union.
 MR. BIRKINSHAW, President of Bradford Social Reform Union.
 MR. JESSE HAWKE, Secretary of Maidstone Social Union.
 ALDERMAN R. CAMERON, J.P., of Sunderland Social Union.
 EARL OF WINCHILSEA, National Agricultural Union.
 EARL OF MEATH, Brabazon Employment Scheme.
 MR. J. THEODORE DODD, Poor Law Reform Association.
 MR. SIDNEY WEBB, Fabian Society.
 MR. HERBERT BURROWS, Social Democratic Federation.
 REV. P. DEARMER, Christian Social Union.
 LORD BATTERSEA, Treasurer Recreative Evening Association.
 MR. J. E. FLOWER, Secretary "
 MR. JOHN KIRK, Secretary Ragged School Union. "
 MR. BEN TILLET, Independent Labour Party.
 LADY HENRY SOMERSET, President British Women's Temperance Association.
 MISS LOUISA TWINING.
 MISS FRANCES POWER COBBE.
 MRS. HENRY FAWCETT.
 MRS. PHILLIPS.
 MRS. MASSINGBERD.
 MRS. HENRIETTA O. BARNETT.
 MRS. BLANCHE HANNINGTON.

To the Address were appended extracts from the charges or public utterances of the Archbishop of Canterbury and seven of the bishops, all of which emphasised the importance of the elections under the Parish Councils Act, urged the duty of subordinating all party and

sectarian interests, and commended to the clergy as part of their duty to facilitate the elections of competent administrators. It will be seen from an analysis of the signatures appended to the Address that it has gone forth with the approval of one archbishop and twenty-four bishops of the Church of England. The Act does not apply to the Isle of Man, so that the Bishop of Sodor and Man did not sign. The Bishop of St. Asaph's is abroad. This brings up the number of bishops accounted for to twenty-six, leaving only six unaccounted for. The Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Oxford and the Bishop of London were the only three who refused to sign the Address or to express any opinion on the subject. The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster was absent from England, so was the Chief Rabbi, but the Address is signed by two bishops of the Catholic Church, and by the Rev. A. A. Green, who is appointed by the Chief Rabbi to represent him on the National Social Union. The president and secretary of the Free Church Congress, the president or chairman, or leading representatives of the principal Free Churches, without exception, have signed the Address. The only conspicuous Nonconformists whose names do not appear are those of the Rev. Dr. Martineau and Dr. Dale, neither of whom could see his way to lend the support of his name to the Address. The presidents or secretaries of all the branches of the Social Union and its affiliated bodies throughout the country signed, and it also has the support of many other leading men and women.

I much regret that the absence of the Cardinal Archbishop from England rendered it necessary for me to postpone the publication of extracts from his admirable address to Catholics on their civic duties which has just been published for the guidance of the faithful. The cardinal, addressing Catholics as a Roman Cardinal, says many things which are peculiar to themselves, but there is a great deal in his address which can be taken to heart by all good citizens. For instance, he says, if you have a vote, make use of it. Here begins the service that you may render to your neighbour and the great cause you have at heart. Bear in mind the interests of the poor, the sick, the children, the wants and the improvements of the working classes. Vote for the candidates whose intelligence, experience and uprightness you can best trust. Secondly, inquire not what are the party politics of the candidate, but what are his qualifications for dealing with matters of practical administration, as to his honesty and disinterestedness. It is political fanaticism to determine elections which concern religion, education, the guardianship of the sick, the aged, the poor, and the health and comfort of the community by mere party politics. Thirdly, your vote should not be decided simply by the religion which the candidate professes, even if that religion be the Catholic. You must consider the work to be done and the fitness of the candidate to do it. Fourthly, never vote for a man of bad character. Finally, the Archbishop quotes the words of the Pope, and tells his clergy that every minister must throw into the conflict all the energy of his mind and all the strength of his endurance.

The *Daily News* and the *Daily Chronicle* published the Address with all its names in full. The *Times* and the other London papers refused to mention it. The address appeared in a considerable number of the daily and weekly provincial papers. Copies were sent to all the representatives of the Free Church associations, to all the bishops, and to all the branches of the National Social Union throughout the country. Parcels were forwarded to our helpers for distribution amongst the ministers in their neighbourhood. About

ten thousand copies of the Address were forwarded direct from the offices of the Union to all parts of the country. Taking into account the extent of the area to be covered, and the fact that the organisation of the society is as yet in its infancy, as much has been done as possible under the circumstances, and much more than what would have been attempted by any other agency. The result of the elections, of course, remains to be seen, but the importance of the appearance of such a manifesto on such an occasion can hardly be over-estimated as a testimony as to the substantial unity of the Christian Church, and a recognition of the religious significance of the elections under the Parish Councils Act.

II.—THE ELECTION OF WOMEN AS GUARDIANS.

THE election of women under the Parish Councils Act was recognised as a matter of such importance as to justify the summoning of a conference by the Earl of Meath at his house at Lancaster Gate. A report of the proceedings and some additional information as to the duties of women Guardians was issued in a penny pamphlet for general circulation. The report of the conference forms No. 1 of the National Social Union Pamphlets. It is entitled "Women as Poor Law Guardians," and consists of five chapters: 1. What the Authorities say; 2. Women and the Parish Councils Act; 3. The Conference at Lancaster Gate; 4. Some Women's Opinions; 5. The Work of Women Guardians.

The following extracts from the opening and closing chapters indicate the tendency and drift of the pamphlet:—

WOMEN AS POOR LAW GUARDIANS.

And why not? It is for those who oppose to answer that question. The Law, the latest explicit embodiment of the collective wisdom of the nation, expressed by the decision of Queen, Lords and Commons, has decreed that women shall be eligible for election on precisely the same conditions as men. Its Administrators—statesmen of the widest experience—have unanimously declared that women are not only legally eligible but practically indispensable for the efficient administration of the Poor Law. The Church, speaking through its highest official representatives, has pronounced as emphatically in the same sense in favour of the Ministry of Women in the Service of the Poor.

Why then are there any Boards of Guardians in the country which are not furnished with duly qualified women as members?

Hitherto this has been chiefly due to the difficulty of finding women who, in addition to the necessary leisure and capacity, possessed the rating qualification previously insisted upon as a condition of Guardianship. The Legislature has abolished this qualification in order to open wide the door to all capable women resident in the Union.

Under the old law, there were in the whole country fewer than two hundred women Guardians, among thirty thousand male Guardians; and in twelve counties, with ninety-nine Unions, there were no women Guardians at all—viz., Buckingham, Cambridge, Hereford, Hertford, Hunts, Lincoln, Northampton, Rutland, Shropshire, Westmoreland and Wilts. Five counties, with fifty-eight Unions, only returned five women Guardians.

At the coming elections we must change all that. There ought to be at least two women Guardians on every Board.

For this, it is necessary, first, that we should have women who are willing to stand for the office of Guardian; and, secondly, that the electors must be willing to elect them. If the former condition be forthcoming, the latter will not fail.

The general duties of intelligent Guardians are to keep a vigilant but sympathetic eye upon the officials, to maintain a close but friendly connection with the inmates, to encourage as much outside interest as possible in the administration and relief of the poor, and to promote in every way co-operation between all forms of charitable and legal relief. The secret of all understanding, to put yourself in the place alike of the officials and of the recipients of relief, will never fail to guide the Guardian in her duty.

No one can read the duties of the Guardians without seeing how obvious it is that women are needed on every Board—especially women who, having already reared families of their own, have both the leisure and the experience to undertake the motherhood of the children of the State.

Classification and discrimination are most important. Adequately to carry out the best system of workhouse administration, there must be more co-operation between Boards to secure the utilisation of half-empty workhouses. The division of the deserving from the undeserving, of the imbeciles from the sane, of the children from the vicious vagrant, are problems no Board can solve by itself; but much might be done by co-operation. The Sheffield Board is trying very interesting experiments both with the children and the deserving aged poor which should be watched with interest. The example of some Scotch Boards in dispensing with pauper garb is also interesting.

These suggestions it will be seen point to the softening of the hardness of the lot of the poor. But there is another side to the duty of a Guardian. The necessity for increasing the precautions which must be taken to prevent the reckless, vicious, drunken, half-witted, preying upon society, and even increasing and multiplying at the public expense, cannot fail to demand the attention of every faithful Guardian.

It is evident from even a most cursory survey of the field, how indispensable it is to enlist the kindly and experienced service of competent women in the administration of the Poor Law.

The need is one which may well be insisted upon by the press and urged home from the pulpit. For it must never be forgotten that the work of a Guardian, although necessary and most useful, is after all, work that is thankless, unpaid, obscure, and exhausting. Many a woman who is inspired by the Divine thirst of self-sacrifice, might, however, dedicate herself to the service of the Workhouse Christ, but for the ridicule and the opposition of her relatives and friends. Too often when women would do good evil is present with them in the shape of their husbands and parents. Ellice Hopkins used to say that when the Devil despaired of all other means of hindering good work he usually contrived to circumvent a man by assuming the shape of his wife and children. There are many who forget the warning against quenching the smoking flax and breaking the bruised reed. The more incumbent therefore is it upon all those who realise how much of the world's progress depends upon women undertaking the discharge of their civic responsibilities, to do all that in them lies to encourage those who are qualified by capacity and opportunity to devote their leisure to the service of the least of these of Christ's brethren by accepting service as Guardians of the Poor.

No special reference was made to elections for vestries as these were special to London, and were dealt with by the London Reform Union. The importance, however, from the woman's point of view of the vestry elections is very great. London vestries will shortly be superseded by District Councils which will be town councils in all but in name. The right of women to sit on vestries carries with it at no distant date their admission to town councils. It is satisfactory to note that in many parts of London women are standing as candidates for the vestries with every prospect of election. This extension of the sphere of public usefulness of women will be watched with the keenest interest throughout the English-speaking world.

III.—LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

THE CHILDREN'S CHARTER.

As mentioned in the last number of the REVIEW, a Children's Charter was drawn up embodying the points upon which it was deemed desirable to have specific pledges from candidates for the School Board, so that whichever party won, the citizens might be secure of a definite and distinct pledge from the elected members that they would faithfully execute all the provisions of the Children's Charter. These provisions which were drawn up by an experienced school manager and approved by the provisional committee of the National Social Union are as follows:—

1. Will you endeavour to make education as efficient and attractive as possible?

2. Will you see that *each* school in your own district is efficiently staffed, and that no room in any such school is allowed to be overcrowded, especially in the lower standards?

3. Will you see that all schools in your district are well ventilated, well lighted, both with windows and gas, well drained, and well warmed?

4. Will you see that all the rooms in each of these schools are provided with attractive and suitable pictures and maps, and that all those that are dingy and worn out are replaced with as little delay as possible?

5. Will you take care that in your own schools all necessary apparatus and teaching materials are supplied with as little delay as possible?

6. Will you, where your own schools have no suitable teachers' rooms or playgrounds, endeavour that these shall be obtained for them, and support other members of the Board in obtaining the same for the schools in their districts?

7. Will you see that each department in every school that has a hall or suitable room for musical drill in your own district, is at once supplied with a piano?

8. Will you see to it that the utmost practicable facilities are given for utilising the school buildings after school hours for evening classes and recreation?

9. Will you vote for an inquiry into the alleged need for feeding the children who habitually come foodless to school?

Before issuing them to the candidates they were submitted to representative men and women of all classes and shades of opinion in London, and the inquiry was endorsed by the following persons:—

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| The Earl of Meath. | Canon Wilberforce. |
| Earl of Winchelsea. | John Edward Tressider |
| Lady Henry Somerset. | (Hon. Sec. Sunday School Union). |
| Sir John Gorst. | J. Edward Flower |
| Hon. Rollo Russell. | (Sec. Evening Recreation Assoc.). |
| Rev. Dr. Lunn. | Lord Denbigh. |
| Mrs. Haweis. | Rev. J. T. McGaw, D.D. |
| Mrs. Sidney Webb. | Canon Scott Holland. |
| Mr. Corrie Grant. | Rev. Monro Gibson, M.A. |
| Mr. Athelstan Riley. | Henry J. Rawson. |
| Rev. Dr. Clifford. | Rev. W. J. Woods, B.A. |
| Archdeacon Sinclair. | Rev. P. Thompson |
| Archdeacon Farrar. | (Supt. Wesleyan East End Mission). |
| Rev. A. A. Green. | Alderman Taylor, L.C.C. |
| Mr. J. Ashcroft Noble. | Rev. John Presland |
| Rev. Dr. Paton. | (Vice President New Church). |
| Mr. Percy Alden | Mr. E. T. Cook |
| (Mansfield House). | (Editor <i>Westminster Gazette</i>). |
| Mr. Sidney Webb. | Mr. A. Fletcher |
| Mr. B. F. C. Costelloe. | (<i>Daily Chronicle</i>). |
| Mr. Macnamara. | Rev. Samuel Harris Booth, |
| Mr. H. A. Day. | D.D. |
| Mr. Herbert Burrows. | Mr. John Matthews |
| Rev. Percy Dearmer | (Hon. Sec. London Noncon- |
| (Chris. Soc. Union). | formist Council). |
| Rev. Robert F. Horton. | |
| John Burns. | |
| Rev. F. B. Meyer. | |
| Canon Barnett. | |

H. L. W. Lawson, M.P.

O. V. Morgan, Esq.

Prebendary Eyton.

J. M. Gladstone, D.Sc., F.R.S.

Mr. R. Culley

(Secretary Wesleyan

Methodist Sunday School

Union.

Some have intimated their desire to add a question as to the teaching of swimming. Mr. Riley and Lord Denbigh reserve their judgment as to pianos, having heard experts question their utility, and desire it to be distinctly understood that in heartily accepting, as they do, the first article, as it stands, they in no way commit themselves to such an accentuation of the competition between the Board Schools and the Denominational Schools as would lead to the dominance of the former. With these slight exceptions, there was no difference of opinion on the "Children's Charter."

The significance of this charter was not appreciated at first by many of the candidates. Imagining that the circular, like most of those brought out during a contested election, was prompted with a view of influencing votes, several of the candidates objected to it, as it was not likely to help either party. That was not its intention. The object with which the circular was issued was to enable the National Social Union to put on record, in a form accessible to every school manager and parent in London, the distinct and definite pledge of the members of the new Board to the performance of nine distinct duties which the last Board, it was alleged by some and denied by others, had failed in many particulars to discharge. Some of the more vehement Progressives objected to have anything to do with any charter which Mr. Riley had signed. They said that whatever Mr. Riley might promise during the election he had spent the last three years in preventing the Board from carrying out any of the promises which he was now willing to make. Some of the same party rather resented the attempt to draw up a common denominator of agreement as calculated to injure their cause at the polls. Nevertheless the reception of the Children's Charter has been very satisfactory. The new School Board consists of fifty-five members, of whom twenty-nine are Moderates and twenty-six Progressives. The result roughly stated is as follows: twenty-five members of the new Board, including twenty-one Progressives and four Moderates, have accepted the Children's Charter as it stands, in all its nine articles, without making any reservations whatever. Ten more have accepted the first six articles without reservation, while objecting to one or other of the remaining three. Two members, Mr. Dumphreys and Mr. Coxhead, instead of specifically replying point by point to the nine inquiries, avoid the pledges by expressing a vague general desire to do what was practical for the children. Such answers, of course, are of no more practical value than the vague promises of an electioneering address. We may therefore take it that thirty-five members of the New Board stand solid on the first six points of the Children's Charter. If in the next three years any school manager or school teacher should find the schools in his district understaffed, overcrowded, or inadequately supplied with the necessary appliances, he will be able to appeal first to each member of the pledged majority to fulfil their pledges, and then if that fails, he can appeal to the citizens of London through the agency of the National Social Union, calling attention to this failure to carry out the charter to which they are pledged. As the administration of the schools is divided into districts, it is interesting to note that in some of the divisions—notably Westminster, Southwark, Tower Hamlets and Hackney—all the members, without exception, are pledged to the carrying out of the Children's Charter, although in the case of Mr.

Dumphreys, of Southwark, the pledge is of a very vague and general character. The following is the list of the members, arranged in districts, who have signed the children's Charter:—

Chelsea.

- (P) Mrs. Maitland.
- (P) Lord Morpeth.
- (M) Athelstan Riley (with reservations stated above).

Finsbury.

- (P) Richard Bartram.
- (P) Miss M. A. Eve.

Greenwich.

- (P) Henry Grover.
- (P) Rev. John Wilson.
- (M) Rev. W. Blackmore.

Hackney.

- (P) Graham Wallas.
- (P) John O. Horobin.
- (M) Gerald Y. Fienness.
- (P) Rev. S. D. Headlam agrees to all the questions except No. 9. He would not vote for an enquiry as he thinks the need is evident.
- (M) Lieut.-Col. Cecil John Hubbard agrees to all the points, with the exception of No. 7, about which he reserves his judgment.

Lambeth—East.

- (P) T. Gautry.
- (P) Rev. Arthur W. Jephson.
- (P) G. Crisp Whiteley.

Lambeth—West.

- (P) T. J. Macnamara.
- (P) Rev. W. Hamilton.
- (P) John Sinclair.

Marylebone.

- (P) Edmund Barnes.
- (M) Major General Moberly in reply to point 1 says:—"I have been doing so for nine years and propose to continue to do so." He does not see the necessity of pianos, but has subscribed for them for entertainments. In reply to question 8, he says:—"I appeal to the record of my work to show how largely I have done so." He answers point 9 in the affirmative, but thinks that local charities have met the want.
- (M) Evelyn Cecil reserved his opinion as to the pianos.
- (M) Rev. J. J. Coxhead replied: "I am returned to the Board to do what I can for the children, and shall do so if returned again."

Southwark.

- (P) Rev. W. C. Bowie.
- (P) Rev. John Carlile.
- (M) T. H. Flood says the first six questions are "the A B C of efficiency," for which he will always contend. He suggests that the best form of physical exercise should be ascertained, and thinks swimming should be encouraged. In reply to question nine, he thinks that subscriptions should be solicited to meet the needs of each school.
- (M) John M. T. Dumphreys "will do all that is practical so that the education of the children shall not suffer."

Tower Hamlets.

- (M) Cyril Jackson.
- (M) Rev. R. T. Plummer.
- (P) Rev. E. Schnadhorst.
- (P) Miss Ruth Homan.

Westminster.

- (P) G. L. Bruce.
- (P) Rev. A. W. Oxford.
- (M) David Laing objects to pianos being provided out of rates.
- (M) Major-General Sim regards the first six questions "as exactly the state of things which all conscientious members of the Board spend their time in trying to

attain." To points 7 and 8 he replies in the negative, and gives no pledge with regard to point 9.

- (M) Capt. L. A. Skinner understands "efficient" in question two according to the code, and reserves his opinion on questions six and seven.

- (M) W. Winnett objects to question nine as being outside the duties of the Board.

The 18 members of the Board who have either neglected to reply or have refused point blank to give any pledges on the subject, are:—

Chelsea.

- (M) Frederick Davies.
- (M) Thomas Huggett.

City.

- (P) Miss Davenport-Hill.
- (M) Duke of Newcastle.
- (M) Henry W. Key.
- (M) Patrick White.

Finsbury.

- (P) W. R. Bourke.
- (M) George B. Clough.
- (M) Rev. A. J. Ingram.
- (M) J. W. Sharp.

Greenwich.

- (M) Rev. R. R. Bristow.

Lambeth—East.

- (M) Rev. A. A. W. Drew.

Lambeth—West.

- (M) Rev. Allen Edwards.
- (M) William H. Kidson.
- (M) Henry Lynn.

Marylebone.

- (P) Hon. E. Lytton Stanley.
- (P) Rev. Dr. J. Angus.
- (M) J. R. Diggle, J.P.

It is worthy of note that not one of the members for the City has signed the Charter. The only Progressive member, Miss Hill, refused absolutely to give any pledges on the subject. We have obtained a pledged majority of the Board, and the plurality by which these thirty-five supporters of the Charter have been returned is larger than that of all the Progressive candidates. Of the thirty-six candidates who failed to secure election, twenty-one answered the questions. If the result of the election is regarded from the point of view of educational efficiency, we may take it that while the Moderates escaped defeat by the skin of their teeth on the religious question, the Policy of the Stingy Stepmother is definitely abandoned. There is to be no more skimping of the education of the children; the schools of London are to be maintained in an efficient condition; understaffing and overcrowding are no longer to disgrace the elementary schools of the first city of the world.

IV.—THE FEDERATION OF FREE CHURCHES.

We seem to be destined to witness at the close of the nineteenth century the rebirth of the parochial system. The old Anglican parochial system has broken down and been submerged by an anarchic multitude of other systems and no systems. Now, however, the spirit of order seems at last to be moving upon the face of the waters of sectarian division, and the Free Churches are beginning in federation to reconstruct a parochial system of their own. The effort began at Bradford; it has taken hold in Birmingham; it is extending itself in Leeds. The Rev. Thomas Law, late of Leeds and now of Birmingham, the organising secretary of the Free Church Congress, has undertaken as a special mission the bringing of the Federated Free Church parochial system into being, and everyone who cares for the unity of Christendom must wish him more power to his elbow. The Church of England by law established has of course neither part nor lot in this movement. But many questions will be simplified when the Free Churches are organised as a unit.

There is only one rock ahead, and that is the question of whether the Free Churches are or are not to exclude Unitarian Churches as integral members of these new parochial organisations. The tendency is strong in certain quarters to exclude them. There has been quite a commotion in Darlington owing to the refusal to recognise Unitarians or Evangelical Nonconformists. The

Congregationalists protested against the exclusion of the Unitarians, and the Quakers refused to join, as the Society of Friends do not accept the Evangelical label.

BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT.

The following are the rules and regulations of the Birmingham Evangelical Church Association:—

Objects.

- 1.—Primarily and chiefly, to promote the Spiritual Life of the Churches by (a) cultivating a closer fellowship. (b) Adopting united evangelistic action.
- 2.—To consider questions affecting the moral and social welfare of our fellow citizens.
- 3.—To furnish opportunities to Evangelical Nonconformists for taking concerted action upon questions affecting their common interests.
- 4.—To discuss such other matters as may appear to the Council to be desirable, it being understood that all party political questions should be rigidly excluded.

Membership.

- 5.—The Minister or Ministers in charge of any associated Church.
- 6.—Representative members elected annually, in the proportion of 1 for every 100 Church Members or fraction thereof above 30. To ensure as wide representation as possible, Churches having less than 100 members, but more than 30, will be allowed to send one representative.
- 7.—The Council, so constituted, shall have power to elect annually (by ballot if desired) 150 ladies or gentlemen, members of any Free Evangelical Church in Birmingham and district, as personal members, on their written application.

Meetings.

- 8.—Regular meetings shall be held quarterly.
- 9.—Special meetings may be convened by the Executive, or upon written requisition of forty members of the Council.

Executive.

- 10.—The Executive Committee shall consist of thirty members, in addition to a president, three vice-presidents, treasurer, and two honorary secretaries, to be elected annually by ballot, after nomination at the Council meeting.

LIVERPOOL.

I.—The Liverpool Nonconformist Federal Association is formed with a view to securing, if possible, combined action on the part of all Nonconformists in matters pertaining to the religious, social, and moral welfare of the city and neighbourhood. It considers that the following subjects, among others, may claim the attention of the Council.

(a) United action in regard to education, temperance, social purity, and the religious observance of the Lord's Day.

(b) United action in such work for the amelioration of the masses as can best be carried out by a union of our forces.

II.—That this being a non-political organisation, all purely political questions of a party character shall be strictly excluded from the consideration of the Council.

III.—No question shall be discussed if objected to, unless it is supported by at least two-thirds of the members present.

IV.—(a) That the Association shall consist of representatives appointed by the various denominational councils, the number

of such representatives allotted each denomination to be in the following proportion: [We omit the proportion, as this is purely a local matter].

That the Council be empowered to add to its number, not exceeding 20.

Bradford with a population of 216,000 was divided into districts of 200 houses each; 80 out of 90 free churches undertook the canvas. They supplied 1500 visitors, and Bradford has now been divided into 85 Free Church parishes. Birmingham divided its area of 48 square miles with 160,000 houses into 18 districts and 161 sub-districts with 4000 visitors. Birmingham has now been divided into 154 Free Church parishes. The Rev. Thomas Law of Birmingham and the Rev. J. M. G. Owen of Southampton will be happy to give any further information to those who wish to take part in this work.

V.—THE MUNICIPAL MANSIONS OF KING DEMOS.

The unoccupied mansions of King Demos seem at last to be in a fair way of being utilised for the amelioration of the condition of his subjects. It will be remembered that at the commencement of last year we published a series of articles on the Wasted Wealth of King Demos. The first two papers described the uses to which the Board Schools could be put during the evenings after the work of the day was finished. We gave some account of what the Recreative Evening Schools Association was already doing and what it aimed at accomplishing. Since then some considerable progress has been made. The association has obtained the permission of the School Board, unfettered by conditions, to try their scheme. They have selected a suitable Board School as the centre of their operations this winter. If the scheme is a success they hope to establish it in other Board Schools next year. The association has been carrying out portions of its scheme, but this is the first attempt to work it in its entirety. The various rooms of the building will be utilised for evening classes, lectures, reading circles, lantern teaching, games, gymnasiums and for classes of all kinds. By means of these classes they hope to apply education to the real life of the people, making their work more intelligent and skilful, and their pleasures purer. A great deal depends upon the success of this first attempt. As the Association has already obtained the consent of the old Board, and as a majority of the present Board is pledged in favour of the utilisation of the Board Schools for recreative and evening classes, they are not likely to have any trouble from that quarter. The association, however, wants men and women who will be willing to give some of their time to working for the success of the scheme. All those who may feel inclined to help in this work or who wish for further information, should communicate with Mr. Edward Flower, Secretary of the Recreative Evenings Schools Association, 37, Norfolk Street, Strand.



OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT.—If you are inclined to be angry with me for the unusual number of books I send you this month, and for spending rather more on your account than the arrangement allows, I would beg of you to remember that the month we have just passed through is November—the busiest of the whole year for publishers and booksellers—and that if I have rather exceeded your instructions this time, there were parcels in the summer which by no means brought your expenditure up to the sum you were willing to put aside for books. As it is, regard for your purse alone has prevented me from enclosing half-a-dozen or more Christmas books. You must decide for yourself about these from what you can see written elsewhere, and then send me up an order. And in order to be consistent, the following list of best selling books excludes gift-books entirely (if they were included, such as Mr. Andrew Lang's "Yellow Fairy Book" would no doubt have the first place):

Ballads and Songs. By John Davidson.

Personality, Human and Divine. By the Rev. J. R. Illingworth, M.A.

The Use of Life. By the Rt. Hon. Sir John Lubbock, D.C.L., F.R.S.

Ten Minutes' Sermons. By the Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll.

The Indiscretion of the Duchess. By Anthony Hope.

Mary Fenwick's Daughter. By Beatrice Whitby.

Doreen. By Edna Lyall.

Of these, "The Indiscretion of the Duchess," the Bristol Annual for 1894, I have already sent you. I am glad that you agree with me that it by no means equalled "The Prisoner of Zenda." And I even hear that Mr. Hope has completed a new novel!

Poets are rare—real poets; hence I send you a little volume of "Ballads and Songs," by Mr. John Davidson. It contains verse which will live with dross that ought to perish, but which will unfortunately survive, like a dungfly in amber. Mr. Davidson has inspiration, power, and insight. He sees, he feels, and he is no mean singer of melodious verse. There is much that is suggestive of Carlyle in some of Mr. Davidson's verses, Carlyle in blank verse, and with an element of glowing passion to which Carlyle was a stranger. But he is above all original. His verse is beautiful even where it is grotesque, and some of his poems are marked by a singular variety of charm. Above all they are vigorous, powerful, and full of abounding life, although sometimes a life that has missed its way and sometimes missed its lesson. Of one of his heroes he says:—

"He sought the outcast Aphrodite, dull,
Tawdry, unbeautiful, but still divine,"

and this doctrine of the divinity of mere appetite is the note of the Gospel enshrined in the "Ballad of a Nun." When you were in Italy, you may remember how shocked you were at the blasphemous hymns to Satan which emphasised the revolt of the freethinker against the priest. But the hymn-singers to Satan cannot hold a candle to Mr. Davidson, whose "Ballad of a Nun" although possibly intended only as a tribute to the divinity of sex, with which you will be in hearty sympathy, is nevertheless the most deliberate outrage on the religious and moral sentiment of mankind that I have recently come across. The story in brief is as follows:—

A nun, after ten years' devotion to an ascetic life of purity, penance, and prayer, is overcome by the violent animal passion which periodically overtakes the females of the flock and herd. She deserts her post as keeper of the convent gate, flies half-naked to the city in carnival, and flings herself into the arms of a stranger, crying, "I bring you my virginity." After he has taken her gift, she spends an indefinite time, even years, in satisfying her appetite. At last, at midnight, haggard and gaunt as a she-wolf, she returns to the convent, demanding to be walled-up alive in stone. She finds that the Virgin Mary has been considerably sent by God Almighty to take her place, lest she might be missed while she was violating her vows. She is reinstated in her conventual attire, and the Virgin says to her on departing:—

"You are sister to the mountains now,
And sister to the day and night;
Sister to God."

Considering that the nun's orgie was not redeemed by even the faintest semblance of sentiment, this canonisation of sheer bestiality is a literary outrage which, from any point of view, is ethically worse than the unnatural crimes which at every assizes consign poor wretches of drovers and labourers to penal servitude. Tom Moore denounced Mohammed as—

A wretch who takes his lusts to Heaven,
And makes a pander of his God.

But it has been reserved for Mr. Davidson to make the Virgin Mary accessory after the fact. Prostitution, it seems, is the new Via Dolorosa which leads to God!

Mr. Baring Gould—whose name seems on every publisher's list this Christmas—has written so good a novel in "Kitty Alone," that I really think I must give it pride of place, even in a month which, as you will see, has been especially prolific in good, if not wonderful, fiction. Mr. Gould announced somewhere that his ambition was to write a novel of English life for every county. This time he has elected South Devon—the



MR. JOHN DAVIDSON.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

estuary of the Teign, to be exact—as the environment for a story which shows his skill in a better light than anything he has done recently. “A Story of Three Fires” is the novel’s sub-title, and the making of the third fire is, I think you’ll agree with me, the most serious blemish on the plot. “Kitty Alone” has not the fierce power of “Mehalah.” Its colouring is less sombre; and although its heroine has much in common, as have all Mr. Gould’s heroines, with that daughter of Essex, the general impression given is that although fate is unrelenting and irresistible, life is by no means all tragedy—especially in Devonshire. The atmosphere of Dartmoor and the Teign is in the book, and the rustic characters are natural, although hardly ever colloquial; while the scene in which Jan Pooke and Noah Flood are brought up before the magistrate is in the best vein of rural comedy.

If after reading “Kitty Alone” you turn to Dr. Conan Doyle’s “Round the Red Lamp” you will find a very different kind of fiction. I am inclined to think that in these “facts and fancies of medical life” Dr. Doyle has reached a far higher level of excellence than in any other stories of modern life which he has done. And it is a daring book; for more than one of the stories have motives which but a year or two back would have been held taboo in English fiction. Dr. Doyle, however, holds “that it is the province of fiction to treat painful things as well as cheerful ones,” and so in “The Third Generation” he, greatly daring, essays to treat the theme of a man who almost on the eve of his wedding finds that he has from his grandfather “Sir Rupert Norton, the great Corinthian,” much the same heritage as fell to the lot of Oswald in “Ghosts.” But the subject is treated with infinite delicacy and refinement—qualities which are again apparent in “The Curse of Eve,” the most powerful and the most impressive presentment of the horrors of childbirth seen through a father’s agony that I have ever read. All the rest of the volume is good too. “His First Operation” is vivid; “Behind the Times” and “A Straggler of ’15” (the story on which was founded the little play in which Mr. Irving is appearing) are sympathetic studies of character. “The Case of Lady Sanuox” has invention, and “The Surgeon Talks” is a medical sketch of the greatest interest to laymen. And the book is humane, kindly. Through all its horrors, one can remember a concluding sentence of “The Curse of Eve”: “The night had been long and dark, but the day was the sweeter and purer in consequence.” All the same, “Round the Red Lamp” is not a book I would advise you to place in the way of a nervous girl. The collection has its pendant, by the way, in a tiny paper-covered volume you will find in your parcel, the first of the new Acme Library which Messrs. Constable, the publishers, have projected. In its “get up” it is certainly as pleasant as the Pseudonym or any of its fellows. “The Parasite” the volume is called, and it professes to tell in the form of a diary the experiences and sensations of an eminent professor of physiology who, against his will, is driven to believe in mesmeric sleep and the power of suggestion. Starting a profound sceptic and scoffer where the science of psychology was concerned, he finishes by becoming the abject slave of the woman whom he first allowed to experiment upon him. An uncanny idea, isn’t it? although other people have worked at it. Dr. Doyle, however, even if the story shows signs of haste, has made it thoroughly readable.

You are fond of new sensations, especially where literature is concerned, so you are likely to welcome one book I send, Mr. Arthur Morrison’s “Tales of Mean

Streets.” Dedicated to Mr. Henley, and with most of its contents a reprint from the *National Observer*, when that weekly was under Mr. Henley’s guidance, it has all that unsympathetic aloofness, that horror of sentiment, which one associates with much of the work in the same columns. Mr. Morrison’s subject is East-end life, the squalid, sordid horror of the life of struggle and suffering which must always be “wherever a host is gathered together to fight for food.” But I cannot give you any idea of how fierce and bestial the life is as seen through Mr. Morrison’s eyes—very different ideas, I’ll be bound, from those of most observers in further Whitechapel. There is humour in the book, but it is not kindly, not genial, and when its author does choose a tragic subject, as in the life of “Lizerunt,” the factory girl on ten shillings a week, who marries a bully and a drunkard because he is willing to “sport” her “the hat of plush, very high in the crown, of a wild blue or a wilder green, and carrying withal an ostrich feather, pink or scarlet or what not,” for which she longed, he seems to revel in its possibilities for the display of the animal nature of his characters. And yet he is not unreticent. Granted the particular view of life, unhumane and without sympathy, and the book is natural. At least, you will allow that its presentation is done with some art, and that in Mr. Morrison a new and promising observer and writer has appeared. But he must grow more humane. At present, with a subject reminding one of “Badalia Herodsfoot,” his work has some of Mr. Kipling’s qualities, but neither his genius nor his sympathy.

There are two other books which have appeared this last month, and which claim some kinship with “Tales of Mean Streets,” in that they too deal without gloss with the facts of life as their authors envisage them. One is “Out of Egypt: Stories from the Threshold of the East,” by Mr. Percy Hemingway; the other (a new volume in the Autonym Library) “By Reef and Palm,” by Mr. Louis Becke. Both are exotic, un-English, but the scenes they present will certainly not be more strange to you than those which Mr. Morrison has found within half-a-dozen miles of Charing Cross. The “threshold of the East” of Mr. Hemingway’s title is Alexandria. One story, “Gregorio,” takes up more than two-thirds of the book. Its hero, and his wife and child, are pauper Greeks in that many-peopled city, and it is a story of character, of vicious character, not of incident. Mr. Hemingway writes excellently well, directly, with reticence. Perhaps this story of his will remind you in its treatment, as it did me, of Dostoevsky’s “Crime and Punishment.” Its atmosphere is not unsimilar. Reticence is not a word which can be applied to Mr. Becke’s book. His “reef and palm” are of those islands of the Pacific with which Mr. Stevenson is fast acquainting us. But Mr. Becke does not deal in unreal romance. The theme of almost all his stories is the love of white men for island maidens—the theme of “The Beach of Falesá,” but treated with more directness, with, in fact, more brutality. But one sees the South Sea Islands in this book more vividly than ever before. Mr. Becke knows them as do few other men. Some of his life is told in an introduction by Lord Pembroke, who is right when he suggests that seldom indeed does the man write who knows. The Pseudonym Library also has received a notable addition in the shape of a short story, “Lesser’s Daughter,” by Mrs. Andrew Dean, the authoress of those clever studies of unpleasant temperaments, “Mrs. Finch-Brassey” and “A Splendid Cousin.” “Lesser’s Daughter,” too, is not

a "nice" book, but it is surprisingly acute and brilliant. Carry it on the first railway journey you take.

You will be glad to see the clean white cover of the Pioneer Series in your parcel. It has a notable addition in "An Altar of Earth," by Mr. Thymol Monk—a woman's pseudonym, I should think. It is about a young girl who lives in a country cottage with a friend. She is a pretty girl, and beyond the fact that disease dooms to her death in two years she does not seem particularly original—only charming. But an early remark of hers, that "we women are just beginning to understand that we can't reform men by marrying them. We only spoil our lives and the lives of our children," discloses something of her pedigree. A city man, her landlord, married and rather brutal, sees her and falls in love with her. On the condition that he will give a beautiful estate he has bought in trust for the people, she sacrifices herself to him. After all, she seems to say, it does not matter, when death will end all in a couple of years. But it is a cleanly, delicately told story, for all the underlying horror of its plot. Another book I send, not half as daring, and yet not by any means conventional, is "At the Gate of Samaria" by (? Miss) W. J. Locke. It is surprising what interesting stories of this new kind Mr. Heinemann seems to get hold of. Here, for instance, is a tale of women's life in London in the present year, of varied societies, of a husband's brutality, and of a woman's fidelity, told with restraint, power and originality. It is certainly one of the novels which mark a beginner out for attention. Two other books you must by no means put aside unread: Mrs. Mona Caird's "Daughters of Danaus," and Miss Clementina Black's "An Agitator." Mrs. Caird's is a notable contribution to the fiction of the woman question. It is a long story, carefully thought out, and you will read it with interest. Miss Black's book is short, a study of socialist character, for which she has disclaimed personal application. Her hero begins by guiding a strike, and towards the end he goes to gaol, an experience which, it will amuse you to see, he looks back upon as the greatest blessing of his life.

Two or three other volumes of fiction you will find: "Doreen, the Story of a Singer," Miss Edna Lyall's new book; "The People of the Mist," a new and extravagantly conceived African story by Mr. Rider Haggard, more in the manner of "She" and "King Solomon's Mines," than his recent books; "6000 Tons of Gold," the story of a man who becomes possessed of so much gold that he upsets the monetary balance of the world, and has to be escorted out into mid-Atlantic, where his hoards are consigned to the waves; "In the Days of Battle," by a promising writer, Mr. J. A. Steuart, who, modelling himself rather on Mr. Stevenson, has written a very exciting story of adventure in India, the broad seas, and Arabia, which you will read rapidly, and which your boys will devour; a new volume, "A House of Gentlefolk," in Mr. Heinemann's uniform translations of Turgenev's novels; and "Synnöve Solbakken," the first volume, embellished with a colotype portrait, of a similar edition of Björnson, which Mr. Gosse is editing, and which he introduces with a critical consideration of all Björnson's work.

In history, I suppose, the most important book you will find is Mr. Owen Pike's "Constitutional History of the House of Lords from Original Sources." Just now a serious work of this kind is particularly apt. But with every one talking about the strength of the navy, it is run close in importance by Commander Robinson's "The British Navy," whose sub-title, "The Growth, Achievements, and Duties of the Navy of the Empire," describes its intention. Not the least interesting part of this delightful and stimulating volume is its many illustrations of old

ships, of old naval costumes, etc., from contemporary prints. This certainly is a book which all who are interested in our naval power will envy you. I may mention here, too, that "The Command of the Sea" is a reprint of the articles, the trumpet-calls, with which Mr. Spenser Wilkinson has been doing his best to arouse the readers of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to a sense of the duty which they, as citizens, owe to the nation of keeping the state of our sea power constantly before the minds of ministers. You will see that yet another series has commenced—in the shape of a history of Egypt, to be completed in six volumes, for the majority of which, apparently, Mr. Flinders Petrie will be responsible. His first volume, beginning with "the earliest times" and ending at the sixteenth dynasty, is the one I send. It is well illustrated, you will see, from photographs of old monuments and statues, and with plans. Another historical volume is the second of Mr. Reginald Sharpe's "London and the Kingdom: a History mainly derived from the Archives at the Guildhall," and yet another is the second of Mr. Sutherland Edwards's "Old and New Paris: its History, its People and its Places," a typical Cassell publication, profusely and well illustrated. Then there is Dr. Henry Mortimer Luckock's "History of Marriage," not a fresh scientific history of primitive conditions and the evolution of the family, but a consideration of the Jewish and Christian contract in relation to divorce and "certain forbidden degrees." By the way, did you notice that in my letter last month I made the grievous error of saying that Mr. Rose's excellent monograph on "The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era, 1789–1815," had no map? I can't think why I said this, for I had particularly noticed that it had four excellent coloured and folding maps and two plans.

You will find, to add to that portion of your library which is devoted to things Russian, three rather important books. The first is historical biography, Mr. K. Walisewski's "The Story of a Throne," dealing with the lurid life and times of Catharine II. Mr. Leo Errera's "Russian Jews: Extermination or Emancipation?" you can read as a pendant to Mr. Harold Frederic's "New Exodus," while a little volume entitled "Nihilism as it is," containing within one cover Stepiak pamphlets and Mr. Volkovsky's "Claims of the Russian Liberals," has much to commend it to your attention. Then there is "The Memoirs of the late Sir John A. Macdonald, G.C.B.," edited by Mr. Joseph Pope, his private secretary—two volumes, which, in view of the interest you take in the colonies, will not, I think, be long allowed to remain uncut; and of another kind of biography there is that new one of "St. Francis of Assisi," by the Abbé Léon Le Monnier, and introduced by Cardinal Vaughan, who rightly says that "the beauty and power of the Catholic Church are never seen to better advantage than in the lives of her saints." Another Saint, Catharine of Siena, of the fourteenth century, had her life written by Mrs. Josephine Butler, a saint of the nineteenth. The book has long been out of print. I am delighted to see that it is republished this Christmas by Messrs. Horace Marshall and Son. Few books help you to realise better the eternal miracle of the divine life amid this hell of a world than Mrs. Butler's "Catharine," for she lived at a time and in a land where the devil and all his angels seemed lords of misrule both in Church and in State. Catharine was one of the greatest and saintliest of her sex, and the story of her life is one of the perennial romances of the history of mankind. And you will also be glad to see Dr. Robertson Nicoll's "Ten-Minute Sermons," and the new Bampton Lectures, being the Rev. J. M. Illingworth's "Personality, Human and Divine."

GIFT LITERATURE.

A GUIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF 1894.

LAST month we published, for the benefit of those who might have friends far away to whom they might wish to dispatch presents betimes, a few particulars concerning some half dozen of the year's

its predecessor; and this fact surely is a sign that, while new and deservedly favourite writers for the young come to the front every winter, no nursery is complete without its row of classics, no generation of children is satisfactorily provided without the stories which made its parents and grandparents happy. Of new editions of these old favourites that this year brings the palm must be given, we think, to that collection of "Fairy Tales from Grimm" * to which Mr. Baring Gould stands sponsor, and to which he has contributed a learned introduction, interesting but rather out of place in such a book. But the tales themselves are admirably translated, and each has many illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne, who has seldom done work as good or as suitable. He gives us dragons and giants, gallant princes, and witches in a really delightful series of drawings—one of which we reproduce here—and the volume cannot but reach a very large number of children. Even with the memory of that edition of Grimm which Mr. Crane illustrated years ago, we do not think that a better edition than this has appeared. All the old stories have a new charm, read under such pleasant conditions: the tales of Hansel and Grethel and their escape from the wicked witch who lived in a cottage made of cakes and sweatmeats; of the Frog Prince; of how Six Travelled through the World; and of the Valiant Little Tailor—all these become doubly fascinating when read again in a volume so well conceived and executed.



(From "Fairy Tales from Grimm.")

MUNCHAUSEN, ÆSOP, AND HANS ANDERSEN.
Next perhaps we should place that edition of "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen" † which

Christmas books which had then appeared, and seemed to us most worthy of praise. Since we then wrote, many more—many hundreds more, we might say—have reached us; scarcely a day has passed but six or seven new books of this class have been added to the piles which during the present season accumulate on editors' tables and booksellers' counters alike. Much of the mass, not unnaturally, relies for its attraction upon meretricious outward adornment, sadly belied by the futile nature of its interior; much would seem destined for no class of reader; but much, on the other hand, is entirely praiseworthy, delightful in cover, in illustration, and in text. And it is with the purpose of drawing attention to what is best in this mass, of winnowing the grain from the chaff, that this brief review appears. Among the many that have crowded upon us, there are books suitable and pleasant for all classes and all ages of readers; and the intending purchaser will have his task made far easier if he knows exactly what to ask to see, and what to think of buying. Not to every one is granted the time or the patience to turn over the whole of a bookseller's stock in the search for what is correct and fitting.

THE OLD FAVOURITES.

An encouraging feature (to be noticed also last year) is that the old children's books seem to have lost none of their popularity and perennial charm. Every year sees a new Hans Andersen, a new Grimm, a new Munchausen, each more sumptuously produced than



(From "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen.")

* "Fairy Tales from Grimm." With introduction by S. Baring Gould, M.A. Wells Gardner. 6s.

† "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen." Lawrence and Bullen. 7s. 6d.

r. Thomas Seccombe has introduced and Mr. William rang (the same artist who did the powerful designs for "The Pilgrim's Progress" which we praised last month) and Mr. J. B. Clark have illustrated in a manner

triosly, consistent, and reminiscent here and there of Mr. Leardesley's least guish designs. The iron is always a favourite wherever he

ances to be read, it fate seems recently

have treated him with less attention

an he deserves. It wanted a worthy edition like the present

recall his pleasant stions to his old

iends, and to win m new readers in

rsery and school-om. Many have imi- ted his droll extra- vances, but no writer

it has equalled his vention, no rival has

ached that pitch of abandonment to the impossible and e incredible with which his name is connected. In the

resent edition Mr. Seccombe's introduction is useful d learned, but surely it could be dispensed with in a

plume destined for young folk. For those who want

ographical and bibliographical history special copies ould be bound up at a slightly higher price. The

me remark applies to a new edition of "The Fables f Æsop,"* which has just been added to the Cranford

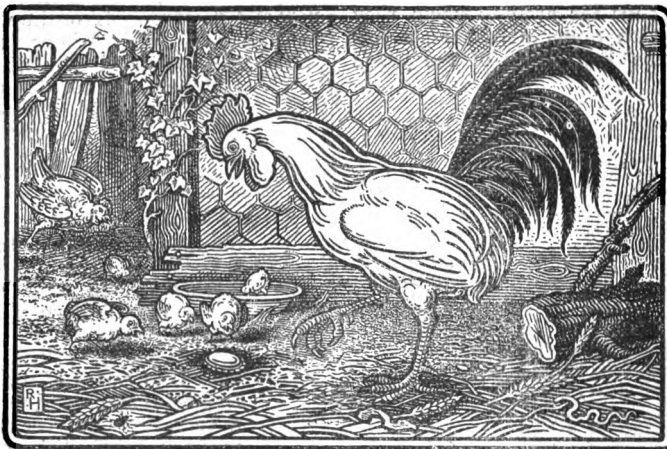
eries. The fables are here "selected, told anew, and eir history traced" by Mr. Joseph Jacobs, who in

is "Short History of the Æsopic Fable" and his

rudite notes gives his childish readers all sorts of relevant information. But it is a very delightful

lition all the same, and the very numerous illustrations y Mr. Richard Heighway are thoroughly in the spirit of

he text. And another new appearance must be praised



(From "Fables from Æsop.")

tant matter"? The edition is for children, it is true, but countless previous editions have shown that here at least no line of Defoe's matter is irrelevant even in the child's estimate. And it seems a pity, too, that the anonymous editor should also have detracted from the picturesqueness of the narrative by "the substitution of a simple word for one that is unusual or obsolete."

"THE BANBURY CROSS SERIES."†

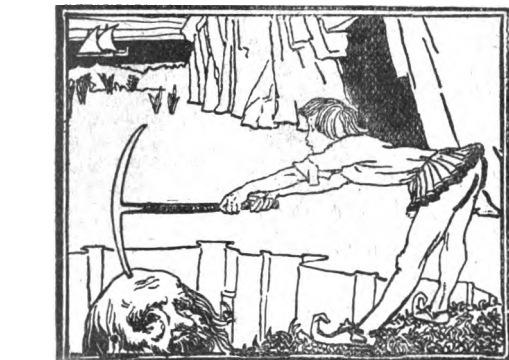
Under this title that very enterprising firm, Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co., have begun a pocket series of fairy tales, which, "prepared for children" by Mrs. Ernest Rhys, bids fair to be the greatest success. Two volumes are already published: one contains "The Sleeping Beauty" and "Dick Whittington and his Cat," the other "Jack the Giant-Killer" and "Beauty and the Beast," while both have many charming illustrations by Mr. R. Anning Bell, who has also designed pretty papers and an enticing design for the dainty pale green sateen covers, which, in their turn, are fastened with red ribbon. When complete the series will make a regular doll's library; no well-appointed doll's house but must have its baby volumes on its shelves. These books, by the way, measure 3½ by 5½ inches, and the reader can judge for himself how suitable and irresistible to children are Mr. Bell's drawings.



(From "The Banbury Cross Series.")

COLLECTIONS OF FAIRY TALES.

Both Mr. Andrew Lang and Mr. Joseph Jacobs have put forward new budgets of fairy tales this winter, as continuations of the series with which for the last few



(From "The Banbury Cross Series.")

-Hans Andersen's "The Snow Queen and Other Fairy ales,"† a volume whose simple and pleasing illustrations

* "The Fables of Æsop." Selected by Joseph Jacobs. Macmillan. 6s.
† "The Snow Queen and Other Fairy Tales." By Hans Christian Andersen. Arnold. 7s. 6d.

* "The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe, of York, Mariner." By Daniel Defoe. Unwin. 2s. 6d.
† "The Banbury Cross Series." Edited by Grace Rhys. J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. per volume, net.

years they have been making English children happy. Mr. Lang's "Yellow Fairy Book" we noticed last month ;

Mr. Jacobs's "More Celtic Fairy Tales" * is as successful as any of its four predecessors, and gains a sad interest from the fact that its author announces "for the last time, for the present, I give the children of the British Isles a selection of fairy tales once or still existing among them." This volume has, of course, one great advantage over most collections, for there will be but few of its nursery readers to whom the different stories, which are told with a naïve charm and simplicity which will appeal to the heart of little folks,

are not entirely new, and that although there is no story among them but is far older than the towns in which the children live. Mr. Jacobs has again the invaluable services of Mr. J. D. Batten as illustrator. That this artist has lost none of his power of pleasing and interesting children can be seen from the two drawings we reproduce. By the way, Mr. Jacobs, who is nothing if not a learned folk-lorist, warns children off the dozen pages of notes and references at the end of the book by the solemn saying that "man or woman, boy or girl that reads what follows three times shall fall asleep an hundred years." Another collection of fairy tales which will be fresh to English readers is that which Mr. R. Nisbet Bain has collected from the Ruthenian language, and entitled "Cossack Fairy Tales and Folk-Tales." † It is a fascinating volume and one likely to become every bit as popular as its author's previous collection, "Russian Fairy Tales." But one interest it has which neither that nor any other book of its class can lay claim to: it is the first translation of Ruthenian literature into English. It is illustrated by Mr. E. W. Mitchell, and has a fine large type and handsome cover. Yet another exotic collection, and a very handsome collection too, is that entitled "The Golden Fairy Book," ‡ which with its hundred and ten illustrations by Mr. H. R. Millar—one of the best of the new school of illustrators—make a very brave and tempting show indeed.

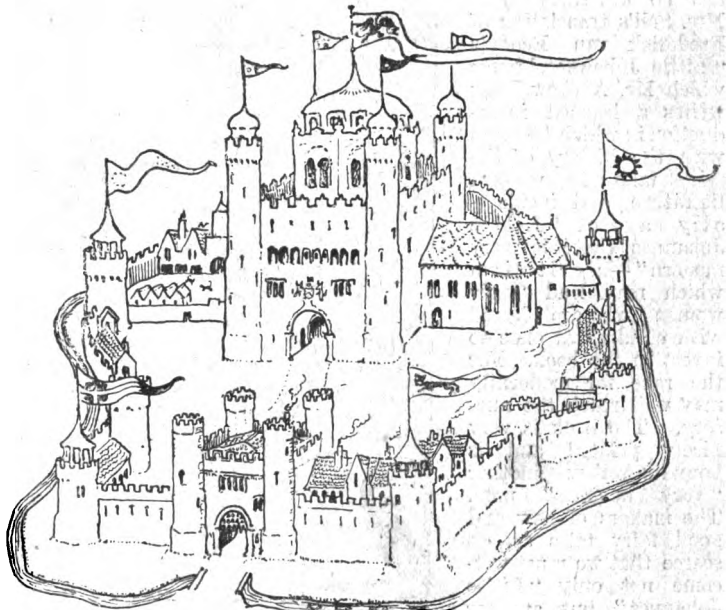


(From "More Celtic Fairy Tales.")

It contains some nineteen stories collected from all parts of the world—from the Servian, from the French of George Sand, Alexandre Dumas, Voltaire, and other writers, from the Portuguese, from the Hungarian of Maurus Jokai, from the Russian, from the Italian, and even from South Africa; but one would like to see some translator or editor's name on the title-page. A collection of more familiar work is "A Book of Fairy Tales," * "retold" by Mr. Baring Gould, who contemplates other similar volumes in the future. Every tale he tells is well known to English readers, the majority being newly and admirably translated from the French of Perrault. The black, gold-embellished buckram cover of the volume gives it decided distinction, which is carried out by the unusual but fine old-faced and very black type which Messrs. Constable have used in the printing, and by the old-fashioned, and perhaps over-mannered, pictures of Mr. A. J. Gaskin. A few more books so well conceived as this, and our children will become pronounced bibliophiles before ever they leave the nursery. Then another praiseworthy collection we must mention is "Norwegian Fairy Tales" † a translation from some of those which the enterprise of Asbjørnsen and Moe have saved for the young readers and folklorists of their country. This too is an illustrated book, and in a day when Norway and its literature is so much to the fore is sure to have a large sale.

A COUNTESS'S FAIRY TALE.

Of new books written specially for children we must give the first place to Lady Jersey's "tale of magic and adventure for boys and girls," "Maurice; or, The Red Jar" ‡—a title which recalls visions of a certain Rosamond of our childhood—not only because its authoress



(From "More Celtic Fairy Tales.")

has told a most excellent story, but also because she has had the assistance of a young illustrator, Miss Rosie

* "More Celtic Fairy Tales" Selected and edited by Joseph Jacobs. Nutt. 6s.

† "Cossack Fairy Tales and Folk-Tales." Selected, edited, and translated by R. Nisbet Bain. Lawrence. 6s.

‡ "The Golden Fairy Book." Hutchinson. 6s.

* "A Book of Fairy Tales." Retold by S. Baring Gould. Methuen. 6s.

† "Norwegian Fairy Tales." Routledge. 5s.

‡ "Maurice; or, The Red Jar." By the Countess of Jersey. Macmillan. 6s.

M. M. Pitman, to whose pictures only praise can be given. Seldom is a fairy tale so well furnished with illustrations. The hero of Lady Jersey's romance, which is admirably written by the way, is a bad little boy who disobeys his father and mother, a baron and baroness who live in a castle by a river. His disobedience brings him into all sorts of terrible difficulties. He meets water-babies, and has many adventures, which lead to a wizard flooding the land round the castle and sweeping it away. But if Maurice is disobedient, he is brave; so he goes to an old witch, learning from her that only by working with the Earth King for a year and a day, and with the King of the Sea and a Fire King, each for the same period, can he restore his family's fortunes. How he does this, and how he fares, every well-appointed child will learn for himself before many weeks are over, and his pleasure in Maurice's adventures will be much enhanced by Miss Pitman's pictorial rendering of them.



THE COUNTESS OF JERSEY.

year her new book is called "My New Home,"* and, as with some of its predecessors, it is illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke, who also designs a most attractive cover.

A "VERY MODERN" FAIRY TALE FROM THE DUTCH.

A cheap and at the same time a delightful boon for children (although it has no illustrations) is Mrs. Bell's translation of Frederick van Eeden's "Little Johannes,"* for which Mr. Andrew Lang writes a learned introduction in which he deals with the history of the fairy tales in modern literature, and incidentally says of "Little Johannes" that it is "very modern"—a criticism which may lead "new women" who are blessed with children at once to invest in the book. For the rage for modernity may well reach the nursery. The book is very nicely printed, and is bound in yellow—another "very modern" note. The makers of new and good fairy tales are so scarce that we must welcome not only "Little Johannes" but another volume called "The New Fairy Book,"† and con-



(From "Maurice; or, The Red Jar.")

taining nothing but stories told by new writers. Most of these are very well told, too, and as this is a form of literary industry by no means successful nowadays, we hope the book will get into many children's hands. But the illustrations are a very scratch lot.

MRS. MOLESWORTH AND OTHERS.

The wise grown-ups always read Mrs. Molesworth's stories before they give them to their children, or, better still, they read them aloud. For this favourite author has to so pre-eminent an extent the secret of writing for little ones, of knowing in what language to clothe her ideas, and of what to write about, that it is a constant delight to watch the children's faces as they hear the story unfold itself, and to anticipate the pleasure in each fresh incident. This

Two well-known workers in other branches of fiction have furnished books for children this winter. Mrs. Steel gives us "Tales of the Punjab told by the People,"† as a volume of the Cranford series. It is profusely illustrated by Mr. J. Lockwood Kipling, and contains an appalling number of notes, an analysis, and "a survey of the incidents in modern Indian Aryan folk-tales," by Major R. C. Temple. "These stories," says Mrs. Steel, "are strictly folk-tales;" and she has collected them from the people during winter tours through the various districts of which her husband has been Chief Magistrate. It is a delightful book, the very present, we would suggest, for children whose parents are connected with India. It is a volume which should stand on the same shelf with Mr. Kipling's "Jungle Book." The other well-known authoress is Mrs. Beatrice Harraden, who has issued a new edition, with its text revised, of a story for children she

* "My New Home." By Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan. 4s. 6d.
† "Tales of the Punjab told by the People." By Flora Annie Steel. Macmillan. 6s.

* "Little Johannes." By Frederick van Eeden. Heinemann. 3s. net.

† "The New Fairy Book." Edited by William Andrews, F.R.H.S. Simpkin. 4s. 6d.

published five years ago, entitled "Things will Take a Turn."* It has now forty-six illustrations by Mr. J. H. Bacon, and makes a charming book which admirers of "Ships that Pass in the Night" and children will alike read with pleasure.

Another new edition we are glad to see is Miss Grace Stebbing's "That Bother of a Boy," a story of the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" kind, with numerous illustrations. And still other new books you should ask your bookseller to show you before you definitely decide what your children shall have, are Miss Georgina

Synge's "Beryl: the Story of a Child,"† a very pretty little tale; a volume with the pleasant title of "The Whispering Winds and the Tales that they Told,"‡ by Miss Debenham; Miss Ethel Turner's "Seven Little Australians,"§ the much illustrated story of seven naughty children; the Waterloo edition of Miss Alcott's "Little Women and Little Women Married,"|| by far the best of many editions, and admirably illustrated; the ninth edition of Mr. Edward Lear's famous "Nonsense Songs and Stories" (Warne, 3s. 6d.), with some additional songs and the old illustrations; a rather similar and very amusing book, entitled, "Artful Anticks" (Gay and Bird, 6s.), in which pictures and verses are by Mr. Oliver Henford; yet another volume of Mr. Palmer Cox's Brownie series, this time entitled "The Brownies Around the World" (Unwin, 6s.), and is fully illustrated as its predecessors; and two of those always welcome budgets of short stories and pictures with covers of highly-coloured pictorial boards: "Sunday Reading for the Young" (Wells Gardner, 3s.) and "Little Chummies; or, Pictures and Rhymes for Happy Times" (Church Monthly Office, 3s.); and, in conclusion, Miss Kate Greenaway's "Almanack for 1895" (Routledge, 6d.), a delightful little book to teach children to watch the days of the month and year.

"ALEXANDER THE GREAT"
AND "TOM CRINGLE'S LOG."

To come to books for boys, we do not think that a better can be found to start with than "The Story of Alexander,"** retold from the

legend current in the Middle Ages, by Mr. Robert Steele.

* "Things will Take a Turn." By Beatrice Harraden. Blackie. 2s. 6d.
† "Beryl: the Story of a Child." By Georgina M. Synge. Skeffington. 2s. 6d.
‡ "The Whispering Winds and the Tales that they Told." By Mary H. Debenham. 2s. 6d.

§ "Seven Little Australians." By Ethel S. Turner. Ward and Lock.
|| "Little Women and Little Women Married." By Louisa M. Alcott. W. H. Allen and Co. 6s.

** "The Story of Alexander." By Mr. Robert Steele. Nutt. 6s.

It makes now a very handsome small quarto volume, printed on thick paper in old-faced type, and very fully illustrated by Mr. Fred Mason, whose drawings, mediæval in tone, are thoroughly in keeping with



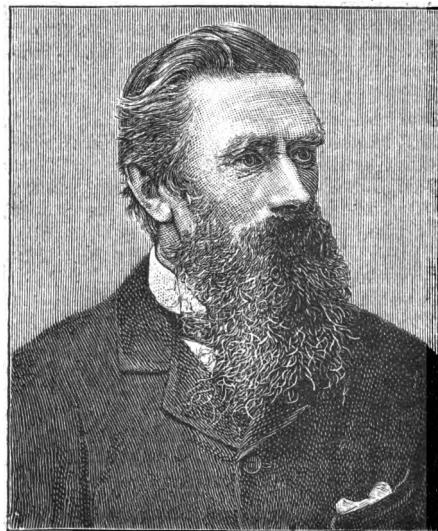
(From "Tales of the Punjab.")

the story. This is just the book for a boy commencing school. What information it does give, it imparts in an inoffensive manner, and it is more than likely to provoke a very desirable curiosity as to the people who have followed Alexander and Darius and the great ones of its pages. The second book of the heading of the paragraph is rather different, but it, too, would

make the best of presents for a boy, whether he be young or old. It is a new edition, in two volumes, of Michael Scott's "Tom Cringle's Log,"* with four illustrations, printed in collotype, by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, printed by Constable, and bound with becoming gravity. A cheaper reissue we have not seen. And it was time. Oblivion was fast scattering her poppies. As it is, this should be in the first half-dozen of the most popular books for boys which the season has produced.

MR. MANVILLE FENN, MR. G. A. HENTY AND OTHERS.

Last year we gave on this page a portrait of Mr. Henty; this year we necessarily follow with that of Mr. Manville Fenn. This year his most important book is entitled "First in the Field,"† and is a very exciting



MR. GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

story of adventure in New South Wales, but commencing in the conventional manner with one or two scenes

* "Tom Cringle's Log." By Michael Scott. Giffings. Two volumes. 5s. net.

† "First in the Field: a Story of New South Wales." By George Manville Fenn. Partridge. 5s.

an English school. Mr. W. Rainey has illustrated volume very well. To mention Mr. Henty is to up a whole library of stories for boys. Every year, we believe, he adds three to his pile, each ring with some new and moving period of the world's story. This year one of his books is entitled "Wulf Saxon,"* and is a story of the Norman Conquest, a juggle of continual interest to boys. Mr. Ralph Cock illustrates it. Another of his is "When London Burned,"† a story of Restoration times and of the Great Fire. Here the twelve illustrations are by Mr. J. Finnece. M. Jules Verne, too, has his annual volume, entitled for the year "Claudius Bombarnac,"‡ and having the usual fuse number of illustrations. If M. Verne's creations not quite so extravagant as of yore, he still has no page uninteresting, and his countless number of readers in England will welcome the volume with acclamation. Another of our favourite is Mr. Ascott R. Hope, whose contribution this year is called "Young Travellers' Tales,"§ taining nine stories of adventure met with by youngsters in all parts of the world. It has some excellent illustrations. Among the boys' books of the last two or three years none have been more successful than "Finn and his Companions," by Mr. Standish Grady, and "The Iron Pirate," by Mr. Max Pemberton. This year both those authors manage to repeat their successes, Mr. O'Grady with a romance of the heroic age of Ireland, entitled "The Coming of Cuculain,"|| a well illustrated volume; and Max Pemberton with "The Sea Wolves,"** a romance of adventure which if it has not the absolute freshness which characterises "The Iron Pirate," is no unworthy successor to that fine boys' story. Indeed, of the new ones of the season "The Sea Wolves" stands in first two or three.

MRS. L. T. MEADE'S AND OTHER GIRLS' BOOKS.

Where girls' books are discussed Mrs. Meade generally takes the first place. This year she has two excellent ones which we can cordially recommend. One is called "Betty: a School Girl,"†† and is well illustrated by Mr. Edward Hopkins. The other has the pretty title of "Red Rose and Tiger Lily,"‡‡ and is all about several essentially modern girls. It, too, is illustrated. Miss Everett Green's "Shut In,"§§ a tale of the Siege of Maastricht in 1585, is another good girls' story. It is a serious book and will please some boys, for it contains a plan of the siege from an old print. But it has no illustrations, which is a mistake. Miss Nellie Hellis's "When the Brook and River Meet"||| has only a title-piece, but it is such a pretty story, with so much of a cover, that girls will forgive the lack of other pictures. And to name an improving book in conclusion, we have Mr. G. Barnett Smith's "Noble Womanhood,"**** series of biographical sketches of such women as Anne Nightingale, Frances Ridley Havergal, Miss L. Alcott, and Mrs. Hemans. This is a book, too,

which would be all the better for some illustrative portraits.

FOR GROWN UP READERS.

Gift-books for adults may be dismissed in a very few lines. Undoubtedly the volume* which will be most popular this Christmas is that in which, for the first time, all Tennyson's poetical work is bound together. It is the familiar green-covered volume with the addition of the poems written right up to the time of his death, and with of course the beautiful steel-engraving. Other volumes welcome to lovers of poetry will be the two with which a series entitled "The Lyrical Poets,"† and edited by Mr. Ernest Rhys, has just commenced. In appearance, paper and print they are as dainty as any series we know. It was a happy idea to make the first volume an introductory one under the title of "The Prelude to Poetry," and containing all that, is most notable that the English poets, from Chaucer to Landor, have said in the praise or defence of their own art. This volume contains an etched portrait of Sir Philip Sidney; the second, which includes all the "Lyric Poems of Edmund Spenser," contains his etched portrait. In both volumes Mr. Rhys's introduction is thoroughly worth reading. Then there is a very handsome and rather ambitious volume by Archdeacon Farrar, "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art,"‡ which, with its numerous and excellent reproductions of well-known pictures and curious old engravings on stone and metal, is sure to be one of the most popular books of the year. Another volume of a somewhat similar artistic interest is Mr. Karl Károly's "Raphael's Madonnas and other Great Pictures reproduced from the Original Paintings, with a life of Raphael and an account of his Chief Works,"§ Here all the most important pictures are reproduced in collotype; the rest in careful half-tone engravings, the result being a very handsome and valuable book. Another book of artistic interest which should find purchasers is Mr. Henry Blackburn's "The Art of Illustration,"|| an illustrated handbook to its subject invaluable to the artist. It is just the book to give a young worker in black and white. And we must praise very highly an edition of "Good King Wenceslas,"** which Mr. Arthur J. Gaskin has illustrated properly and beautifully, and for which Mr. William Morris has written an introduction. It is a volume which comes to us from the country, but it is one of the best specimens of printing and book-making we have ever seen. Then Messrs. Smith and Elder have published pocket editions in boxes of the Brontë novels, including Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Brontë," and of Mrs. Gaskell's own novels. The first, in seven volumes, costs only twelve-and-sixpence, and would make a delightful present, as would also Mrs. Gaskell's works, which (eight volumes in all) cost only fourteen shillings. Both series are neatly bound, and the box gives them an air of completeness. We must just mention here, in conclusion, Miss Braddon's new book, "The Christmas Hirelings" (Simpkin), a story in one volume, illustrated by Mr. Townsend, which will please both old and young folks, but the first the most. Should any one feel disposed to cavil at Christmas festivities, this is the book to rescue them from so sorry a temptation.

* "Wulf the Saxon: a Story of the Norman Conquest." By G. A. Henty. 1s. 6s.

† "When London Burned: a Story of Restoration Times and the Great Fire." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 6s.

‡ "Claudius Bombarnac." By Jules Verne. Low. 6s.

§ "Young Travellers' Tales." By Ascott R. Hope. Blackie. 3s. 6d.

|| "The Coming of Cuculain: a Romance of the Heroic Age in Ireland." By O'Grady. 3s. 6d.

** "The Sea Wolves." By Max Pemberton. Cassell. 6s.

†† "Betty: a School Girl." By L. T. Meade. Chambers.

‡‡ "Red Rose and Tiger Lily." By L. T. Meade. Cassell. 3s. 6d.

§§ "Shut In." By E. Everett Green. Nelson. 5s.

||| "When the Brook and River Meet." By Nellie Hellis. Wells Gardner.

**** "Noble Womanhood." By G. Barnett Smith. S. P. C. K. 2s. 6d.

* "The Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate." Macmillan. 7s. 6d.

† "The Lyrical Poets." Edited by Ernest Rhys. Dent.

‡ "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art." By Frederick W. Farrar. D.D., F.R.S. Black. 21s.

§ "Raphael's Madonnas and other Great Pictures." By Karl Károly. Bell. 21s. net.

|| "The Art of Illustration." By Henry Blackburn. W. H. Allen and Co. 10s. 6d.
** "Dr. Neal's Carol of Good King Wenceslas." Illustrated by Arthur J. Gaskin. Cornish Bros., Birmingham.

THE MAN FOR THE BOYS

WHEN PARENTS ARE AT THEIR WITS' ENDS.

WHAT to do with boys who have "kicked over the traces" at school, or who by reason of some weakness or failing are not fit subjects for public school life, has indeed proved a perplexing question to many parents in the past.

We have before us now a case in which a boy of 14½ years old was withdrawn from one of the largest of our public schools by request of the head-master, in consequence of having mixed himself up in an unfortunate school-boy offence, in which indeed he was more sinned against than sinning. His people were unutterably shocked at the occurrence, and after racking their wits for some other school or opening, finally decided to send their son to America. (This most foolish practice has been unfortunately too common, and often results in an outcast condition of soul as well as person.) The youngster went, and although liberally provided for, as far as money goes, was soon swindled and plundered. Indeed, his money proved a very fatal aid, throwing him into the worst of company, and so leading him deeper and deeper, until he became finally lost to all knowledge in one of the foulest cities of the New World. For over two years no trace of the boy has been found!

Whilst admitting that this case may be an extreme one, it nevertheless represents a tragedy far too common. Parents in such cases have been utterly perplexed in their anxiety to act in the best interests of their boy's future; and however misguided and almost suicidal this habit of "sending abroad" has been, yet the idea has been a kindly one, of enabling the boy to "turn over a new leaf" and begin afresh under new conditions of life.

Now, it has been an undoubted fact that up to within a very short time ago no provision has presented itself, that head-masters could recommend and parents avail themselves of, in cases of this character. An English gentleman, however, has lately taken up this work, in a perfectly private and limited way, and after many years' practical study and experiment in instances of extreme difficulty, has formulated a plan, the result of past observation, that should prove of great assistance in these cases.

As specimen of results obtained by his sympathetic efforts, the following case may be quoted:—"A boy of fifteen, the son of a clergyman (a gentleman of the highest honour and personal character), was sent by his people to a well-known school, the educational status of which is of undoubted excellence. After he had been at this place some short time an outbreak of fire occurred at the school. With some difficulty, and after some damage had been done, the fire was suppressed, and a close examination disclosed the origin of the fire to have been the work of an incendiary. This discovery resulted in the arrest of the boy, and his appearance before the magistrates on a charge of arson. No one, unless having passed through a similar experience, could conceive the intensity of this blow to the parents of the boy, as the news was brought to them. They simply could not believe it!"

In the case we have just alluded to wise steps were taken. With the full and sympathetic consideration of the authorities, the boy was not further proceeded against, but placed at once under the care of the gentleman we have referred to. This happened over

three years ago, and to-day the youth, having passed a most successful school course and examination, is on the highway to a successful career, bearing an excellent character for honourable and true purpose. The cloud that threatened to affect his whole outlook has passed away, and the future is full of hope and brightness.

Cases could be multiplied of similar exhibitions of a weakness that becomes a fatal wreckage of character if not dealt with in a firm and wise spirit.

No two boys are exactly alike mentally, any more than any two hospital subjects exhibit the same physical symptoms; and whilst on general grounds a general course of treatment may be adopted, yet in an educational effort that seeks to do what we may term a heart work, each boy should receive close and personal observation.

Our object is not to extol any particular individual (the wonder is that up to this so grave a situation has not produced anything approaching a definite attempt at solution, for there is room for much effort of the kind amongst educationalists), but rather to draw attention to the general principle underlying the matter.

It is impossible here to enter into the many grave considerations at stake, but sufficient may have been said to demonstrate the necessity for such a department in our educational system.

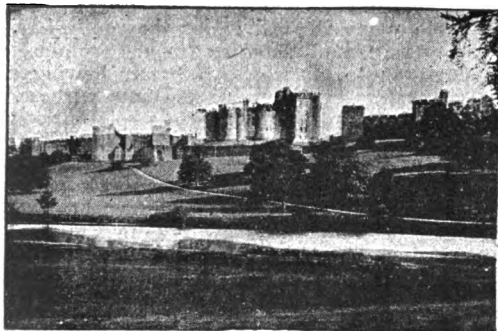
We refrain from giving names or public advertisement, which would be likely to have a prejudicial effect upon the aims and objects of the scheme, which is essentially a private one; but we shall be happy to put any *bona fide* parent or guardian in communication with the gentleman in question. He possesses credentials of the highest order, and his chief interest in life from an early age has centred entirely in the reclaiming, moulding, strengthening, and educating of boys.

Development of Irrigation in Australia.

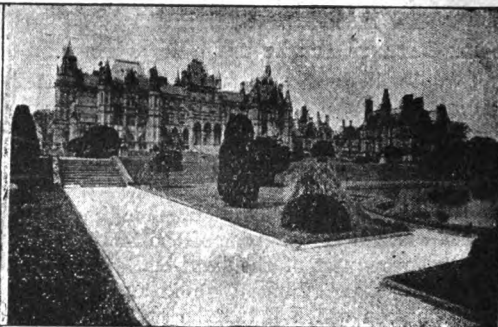
COLONIAL papers, says the *British Australasian*, contain reports of a great Fruit-Growers' Convention and Citrus Fair, which has lately been held at the Mildura Settlement, where about 10,000 acres of land are already under cultivation by irrigation, being thus transformed from an arid country into thriving and beautiful orchards; the first substantial return yet made (the late season's) amounting to £45,000, or about thirty per cent. on the outlay, which is productively remunerative, made by the settlers up to the present time. An Irish peer, the Earl of Ranfurly, who owns a large plantation at Mildura, gained the first prize for oranges and lemons. As exhibiting the remarkable productiveness of the settlements (there are two—Mildura in Victoria, and Renmark in South Australia) several specimen trees were inspected. A five-year-old lemon tree was found to measure 5½ ft. in circumference and 18 ft. in height; and an orange tree 39 ft. round and 12 ft. high. Young peach trees, one year and eleven months planted, measured 30 ft. round and 10 ft. high, yielding, eighteen months from time of planting, 60 lb. weight of peaches averaging 13 oz. each. The Renmark Settlement has only been developed up to the present time to the extent of about one-fourth that of Mildura, but it is contemplated by the company (Chaffey Brothers, Limited, by whom these great settlements are being established), to devote special efforts to bringing this South Australian irrigation colony up to the same point of progress within a short period.

Sylvia's Journal is to be superseded by the *Windsor Magazine*, the first number of which is to be ready early in December.

Reproduction of the Frontispiece to our Christmas Number.



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WARWICK

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO: A SALE CATALOGUE OF A.D. 1905.

"THE SPLENDID PAUPERS":

THE STORY OF ITS GENESIS AND ITS MORAL.

THE Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has met with remarkable success. The first edition of 50,000 copies was sold out on the first day, and we have had to reprint. Quite unexpectedly, a considerable demand has sprung up for it in America, where we hardly ventured to anticipate much circulation, Christmas special numbers not yet having taken root on the other side of the Atlantic. It would seem, from the success of these successive annual romances of the year, that the politico-social-journalistic story has come to stay. To treat the Chicago Exhibition in advance, the Liberator frauds with the projected *Daily Paper*, and the Death Duties in three Christmas Numbers, was to put the new plan to as severe a strain as it could have been suggested. As the public has stood the test, and all the three have achieved a quite remarkable success, we suppose we may now take it that the annual story of the year has become as much an established institution as the New Year's almanac.

It may therefore not be without some little interest briefly to explain the genesis of these tales. The first was written as a *tour de force*. If a man who had never written a story in his life could construct a story that would carry endless topographical and guide-book details of the World's Fair and the way thither, and if that story by such a prentice hand sold, then it proved that the thing could be done, and that I could do it.

The second, written avowedly to launch the projected *Daily Paper*, but which most fortunately for me failed in its immediate object, was, nevertheless, notwithstanding that failure in its first objective, a satisfactory success from the point of view of the publisher.

The third, "The Splendid Paupers," is the first that attempts to do nothing but describe in narrative form the tendencies, the personalities, and the events of the year. In this story, I have more nearly attained to the proper aim and ideal of what the story of the year should be. It is very imperfect; and in nothing is its imperfection more notable than in its omission to deal even in passing with the most interesting and dramatic of all the situations of the closing year—that of Lord Rosebery, the youngest Premier of the century; a sphinx in the centre of a mutinous conglomerate of followers, all distrusting each other and none of them understanding him. But that would have been another story. If in a story of the year we were to attempt to include everything, it would be as bulky as the "Annual Register," and quite as dull.

In "The Splendid Paupers" I had the advantage of a first-rate title which I owed to the Countess of Warwick in the famous auto-telepathic interview that took place between us when she was at Dunrobin and I was at Dover. There was a fine audacity about the phrase which only an aristocrat could have displayed. Nor could my title have more happily suggested the central idea in the author's mind. The threatened disappearance of the old order, which at least paid some deference to the maxim *noblesse oblige*, and its supersession by a new brood of plutocrats who owed no homage to anything but the dollar, seemed to me an unblessed consummation, the full developments of which were but imperfectly realised by those amongst whom the change was actually in progress. The cynical indifference to the obligations

of great wealth, the ruthless insistence upon the rights or property, the worship of the almighty dollar—these notes of the New Order seemed to be only too aptly illustrated by the incidents of the great strike at Chicago on one side of the Atlantic, and on the other by the conduct of one of two of the American plutocrats who have entered into the inheritance of our dispossessed peers. Mr. Winans and Mr. Vanderbilt in Ross and Inverness, Mr. Carnegie at Cluny, Mr. Phipps at Knebworth, and Mr. W. W. Astor at Cliveden, may be taken as the advance guard of the plutocratic horde which is preparing to dispossess the descendants of our ancient nobles.

The imposition of the new death duties, and, still more, the unmistakable animus shown against the landed interest by many of the Radical members, revealing as it did the most extraordinary ignorance in many quarters as to the real economic position of our landlords, suggested the selection of this subject as the *motif* of our Christmas story. In order to make the significant transformation stand out more vividly, I substituted for the American plutocrats a Chinese millionaire. The Duke of Devonshire's declaration that he might have to sell Chatsworth gave me an excellent starting-point, and so taking a romancer's pardonable liberty with time I anticipated events, and told the story of how the Chinaman established himself in Chatsworth. As Mr. Winans converted 300,000 acres in Ross and Inverness into a gigantic deer forest, so I make my Chinaman convert Derbyshire into a tiger preserve, and by a very simple exaggeration I make him wall off the Peak, as Mr. Astor has walled off Cliveden. The sale of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in like manner suggested the purchase of the *Daily Tribune*, the name given in the story to the *Daily Chronicle*.

Most of the characters are drawn from real life. Some of them indeed, such as Mr. Moreton Frewen and Madame Novikoff, are hardly disguised, and there are few who are at all familiar with the *personnel* of political society who are not able to indicate the originals of most of the persons in the story. Lady Zenid however is composite, and is more of a type than a person. Most of the figures and facts relating to the present condition of landed property were given me either by landowners themselves or by their agents. Whatever defects the tale may have as a romance, I flatter myself that it is not far out as a mirror of some of the conspicuous individuals and of some of the strongest tendencies visible in England to-day.

The effect of the depreciation of silver upon prices, and the influence which it has in handicapping the white man with the yellow money in his struggle with the yellow man with the white money, will not be seriously disputed even by those who have hitherto refused to throw their lot in with the bimetallicists. Whether the famous Crawford machine will ever be able to make gold mining profitable in Wales and the Highlands is another point upon which the novelist does not claim to speak with the authority of an oracle. I hope that none of my good friends who have thrown in their lot with the Independent Labour Party will resent the fancy sketch of the kind of political corruption that is inevitable when poor men without much principle are in a position to exert influence in Imperial politics. No one who has even an elementary acquaintance with the American fine art of collaring labour movements for the benefit of cor-

apt financial interests will regard as exaggerated the chapters describing the intrigues of Faulmann with the attesters to control the toiler's vote.

"The Splendid Paupers" is not a pleasant story. The situation which it describes is very much the reverse. It cannot be otherwise than painful to describe the downward slide of an ancient aristocracy into the abyss of bankruptcy. It is rather curious that at this moment, when the economic crisis demands the whole energies of the landed interest to save its order from the yawning gulf, its attention should be concentrated upon the comparatively insignificant detail of resisting a moderate procession of self-government to Ireland. It will be poor consolation to have saved the Union if the noble saviours thereof find themselves in a Union of another kind.

An obvious criticism, not of the story, but of the dominant idea which runs through every chapter is, that many peers are far, very far from living up to the maxim of noblesse oblige. That no doubt is true—the more's the pity. But as the old saw says: "There are more flies caught by a spoonful of treacle than by a hog's head of vinegar"; and it is probable more peers may be roused to do their duty by a picture of their order as it ought to be, than by any denunciations levelled at their class as it actually exists. Our peers, however, may at least assert with truth, that as a class they compare very favourably with any other moneyed men. They contribute both in purse and in person much more liberally to the service of the State, locally and imperially, than any similar number of men of equal wealth, and there is good ground for hope that an increasing number of younger peers will follow the example of the best rather than of the worst of the aristocracy. There is certainly ample room for improvement. Some of the wealthiest exhibit an almost criminal indifference to the welfare of the population on whose industry their wealth depends, and as a result, those who might if they chose be the leaders and the captains of their counties are men without influence and without power other than that shadow of a semblance which they enjoy in being able once in a session to place their veto on some measure passed by the House of Commons.

The times are not such as to encourage a continuance of the cultivation of the covert and the hunting field, and the neglect of the poor and of their homes. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom. Let our peers see to it that the indispensable minimum of true captains of industry and vice-kings of our counties is not lacking in their ranks at the close of the nineteenth century, otherwise the Chinaman after all may arrive at Chatsworth.

OTHER CHRISTMAS NUMBERS AND ANNUALS.

The Christmas numbers of the important weekly papers are this year up to a very uniform level. The *Illustrated London News* (1s.), with a very attractive cover, has among its literary contributors Mr. Anthony Hope (whose share is a characteristic comedy in one act), "Q." Mr. Arthur Hughes, and Lord Brabourne (with short stories); and among its artists, Mr. Forestier and Mr. Caton Woodville; and with it are given three coloured plates—M. Jan van Beers's "Bo Peep," a dog picture by Mr. W. H. Trood, and "Anne Hathaway's Cottage." Most of the ordinary illustrations in the *Graphic* (1s.) are coloured; and there are short stories by Mr. Grant Allen, Mrs. B. M. Croker, Mr. Maarten Maartens and Mr. Robert Buchanan, while there are quite a number of stories told in coloured pictures by Mr. Percy Jacquot, Mr. Charles Green, Mr. Reginald Cleaver,

Mr. Phil May and others. Here the coloured plate is an excellent reproduction of a painting by Mr. Luke Fildes of the Princess of Wales. In its plates, *Black and White* (1s.) is original and very successful. "The Last Grip," a scene of military heroism, is by Mr. Frank Feller, while two large and fine wood engravings are after two of the late Albert Moore's most successful paintings. Fiction is provided by Mr. Barry Pain and Mr. Eden Phillpotts, working in collaboration. The three excellent plates in *Pears' Annual* (1s.)—one of which is by Mr. Fred Morgan, and one by Mr. Eugene de Blaas—alone must have cost the money which is charged, but in addition Mr. Charles Green illustrates Charles Dickens's "The Chimes" in a suitable and pleasant manner. The *Lady's Pictorial* (1s.) is very much a "modern woman" issue, for no less than seven women writers contribute short stories, verse or comedies. Thus Miss Marie Corelli, Miss Ella Hepworth Dixon, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, "Iota," and Miss Clara Savile-Clarke provide bright and readable fiction, while Miss Violet Hunt has an excellent comedy in dialogue, and Miss Clo. Graves a humorous poem. The number is profusely illustrated by the usual artists who work for the *Lady's Pictorial*, and in addition is given a rather unwieldy plate—a picture of a little girl—by Madame Canziani, and a musical supplement, "A Society Cinderella," written by Mr. H. P. Stephens and composed by Mr. Edward Solomon. "Holly Leaves" (1s.), the Christmas number of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, has the usual budget of seasonable short stories by such writers as Miss Clo. Graves and Mr. W. H. Pollock, and illustrations and a large coloured plate by Mr. J. D. Godward. The *Penny Illustrated Paper* entitles its extra number "Christmas Cards" (6d.) and gives many illustrations, a coloured plate by Arthur J. Elsey, and stories by Mr. George R. Sims, Miss Clo. Graves, Mr. John Lathey, Mr. Manville Fenn and other popular authors. But perhaps the best of the cheaper Christmas numbers is that of *To-Day* (6d.). We do not refer to its two coloured plates but to its literary matter, by Mr. Thomas Hardy and Mrs. Henniker (working in collaboration), Mr. W. L. Alden, Mr. Barry Pain, Mr. W. W. Jacobs, Mrs. Coulson Kernahan, Mr. Keighley Snowden, and the editor, Mr. Jerome himself. The number is well illustrated too. *Yule Tide* (1s.) has a large coloured supplement by Mr. Britten, other separate and popular plates, and an exciting story by Mr. J. Maclaren Cobban, illustrated profusely by Mr. Gülich. *Truth* Christmas number (1s.), with its rhymed satire on the events and tendencies of the year, is the one indispensable. As usual Mr. F. C. Gould's coloured plates and illustrations are excellent caricature, caustic and humorous. *The Catholic Fireside* also has a Christmas number (6d.), containing illustrated short stories and a coloured plate. *Phil May's Illustrated Winter Annual* (1s.) has now taken its place as one of the most successful of the winter budgets of illustrations and short stories. Mr. May's own inimitable and humorous illustrations are the chief temptation to the purchaser, but excellent fiction is provided by Mr. Grant Allen, Mr. E. F. Benson, Mr. Kenneth Grahame, Mr. Morley Roberts, and other writers, while Madame Sarah Grand has a skit, entitled "Should Irascible Old Gentlemen be Taught to Knit?" and Mr. R. H. Steward, assisted by Mr. May's sketches, describes "Bohemian Life in Paris." Another not dissimilar budget is *Fun, Frolic, and Fancy* (1s.), the joint work of Mr. Byron Webber, who supplies the text, and Mr. Phil May. The artist is not at his best, but the annual is worth the shilling, and contains the work of others of the May family.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. November 16. 20 cents.
Philanthropy of Administration. President W. T. Stott.
Professor David Swing. With Portrait. Rev. J. H. Barrows, and others.
Recent Municipal Reform Movements. H. H. Van Meter.

Amateur Work.—Ward, Lock. December. 6d.
Heraldry in Decoration. Illustrated. A. Yorke.
Fret-saw Work and Marquetry Cutting. Illustrated. D. B. Adamson.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—505, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 5 dols. per ann.

The Newest Darwinism: Weismannism. Prof. St. George Mivart.
Testimony of the Greek Church to Roman Supremacy. Very Rev. A. F. Hewit.
Who is My Mother? Rev. J. V. Tracy.
Criticism of Recent Pantheistic Evolution. Rev. J. J. Ming.
"I will think upon-Rahab." Egypt. A. E. P. Dowling.
Introductory Remarks to the Pope's Encyclical. Cardinal Gibbons.
To the Rulers and Nations of the World. Pope Leo XIII.
Psychology, Physiology, and Pedagogy. Rev. T. Hughes.
The Supernatural and Its Imitations. A. F. Marshall.
A Christian Soldier: Gen. de Soult. T. L. L. Teeling.
Oil. Rev. T. J. A. Freeman.

Annals of the American Academy.—12, King Street, Westminster. November. 1 dollar.

Why had Roscher so Little Influence in England? W. Cunningham.
Reasonable Railway Rates in United States. H. T. Newcomb.
Economic Function of Woman. E. T. Devine.
Relief Work in the Wells Memorial Institute, Boston. H. S. Dudley.

Antiquary.—Ellist Stock. December. 1s.
The Punishment of Pressing to Death. J. Lewis André.
Staves of Office. Illustrated.
Visitation of the Diocese of London in 1733, by Bishop Gibson. Rev. W. Sparrow Simpson.
London Theatres. Illustrated.
English Glass-Making in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. E. W. Hulme.
Dyganwy, Caer Llion, and Caer Seion. H. H. Lines.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. November. 2s. 6d.
The Causes which Led to the War in the East. Kuma Oishi.
The Religion of Emerson. Rev. W. H. Savage.
The New Slavery: Bonds and Monopolies. J. Davis.
The Mystic Brotherhood of India.
Effective Voting the only Effective Moralizer of Politics. Catherine H. Spence.
Freeland University. W. L. Garner.
The Relation of Imbecility to Pauperism and Crime. Martha L. Clark.
Christianity as it is Preached. Byron A. Brooks.
Immigration and the Land Question. C. J. Buell.
Two Views of Modern Spiritualism. Dr. H. A. Hartt and Dr. J. M. Peebles.
The Century of Sir Thomas More; the New Learning North of the Alps. B. O. Flower.
Political Corruption: How Best Oppose? Thomas E. Will.

Argosy.—Bentley. December. 6d.
Alice King, the Blind Authoress.
Letters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.
Atlanta.—54, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
Five o'Clock Tea at Hampton Court. Illustrated. Mrs. Barkley.
A Sermon on Houses. Lady Jephson.
Warwickshire and George Elliot. Illustrated. G. Morley.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s.
Christmas Eve and Christmas Day at an English Country House. Sir Ed. Strachey.
Ghosts. Agnes Repplier.
An Old-Time Sorcerer in Chelsea, New England. H. Baldwin.
Reginald Pole. Harriet W. Preston and Louis Doige.
The New Criticism of Genius. Aline Gorren.
Some Personal Reminiscences of Walter Pater. W. Sharp.
Literary Love-Letters: A Modern Account. R. W. Herrick.
Suggestions on the Architecture of Schoolhouses. C. H. Walker.
Dr. Holmes.

Austral Light.—St. Francis's Lodge, Lonsdale Street, Melbourne. October. 6d.
The Masse and Anarchy. Bishop P. Delany.
Adam Lindsay Gordon. Rev. J. J. Malone.

Bankers' Magazine.—86, London Wall. December. 1s. 6d.
Prepaid Cheques. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Cheques and Appended Receipts.
Advances to Farmers.
The Statutory Deposit and Other Legislative Safeguards.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 6d.
New Serial Story: "A Foreigner."
Reminiscences of James Anthony Froule. Dr. John Skelton.
Celibacy and the Struggle to get on. Hugh E. M. Stutfield.

An Epistle from Horace; Mr. Gladstone's New Translations.
Indoor Life in Paris.
An Ancient Inn: Ostich Inn, Colubrook. J. A. Owen.
The Position of Japan.
The Coming Struggle; the Campaign against the House of Lords.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. November 15. 6d.
Development of the Russian Mining and Metallurgical Industries.
The Production and Consumption of Wine in France.
Load Line Regulations for the Government of Bengal.
New United States Customs Tariff.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 6d.
My Autobiography. P. G. Hamerton.
Mary Queen of Scots. VIII. The Murder of Rizzio. D. Hay Fleming.
Frederick Tennyson. With Portrait. W. B. Macleod.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
How to Make a "Continuous" Whipcord Machine. Illustrated. Burnett Fallow.
The British Navy of To-day.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto. November. 25 cents.

Ontario's Big Game. J. Dickson.
Where was Vineland? With Map. D. Boyle.
The Position of the Established Church. J. Castell Hopkins.
The Round Towers and Irish Art. Illustrated. F. T. Hodgson.
The Clown in "Twelfth-Night." A. W. Townsend.
Glimpses of Mexican Life. Illustrated. H. S. Grant Macdonald.
A Decade of the History of New France. Illustrated. T. P. Bedard.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. December. 6d.
New Serial Story: "The Voice of the Chamer," by Mrs. Meade.
Novel-Writing and Novel-Reading: A Chat with Rev. S. Baring-Gould. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
The Meaning of the Chinese Button. Illustrated. A. J. Bamford.
The Cabinet and Its Secrets. Illustrated. Sir Wemyss Reid.
A Detective on Detective Stories. Illustrated. W. E. Grey.
People Who Face Death: Alpine Guides. Illustrated. A. E. Bousser.
Giant Steamers of the Suez Canal. Illustrated. C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. December. 6d.
Celebrities of the Day. Illustrated. Max Pemberton.
Ought We to be Cremated? A Chat with Sir Henry Thompson. With Portrait.
Should Jurymen be Paid? A Chat with Mr. E. T. E. Besley. With Portrait.
Reminiscences of a Famous Actress: A Chat with Mrs. De Navarro (Miss Mary Anderson). With Portrait.
Squire, Parson, and Novelist: A Chat with the Rev. S. Baring-Gould. With Portrait.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Belford Street, Strand. November. 1s.
John Ericsson, the Engineer. Illustrated. W. Conant Church.
How Iron is Made. Illustrated. J. Birkinbine.
Primitive Types of the Suspension Cable and Tow-Line. Illustrated. W. F. Durfee.
Superheated Steam. Illustrated. Prof. W. Cawthorne Unwin.
Hydraulic Machine Tools. Illustrated. R. Hart Tweddell.
The First Ironcasting in America. Illustrated. Albert Spies.
English and American Ship-Building. J. S. Jeans.
Benjamin Huntsman of Sheffield, the Inventor of Crucible Steel. Illustrated. R. A. Hadfield.
An Interesting Hydraulic Power Plant. Illustrated. H. Harrison Suplee.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. December. 1s. 4d.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Illustrated. Leon Guipon.
Francesco Crispi. With Portrait. W. J. Stillman.
What has Science to do with Religion? A. Jay Du Bois.
Old Maryland Homes and Ways. Illustrated. J. W. Palmer.
The American Woman in Politics. Eleonora Kinnicutt.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. December. 7d.
The Great North Road.
The Thirlmere Scheme.
Art of Mosaic.
The Blockade of Agra in 1857.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. November. 2 dollars per annum.
Development of Steamships in the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. Lieut. Com. Uriel Sebree.
Social Life in England in the Eighteenth Century. J. Ashton.
The Legislature of the German Empire. Professor J. W. Burgess.
The Germany of To-Day. Sidney Whitman.
The Value of Geological Science to Man. Professor N. S. Shaler.
Leaders of the House of Representatives. Illustrated. E. Jay Edwards.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. December. 6d.
The Late Rev. Sorabji Kharsedji.
The Gleaners' Union Anniversary.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. November. 1s. 6d.
 tive Animal Names in Greece. A. Bernard Cook.
 Notes on the Stromateis of Clement of Alexandria. J. B. Mayor.
 Notes on the Republic of Plato. Concluded. H. Richards.

Argyman's Magazine.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 6d.
 Paronisi," as Viewed on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. December. 2s. 6d.

ind the Quadruple Alliance.
 edition of the House of Lords. Lord Hobhouse.
 Pater: A Portrait. Edmund Gosse.
 Irryng Trade of the World. Michael G. Mulhall.
 ain Falls. W. M. Conway.
 te German Crisis.
 knowledge of Good and Evil. Emma Marie Caillard.
 ate as a Patient. Sir Edward Fry.
 Theory of the Absolute.—II. Professor Seth.
 ctitious French Claim to Madagascar. Karl Blind.
 e de Lisle. F. Brunetière.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. December. 6s.
 Oil at the Porte.
 ing's Palaces; Salmon.

opolitan.—B eam's Buildings, Chancery Lane. November. 15 cents.
 eat British North-west Territory. Illustrated. Lee Meriwether.
 Passions of History; Charles VII. and Agnes Sorrel. Illustrated.
 Bouchot.
 Control of Urban Transit. Sylvester Baxter.
 Shooting in Maryland. D. B. Fitzgerald.
 iles of the American Press. Illustrated. J. Creelman.
 ng Arthur's Land; Newlyn. Illustrated. Eve H. Brodlique.
 ublic Library Movement. Illustrated. W. J. Fletcher.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. November 1.
 e and University English. A Summary.
 Anthony Froude: Biography and Bibliography.
 November 16.
 Gilbert Hamerton.

ational Review.—(America.) F. Norgate and Co. November.
 1s. 8d.

pirit and Ideals of Princeton. A. F. West.
 tional Value of Play. J. L. Hughes.
 contents of School Readers. A. E. Kellogg.
 rality Extension Congress, 1894. J. Davidson.
 ublic Library and the Public Schools. G. W. Peckham.
 ich Paulsen. With Portrait. A. W. Shaw.
 cations of Physiography to History. J. W. Reilway.

Educational Review.—27, Chancery Lane. December. 1s.
 sor Laurie on Education. St. George Stock.
 Teacher's Trust. Grace Topliss.
 as from the Church Congress; Religious Teaching in Secondary Schools.
 Organisation of Secondary Education; The Constructive Policy of the
 rivate Schools. William Brown.

Educational Times.—F. Hodgson. December. 6d.
 oshod Syllabus.
 Inspection of Schools from the Medical and Sanitary Point of View.
 . Dukes.

ngineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. November.
 25 cents.

and Effects of Forest Fires. J. Gifford.
 and of the Mikado. J. Castell Hopkins.
 or Terra Cotta in Modern Buildings. Illustrated. G. M. R. Twose.
 Status of the Nickel Industry. W. L. Austin.
 Some Men Fall as Steam Engineers. W. H. Wakeman.
 nd Present of the Whaling Industry. Illustrated. H. L. Aldrich.
 World's Production of Gold. T. A. Rickard.
 stages of the Tehuantepec Route. With Map. E. L. Corthell.
 itic Electric-Lighting Plants. N. W. Perry.

nglish Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. December. 1s.
 Books of the Year. Illustrated. L. F. Austin.
 n to New York by Steerage. Illustrated. F. A. McKenzie.
 r's Sport in the Rockies. Illustrated. W. A. Paillie-Grohman.
 and of a Lost Language; Cornwall. Illustrated. W. C. Borlase.
 py Hour with Sir Edwin Arnold. Illustrated. Clement Scott.
 y in Italy. Dr. Richard Garnett.
 ther Half on Sunday; the Lone Bachelor. Illustrated. H. V.
 urnett.
 e Mandarins and People. Illustrated. Prof. Douglas.

Essex Review.—(Quarterly.) Fisher Unwin. October. 1s. 6d.
 Churches; All Saints', Rettendon. Illustrated. F. Chancellor.
 allst Lighters on the Thames. W. W. Glenny.
 lains of Essex; Philip Morant. Ed. A. Fitch.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 1s.
 adduces and Immortality. Rev. J. Denney.
 estern Text of the Greek Testament. Prof. A. S. Wilkins.
 alist among the Disciples. Rev. P. Carnegie Simpson.
 estament Teaching on the Second Coming of Christ. Prof. J. A. Beet.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 6s.
 The Denudation of the Church. Prof. Paterson.
 Wendt on the Form of Genuine Christianity. Rev. R. M. Adamson.
 Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. December. 6d.
 The Voice of the Bells. Illustrated. W. T. Stratton.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. December. 2s. 6d.

Foreign Views of Lord Rosebery:
 From a French Standpoint. Augustin Filon.
 From a German Standpoint. Professor Delbrück.
 Robert Louis Stevens n: a Critical Study. Steven Gwynn.
 A Threatened City—Pekin. M. Rees Davies.
 Modern Historians and Their Methods. Hebert A. L. Fisher.
 Russia and the Balkan Peninsula. Edward Dicey.
 A True University for London. Montagu Crackanthorpe.
 The Crimea in 1854, and 1894. General Sir Evelyn Wood.
 The Spread of Diphtheria. Dr. Robson Roose.
 Uganda and the East African Protectorates. With Map. George S.
 Mackenzie.
 The Meaning of the American Elections. Francis H. Hardy.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. December. 1s. 3s.
 Political Career and Character of David B. Hill.
 Should Senators be Elected by the People? G. F. Edmunds.
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. J. W. Chadwick.
 Impotence of Churches in Fall River, Massachusetts. Rev. W. B. Hale.
 The Eastern War, and After. Col. T. A. Dodge.
 Thackeray's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
 The Temperance Problem; Past and Future. E. R. L. Gould.
 William L. Wilson as a Tariff-Reform Leader. Henry L. Nelson.
 How the New York Death Rate was Reduced. Nathan Straus.
 The Wage-Earner's Loss during the Depression in the United States. Samuel
 W. Dike.
 Facts touching a Revival of Business.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. December.
 25 cents.
 My Tomb in Thebes. Illustrated. Dr. Georg Ebers.
 A Sabine Sanctuary; Subiaco. Illustrated. E. C. Vansittart.
 The Old and the New in Japan. Illustrated. E. W. Clement.
 Living Pictures on Broadway. Illustrated. V. Gribayeff.
 Ghosts of Ravenna. Illustrated. Vernon Lee.
 The Historic Hudson. Illustrated. P. Seger.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. December. 1s.
 Why Have a Second Chamber?
 Concerning Welsmann. Ernest Newman.
 Life Assurance Practice: A Criticism and a Suggestion. G. M. McCrie.
 An Introduction to English Politics. John M. Robertson.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. December. 1s.
 Weather Wisdom. Percival H. W. Almy.
 In the Halls of the Ceclis: Hatfield. William Connor Sydney.
 Sanitary Struggles at Pankobil, Bengal. James Beames.
 The Balance of Power in Europe. John Hutton.
 The Pities of Italy. George Widdington.
 Modern Penology. G. Rayleigh Vicars.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. November. 1s. 6d.
 New Carboniferous Trilobites. Illustrated. Dr. Henry Woodward.
 Physiographical Studies in Lakeland. With Map. J. E. Marr.
 Chloritic Marl and Westminster Greensand. C. J. A. Meyer and A. J.
 Jukes-Browne.
 Mr. Harker and Mr. Deeley on the Scandinavian Ice-sheet. Sir H. H.
 Howarth.
 "Recent Changes of Level." Mark Stirling.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
 Literary Households. Sarah Tytler.
 A Reigning Queen Aged Fourteen: Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated.
 Emma Brewer.
 Women and Girls as Inventors and Discoverers. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.
 Archaeology for Girls. Continued. Illustrated.

Good Words.—Isbister. December. 6d.
 A Sumatran Tobacco Plantation. Illustrated. Juan Kechil.
 The Rowan-Tree Inn, Galloway. Illustrated. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
 Rose Castle, and the Bishop of Carlisle. Illustrated. Precentor Venables.
 On the Riviera di Ponente. Illustrated. J. G. Dow.
 John Herschel. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
 The Stone of Destiny: Coronation Stone of Scotland. Illustrated. F. Barr.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
 A Journey across Thibet: a Talk with Captain Bower. Illustrated. Raymond
 Blithway.
 Walter Pater. With Portrait. P. Morley Horder.
 William Cullen Bryant. With Portrait. Alex. Small.
 The Cambridge Mission at Delhi: an Interview with Rev. G. A. Lefroy.
 Illustrated.
 Characteristics of Norwich. Illustrated. J. B. Carille.
 Goethe's "Faust."

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. December. 1s.
 An Arabian Day and Night. Illustrated. P. Bigelow.
 Evolution of the Country Club. Illustrated. C. W. Whitney.
 The Time of the Lotus; in Japan. Illustrated. A. Parsons.
 "Taming of the Shrew." Illustrated. Andrew Lang.
 The Show-Places of Paris; Night. Illustrated. R. H. Davis.
 New Serial: "The Simpletons," by Thomas Hardy.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. November. 1s.
What the Preacher may Gain from the Study of Coleridge. Professor J. O. Murray.
The Four Gospels and the Faith of Christendom. D. S. Schaff.
A Hindu Missionary in America. F. F. Ellinwood.
Homiletic Helps from the Fine Arts Exhibition of the Columbian Fair. Rev. J. Westley Earnshaw.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. December. 1s.
The Sex Bias of the Commentators: an Interview with Mrs. Josephine Butler. With Portrait. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Hereditv. St. George Mivart.
The Theatre and the Music Hall. Canon Lester.
A Reply to Sir William Moore on the C. D. Acts. James Stuart.
The Chinese as Fellow-Colonists. R. W. Egerton Eastwick.
Community Life and the Social Problem. Rev. the Hon. James Adderley.
The Depopulation of the Highlands. D. N. Reid.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. December. 6d.
A Comic Naturalist; Mr. Potter. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin.
The Idlers' Club: Should Christmas be Abolished? Symposium.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—John Dicks. December. 6d.
Youth of Great Inventors. Illustrated.
Hammerbeam Roofs.

India.—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. December. 6d.
The Tenth Indian National Congress. A. O. Hume.
A Protest Against Railway Extension in India. D. N. Reid.

Indian Church Quarterly Review.—78, New Bond Street. October. 2 rupees.

The Missionary Episcopate. Bishop of Calcutta.
Tennyson's Palace of Art. Rev. G. Congreve.
A Step toward Christian Re-union. Rev. R. Papillon.
The Civil Disabilities of Christian Converts in India. R. N. Cust.
Some Words on Prof. Caird's "Evolution of Religion." Rev. Eyre Chatterton.
The Supposed Influence of the Life and Doctrines of Buddha on the Life and Doctrines of Christ. Rev. K. S. Macdonald.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
Mr. Foster; A Canadian Finance Minister's Reticences.
The Trade of India and the Indian Debt.
The Murrieta Debt to the Bank of England.
Mildura: Reply from an Agent of Chiffey Bros., Ltd.
The Methods of Messrs. Jarvis and Conklin.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. December. 6d.
Literary Work of Dr. Russell of Maynooth.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
Lessons Before School. R. Somervell.
Women Inspectors in Elementary Schools. E. P. Hughes.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—59, Pall Mall. November 15. 2s. 6d.

Military Lessons from the Past for the Present. Lieut.-Colonel Henderson.
The Differentiation of Naval Force. H. L. Swinburne.
The Campaigns of Saxe. With Maps. Colonel E. M. Lloyd.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. November. 1s.
Albert Thorwaldsen. Illustrated. Nico Bech-Meyer.
Nature Studies in the Primary School. Mabel A. Wilson.
A Feeling for the Beautiful an Instinct of Childhood. Bertha Payne.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. December. 6d.
The Mysterious Birds of Patagonia. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
The Rise of Organic Chemistry. Vaughan Cornish.
The Glow-worm. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
The Central Equatorial Region to the Moon. Illustrated. T. Gwyn Elger.
The Industry of Insects in Relation to Flowers. Illustrated. Rev. A. S. Wilson.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis, Philadelphia. December. 10 cents.
The Man Who Most Influenced Me. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burn tt.
Madame Daudet. With Portrait. Th. Bentzon.

Ladies' Treasury.—Bemrose. December. 7d.
Wonderful Clocks. Illustrated. J. C. Hadden.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illustrated. J. A. Noble.
A Bird's Eye View of Argentina. Continued. Illustrated. May Crommelin.
The Nerves of the World; Telegraphs. Continued. Illustrated. John Munro.

Cats. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.
The London County Council and the Recreations of the People. W. J. Gordon.
The Upper Country and its Folk; Staffordshire. J. A. Owen.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. December. 2d.
Hyde Chapel, Gee Cross, Cheshire. J. Thornely.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s. 1
Shall I Study Medicine? A. L. Bennett.
Living Pictures in the Louvre. A. J. Sanborn.
Don Jaime, of Mission San José, Alta California. C. H. Shinn.
Some Notable Women of the Past. Esmé Stuart.

Little Folks.—Casell. December. 6d.
Tortoiseshell and Ivory Collie tors.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.
English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century. J. A. Froude.
The Idle Earth. R. Jefferies.
New Serial Story: "The Lady of the Pool" by Anthony Hope.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November 15. 1s. 6d.
The Web of Destiny. G. R. S. Mead.
A Master of Occult Arts: Petr Mogila. N. S. Leskoff.
Helena Petrovna Blavatsky. Vera P. Jellihovsky.
The Mystery of Existence. F. Hartmann.
Some First-Hand Notes on Tibet.
The Heaven-World. H. Coryn.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
A Chat with the Circus King. Illustrated. E. F. Sherie.
Young England at School: Gilton College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Belford Street. November. 15 cents.
Introduction to the Napoleon Series. Gardiner G. Hubbard.
Napoleon Bonaparte. With Portraits. Ida M. Tarbell.
Real Conversations. V. Dialogue between A. Conan Doyle and Robert Barr. Illustrated. R. Barr.
How Allan Pinkerton Thwarted the First Plot to Assassinate Lincoln. With Portraits. Cleveland Moffett.
Unknown Parts of the World. Illustrated. H. R. Mills.
The Search for the Absolute Zero. Illustrated. H. J. W. Dam.
My First Book. Rudyard Kipling.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street. December. 1s.
A Conversation with Napoleon at Elba.
Poetæ Mellicres. Canon Ainger.
Madras Seen from Marseilles. J. W. Sherer.
The Encouragement of Home Industries; An Economical Mistake.
Cromwell and the House of Lords. C. H. Firth.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. November. 2s. 6d.
Medical Mensuration in Antiquity. A. R. Dryhurst.
The Title of "Doctor." E. H. Cartwright.
Mr. Bryant and the Profession.
Why the Army Medical Service is not Contented.
Sir Morell Mackenzie, Medical Hero. H. Nelson Hardy.
Prevention of Blindness. Charlotte Smith.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. November. 1s.
The Lally and the State. A. C. Opie.
More Rugen Notes. Blanche Willis Howard.
The Talk of Children. Alice Meynell.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. December. 3d.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. With Portrait. J. Sarvent.

Month.—Burns and Oates. December. 2s.
Catholic Writers and Elizabethan Readers. Rev. H. Thurston.
Across the Tatra. E. Laszowska Gerard.
The Gunpowder Plot.
Giordano Bruno in England. C. Kegan Paul.
Rus in Urbe; Concerning Birds and their Nests.
M. Dalbus on Anglican Orders. III. Rev. S. F. Smith.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes. December. 1s.
Among the "Pennsylvania Dutch." O. Fay Adams.
Venice and Her Women.
The Struggles of the Untrained Lady. Miss M. H. James.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. December. 2s. 6d.
Lord Rosebery's Plan. Marquis of Salisbury.
Why should we Learn History? Prof. G. W. Prothero.
J. A. Froude. A. Patchett Martin.
The Next Siege of Paris. W. Laird Clowes.
London Government: Sir John Lubbock, London Municipal Society, and C. A. Whitmore.
Fox-Hunters and Farmers. Earl of Suffolk.
Political Prophecy and Sociology. Prof. H. Sidgwick.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. December. 1s.
The Homes and Migrations of the Earliest Known Forms of Animal Life, as Indicated by Recent Researches. Dr. Henry Hicks.
Cephalopod Beginnings. Illustrated. F. A. Bather.
The Wing of Archaeopteryx. Illustrated. II. W. P. Pycraft.
Pseudo-Biology. F. A. Bather.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 1s.
The Atlantic-Pacific Route to Australia.
Twilight in Summer and Winter from the Equator to the Pole.
The Goodwin Sands.
The Great April Storms. W. B. Whall.
The Scottish Shipmasters' Association (Limited). Richard Beynon.
The Future of Madagascar.

New Christian Quarterly.—Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo. October. 50 cents.
The Religion of China and its Witness to Revelation. E. T. Williams.
Jesus in the World's Parliament of Religions. T. Munnell.
The Future of Protestantism. Francis M. Brunner.
The Problem of Charitable Work. M. I. Fergusson.
Semitic Religions. P. O. Powell.
The Convictive Work of the Holy Spirit. A. C. Smith.
The Church and Organised Labour. J. D. Forrest.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. November. 25 cents.
 American Relations with the Far East. Illustrated. W. E. Griffith.
 The People should Elect. R. L. Bridgman.
 The Privateer American. Illustrated. J. G. Morse.
 The Mississippi Roundabout. Illustrated. S. Cooley.
 The Early Massachusetts Court Records. Illustrated. G. H. Brennan.
 Old St. John's Parish, Portsmouth. Illustrated. F. W. Davis.
 Monuments and Statues in Boston. Illustrated. W. Howe Downes.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. November. 61.
 The Policy of Drift.
 Gaelic Personal Names. Laurence Ginnell.
 Thomas Dermody. Stephen Joseph McKenna.
 All Souls' Day at Monte Video. J. Butler.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. December. 1s.
 The Three German Chancellors. Theodor Barth.
 The Craft of Words. Vernon Lee.
 How to Municipalise the Pawnshops. Robert Donald.
 Secrets from the Court of Spain. Continued.
 The Great Underclothing Question. Lewis R. S. Tomalin.
 Shetland Folk-Lore and the Old Faith of the Teutons. Karl Blind.
 Suicide among Women. William Ferrero.
 "Elder Conklin" and other Stories by Frank Harris. Edward Dowden and Coventry Patmore.

Newbury House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. December. 61.
 Mediaeval Christmas Carols. Illustrated. Charlotte S. Burne.
 London Street Tollers: Cress-Sellers. Illustrated. T. Sparrow.
 Is the Church's Influence Growing? Montague Fowler.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. December. 2s. 61.
 Lord Rosebery's Enterprise against the House of Lords. A. A. Atherley Jones.
 If the House of Commons were Abolished. Sidney Low.
 About that Skeleton: The Drama of To-day. H. D. Traill.
 Criminal and Prison Reform. Michael Davitt.
 Why I am not an Agnostic. Prof. Max Müller.
 The Estate Duty and the Road Round It. A. H. Hestie.
 New Sources of Electric Power: (1) Electric Energy, direct from the Coal-fields. B. H. Thwaites. (2) Electricity from Peat. J. Munro.
 The Decay of Bookselling. D. Stott.
 Wanted—an Imperial Conference. Sir John Colomb.
 How to Multiply small Holdings. Lord Carrington and H. E. Moore.
 Lord Bacon versus Professor Huxley. Duke of Argyll.
 The Cry against Home Work. Ada Heather-Bigg.
 Recent Science. (Diphtheria—Earthquakes—Flying Machines.) Prince Krapotkin.

North American Review.—Wm. Heinemann. November. 2s. 61.
 The Fight off the Yalu River. Hilary A. Herbert.
 The War in the Orient. The Japanese Minister.
 How a Law is Made. Senator John L. Mitchell.
 French and Anglo-Saxon Immorality. Max O'Rell.
 Possibilities of an Anglo-American Re-union. Alfred T. Mahan and Lord Charles Beresford.
 Evolution of Political Parties. Bishop S. M. Merrill.
 The Modern Novel. Amelia E. Barr.
 Public Dinners in London. Charles Dickens.
 The Business Revival: Symposium.
 Educating a Daughter. Elizabeth Bisland.
 For the Suppression of City Noises. Philip G. Hubert, Jun.
 Prolonging Life. William Kinneer.

Our Celebrities.—Sampson Low. November. 2s. 61.
 Portraits and Biographies of Sir Henry Loch, Countess of Warwick, and Admiral Sir Edmund Commerell.

Overland Monthly.—San Francisco. November. 25 cents.
 Drake's Bay Fishing. Illustrated. J. H. Griffiths.
 The Republic of Shanghai. Illustrated. M. B. Dannell.
 The Vigilance Committee of 1856. Illustrated. A. B. Paul.

Oxford University Extension Gazette.—Oxford Warehouse, Amen Corner. December. 1d.
 The Opportunity of the Universities. Miss J. D. Montgomery.
 What the Workman Needs in Education.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.
 Street Scenes in Cairo. Illustrated. R. S. Hichens.
 Westminster. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
 Wellington. Illustrated. General Lord Roberts.

Philosophical Review.—(Quarterly.) Edward Arnold. October. 3s.
 The Consciousness of Moral Obligation. J. G. Schurman.
 Hegel's Conception of Freedom. S. W. Dyde.
 Relation of Hume's Treatise and Inquiry. W. B. Ekin.
 German Kantian Bibliography. Erich Adickes.
 Discussion: The Ego, Causality and Freedom. J. H. Hyslop.

Photogram.—Farringdon Avenue. December. 31.
 Astronomical Photography at the Lick Observatory. Illustrated. Prof. E. S. Holden.
 Gelatine. With Diagram. C. W. Gamble.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. December. 61.
 Alexander III. Illustrated.
 James Anthony Froude.

Physical Review.—Macmillan. Nov.—Dec. 3 dols. per annum.
 Studies of the Limb Light. With Diagrams. E. L. Nichols and Mary L. Crehore.

A Study of the Residual Charges of Condensers, and their Dependence upon Temperature. With Diagrams. F. Bedell and Carl Kinsley.
 A General Theory of the Glow-Lamp. H. S. Weber.

Poet Lore.—Gay and Bird. November. 25 cents.
 Beowulf and Arthur as English Ideals. Sarah Jane McNary.
 How may Literature Best be Taught? Prof. H. Couson and Estelle M. Hurll.
 Dramatic Passion in Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing." C. A. Wurtzburg.
 Forster's "Life of Stratford." W. G. Kingsland.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. December. 31.
 Fatherland. E. S. Beesly.
 Pierre Lafitte. J. H. Bridges.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Nov. 61.
 Leaving it to Nature. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.
 A Criticism of the "Germ Theory of Disease," based on the Baconian Method. Lawson Tait.
 The Scientific Temper. Sir James Paget.

Psychological Review.—Macmillan. November. 75 cents.
 The Theory of Emotion: I.—Emotional Attitudes. J. Dewey.
 The Study of a Case of Amnesia, or Double Consciousness. C. L. Dana.
 Experiments in Space Perception. H. J. H. Hyslop.
 An Experimental Study of Memory. E. A. Kirkpatrick.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. November. 1s.
 The Hygiene of Merchant Ships. Dr. H. E. Armstrong.
 The Importation of Smallpox over Sea into South Africa. Dr. A. J. Gregory.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—Macmillan and Co. October. 2 dols. per ann.
 The Wage-Fund Doctrine at the Hands of the German Economists. F. W. Taussig.

The New Income Tax in the United States. C. E. Dunbar.
 Mortgage Banking in Germany. D. M. Frederiksen.
 Recent Discussions on Railway Management in Prussia. F. W. Taussig.
 Early Experiments with the Unemployed. Alice Rollins Brewster.

Quest.—Cornish Bros., Birmingham. November. 2s. 61.
 The Grange at Broadway, Pershore. Illustrated. J. R. Halliday.

Quiver.—Casell. December. 61.
 Great Centres of Religious Activity: Edinburgh. Illustrated. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
 Hospital Nursing as a Vocation. Illustrated. Mabel E. Wotton.
 The Children of Hunger. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. November 15. 61.
 Bible Instruction in the London Board Schools. J. R. Diggle.
 The Question of Welsh Disestablishment: Interviews with Canon Williams and the Bishop of Swansea.
 Anarchy and Atheism. F. W. Winstington Ingram.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. November. 25 cents.
 Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illustrated. Edward Everett Hale.
 Legal Education in the United States. With Portraits. Lynn R. Meekins.
 A Tragic Sequel to Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona." Illustrated. E. B. Howell.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. December. 1s.
 Fighting a Fire. Illustrated. C. T. Hill.

Science Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 41.
 The Leaf-Nature of Bud-Scales. Illustrated. Rudolf Beer.
 The Bite of the Gila Monster. C. A. Mitchell.
 Rust in Wheat and Barberry Bushes. Illustrated. George H. Pethybridge.
 Some Canadian Museums. J. T. Carrington.

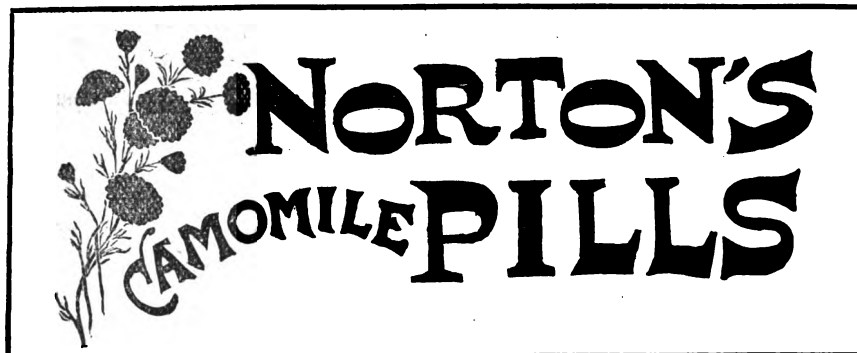
Science Progress.—428, Strand. December. 2s. 61.
 On the Artificial Hatching of Marine Food-Fishes. W. E. McIntosh.
 The Molecular Weight of Liquids. Dr. John Shields.
 The Origin of the Vascular Plants. Prof. D. H. Campbell.
 Recent Researches in Thermal Metamorphism. Alfred Harker.
 Continuous-Current Dynamos. C. C. Hawkins.
 On the Morphological Value of the Attraction-Sphere. J. E. S. Moore.
 Kew Thermometers—A Correction. E. H. Griffiths.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. November. 1s. 61.
 Two Months in Korea. With Map. Capt. A. E. J. Cavendish.
 On the Determination of Sea-water Densities by Hydrometers and Sprengel Tubes. W. S. Anderson.
 The Campaigns of Alexander the Great in Turkestan. J. W. McCrindle.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. December. 1s.
 The History of the Scribner Publishing House, 1846-1894. Illustrated.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. November. 61.
 Pilots. II. Illustrated. A. T. Story.
 The Biggest Tobacco-Box in the World, in Westminster Town Hall. Illustrated. H. How.
 Muzzles for Ladies. Illustrated.
 Thieves v. Locks and Safes. Illustrated.
 Gilton and Newnam Colleges. Illustrated. E. A. Brayley Hoagets.
 Lord and Lady Brassey. Illustrated. V. Griffith.
 Chicken Manufacture. Illustrated. E. C. Clifford.

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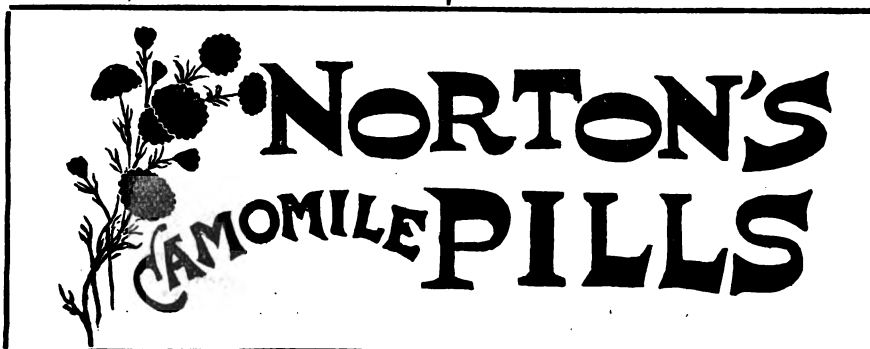
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United Service.—(America.) 1510, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 25 cents.

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The War between China and Japan: The Coming Winter. Colonel Maurice.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. November. 15 cents.

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Atlantic Monthly.—December.

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Blackwood's Magazine.—December.

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Century Magazine.—December.

The First Word. Illustrated. G. P. Lathrop.
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How to the Singer comes the Song? R. W. Gilder.

Contemporary Review.—December.

The Shepherd Beautiful. Wm. Canton.

Cosmopolitan.—November.

Timon to the Athenians. Edith M. Thomas.

Gentleman's Magazine.—December.

Rest. Arthur L. Salmon.

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The Art of Governing. Lewis H. Berens.
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The Chambered Nautilus. Oliver Wendell Holmes.
In the Wye Valley. H. G. Groser.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—December.

Thanksgiving. Susie M. Best.
A Voice from the Night. H. Prescott Beach.

Longman's Magazine.—December.

A Love Story. D. J. Robertson.
A Royal River. Nimmo Christie.

McClure's Magazine.—November.

Song of a Serenade. Illustrated. Cy. Warman.

Magazine of Art.—December.

Forget Not Yet. Illustrated. Sir Thomas Wyatt.

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An Anthem of Earth. Francis Thompson.

Monthly Packet.—December.

The Fairy Lough. Moira O'Neill.

New England Magazine.—November.

A Soldier of the King. Minna Irving.
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Logic. Katharine Lee Bates.

New Ireland Review.—November.
mn. W. J. Paul.

Nineteenth Century.—December.
Baby Kinswoman. Algernon C. Swinburne.

Overland Monthly.—November.
Song of the Balboa Sea. Joaquin Miller.

Pall Mall Magazine.—December.
Is and Mars. Illustrated. Hamilton Aldé.
Fox of Priory Whin. Illustrated. Lionel Booth.
Book of Hours. Illustrated. M. B. Goodman.
Landing in England. John Hay.

Quest.—November.
Quest of the Soul's Desire. Illustrated.

St. Nicholas.—December.
Number. Illustrated. Harriet F. Blodgett.
Song. F. D. Sherman.
K Douglas. Illustrated. Anna Robeson Brown.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
McAndrews' Hymn. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.
A Modern Sir Galahad. Hannah Parker Kimball.
The Woodcutter's Hut. Illustrated. A. Lampman.
An Old Sorrow. Dorothea Lummis.

Sunday at Home.—December.
The Gentleness of Christ. R. St. John Blythe.
Pizarro's Line. Illustrated. F. Langbridge.

Sunday Magazine.—December.
May and November. Illustrated. W. V. Taylor.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.
In Winter. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—December.
Abraham Cowley. Tom Russell.
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Westminster Review.—December.
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e New Professor of Music in Dublin University. C. W. Pearce.
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e Practice Clavier. C. Sternberg.
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Music Review.—Clayton F. Summy, Chicago. November. 10 cents.
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Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. November. 50 cents per annum.
Mrs. What I Know About Them. Continued. Huldah Jane Hornblower.
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them: "O, Give Thanks," by J. H. Tenney.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. December. 2d.
Walter J. Kidner. With Portrait.
Christmas Carols. T. G. Crippen.
vol: (Both Notations.) "Tis Merry at Good Old Christmas-Tide." Ernest H. Smith.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. November. 15 cents.

Musical America.
Solo: "An Evening Thought," for Organ and Piano. G. H. Ryder.
Anthem: "Give Thanks unto the Lord," by C. H. Gabriel.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. November. 1d.
Anton Rubinstein.

November 10.
National Anthems. M. L. Davidson.
November 17.
Music Teaching in Preparatory Schools.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. December. 2d.
The Music of the Ancient Greek. E. Bergholt.
Among the Church Choirs: St. Anne's, Soho.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. November. 10 cents.

Current Tendencies in Piano Teaching. W. S. B. Matthews.
Song: "Kindly, Gently Speak to Mother." H. P. Danks.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d. November 3.

The Decorative in Music.
November 10.

The late Eugene Oudin. With Portrait.
November 17.

The Retirement of Sir George Grove.
The Celebrated Organ in the Grootekerk, St. Bavon, Haarlem. Illustrated.
November 24.

The late Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait.
Musical Times.—Novello. December. 4d.

Anton Rubinstein. Illustrated. Joseph Bennett.
A Record of the Vienna Exhibition.
Music: "There was Silence in Bethlehem's Fields," Carol for Four Voices,
J. Stainer; and "Jesu, Who from Thy Father's Throne," Anthem, by
Cunningham Woods.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Cincinnati. November. 15 cents.
Johannes Brahms.
Anthem: "Grateful Notes Prolong." J. R. Murray.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 15 cents.
Famous Old Songs.
Song: "I Dream of Thee, Love." Anita Owen.

National Review.—December.
Over-Production in the Musical World. J. A. Fuller-Maitland.

Newbery House Magazine.—December. 6d.
Sketches of the Great Church Composers. H. C. Shuttleworth.

New Quarterly Musical Review.—6, New Burlington Street.
November. 1s.

The Difficulties of Musical Criticism. E. Newman.
Two Views of Brahms. F. S. Corvie.
Chabrier's Opera: "Gwendoline."
Concerning the Madrigal. S. Adair Fitz-Gerald.
The Historical Basis of Taubhüser. A. Oldham.
The Musical Notation of Ancient Greece. Cecil Torr.

New Review.—December.
Reminiscences of Bülow. Stanley V. Mackower.

Nineteenth Century.—December.
The Music of Japan. Laura A. Smith.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. December. 2d.
Some Points of Interest in the Harmonisation of Modern Hymn Tunes.
O. A. Mansfield.
Extemporisation. A. Bayliss.

Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. November. 21.
Hand-Bell Classes; How to Organise and Conduct Them.
Carol: "Tis the Birth day of our Saviour." Charles Vincent.
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis. G. Douglas Harris.

School Music Review.—Novello. December. 14d.
Voice Training in Schools. James Galle.
Tests for the Queen's Scholarship Examination.
Two Part Choruses: In Both Notations: "Christmas Day," by F. H. Cowen;
and "Christmas Comes but Once a Year." R. L. de Pearsal.

Scottish Musical Monthly.—Weekes and Co. December. 21.
How to Become a Musical Critic. Bernard Shaw.
The Registration of Bach's Organ Works.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. December. 21.
Joseph Hollman. With Portrait.

Sunday Magazine.—December.
Hymn: "Of Old Once Came," by Walter Spinney.

Art Journal.—Virtue and Co. December. 1s. 61.
"Little Miss Muffit." From the Painting by Sir J. E. Millais.
"Les Bébés Du Luxembourg." Original Lithograph by J. McNeill Whistler.
Eugène Delacroix. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Art and Mr. Whistler. Illustrated.
Ancient and Modern Dancing: the Minuet. Illustrated.
Ancient Cambodian Art. Illustrated. J. Thomson.
The Hobart (Tasmania) Art Gallery. Illustrated. Frewen Lord.
The Henry Tate Gallery. Illustrated. Walter Armstrong.
The British Art Gallery; the Final Plans.

Artist.—156, Charing Cross Road. December. 6d.
Illustrators. Illustrated.
The Prince of Crayon Portrait Painters; John "Russell," by Dr. G. C.
Williamson. Illustrated.

Century Magazine.—December.
Anthony Van Dyck. Illustrated. T. Cole.

Cosmopolitan.—November.
Portraits of Women. Illustrated. W. A. Coffin.
The Art Schools of America. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.

Forum.—November.
George Inness; the Man and His Work. Montgomery Schuyler.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. December. 1s. 41.
"Autumn Leaves." Etching after Sir J. E. Millais, by H. Macbeth-Raeburn.
Private Picture Collections in Glasgow and West of Scotland. Illustrated.
Robert Walker.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Elusiehn. 50 Pf. December.
Christmas Pictures. T. Berthold.
Japan. Illustrated. S. O. Wippell.
Giovanni Battista de Rossi. With Portrait. P. M. Baumgarten.

Chorgesang.—Haus Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. Nov. 11.
Fritz Steinbach.
Songs for Male Choir: "Am Ambros," by F. H. Hofmann and others.
November 25.
The Spread of German Male Choirs. O. Mokrauer-Mainé.
Children's Songs, by Richard Krell and others.
Song for Male Choir: "Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt," by Otto Dorn.

Dahleim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. November 3.
The Mysteries of the Migration of Birds. Dr. W. Haacke.
The German Naval Manœuvres. Illustrated. R. Werner.
November 10.
Brugsch Pasha. With Portrait. G. Steindorff.
The First Performance of "The Robbers." Illustrated. B. Wernitz.
November 17.
St. Cecilia. Illustrated. Dr. F. Loofs.
November 24.
Madagascar. Dr. G. Wegener.
St. Cecilia. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. F. Loofs.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.
The 900th Anniversary of St. Wolfgang. Illustrated. Dr. W. Schenz.
Meister Andreas Hamm, Bell Founder. Illustrated. J. Zelter.
Newspapers.
Domestic Animals and Infectious Diseases. Dr. H. Eurlinger.
Influence of Mythology and Legend on the German Language.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr.
November.

What Must Happen in Eastern Asia. M. von Brandt.
Correspondence of Georg Friedrich Parrot with Tzar Alexander I. F.
Blenemann.
The Solution of the Iron Mask; Cypher Correspondence of Louis XIV. F.
Funck-Brentano.
Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Schiller and the Literature of To-day. B. Litzmann.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.
An Interview with Mr. William Smallwood. Mrs. E. S. Lewis.
Two Famous Singers, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brereton. Illus. Flora Klickmann.
Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. November. 2d.
René Ortmans. With Portrait.

Vocalist.—35, University Place, New York. November. 20 cents.
The Influence of Musical Organisations. N. H. Allen.
Voice Placing and Resonance. G. Lennon and others.
Vocal Economy and Expressiveness. P. Dunn Aldrich.
Education and Music. F. H. Tubbs.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York.
November. 25 cents
English As a Universal Tongue. D. G. Porter.
Prescribed Instruction in Education in Colleges and Universities. E. P. Perry.
Stories of the Operas: "Orpheus and Eurydice." Mabel Wagnalls.
Shakespeariana.

Woman at Home.—December.
A Chat with Dr. Joachim. Illustrated. Baroness von Zedlitz.

ART.

Art in the Theatre: Art in the Ballet. Illustrated. C. Wilhelm.
Thomas Hope McLachlan. Illustrated. Selwyn Image.
English "Arts and Crafts" from a Frenchman's Point of View. Illustrated.
Victor Champlez.
Sculpture of the Year. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Music as an Art Centre. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

National Review.—December.
The National Gallery. Claude Phillips.
House Decoration. Miss Jekyll.

New Review.—December.
The Experiences of a War-Artist. Illustrated. Irving Montague.

Pall Mall Magazine.—December.
Notable Portraits of the Queen. Illustrated. A. H. Beavan.

Quest.—November.
The Platonic Theory of Art. Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
"Cast Shadows," by Emile Friant. Illustrated. P. G. Hamerton.
G. F. Watts. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.

Studio.—November.
Eugene Grasset and Decorative Art in France. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.
Provincial Arts and Crafts. Illustrated. Grace Johnstone.
Letter from an Artist's Wife on Dinan. Illustrated. Nancy Bell.
Some Views on Photography. Illustrated. Alfred Hartley.

Art Exhibitions. A. von Heyden.
Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Exposition of the Sacred Writings of India. G. Bühler.
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 A Soldier's Story. D. Cerri.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
October 30.

In Praise of St. Augustin. Marcelo Macias.
Traditions and Characters of the North and South of Spain. C. Soler Arqués.
Don Eduardo Vincenti and a Ministry of Education. Leopoldo Pedreira.

November 15.

Spanish and Portuguese Poets of the 16th and 17th Centuries. Angel Lasso de la Vega.
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Snap-shots at Celebrities: J. Fernandez Montaña. Alvaro Maroto.

Revista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrografico, Madrid.
20 pesetas per ann. November.

The Definition of Magnitudes as applied to Electro-Magnetism. Lieutenant E. Melendreras.

Voyage to China of the Cruiser *Don Juan de Austria*.

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The Preparation and Employment of Steel for Guns. Continued. Don J. de Cifuentes.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. November.

The Atjehers. A Contribution to the Ethnography of North Sumatra. Prof.

L. W. C. van den Berg.

State and Society. Prof. P. W. A. Cort van der Linden.

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"The Legends of Jeschua-ben-Josef." Pol de Mont.

Teysmannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. No. 8.

Notes on the Spontaneous Re-planting of Land in Java. S. H. Koorders.
Orchids. J. J. Smith, jun.

Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsh Bestuur.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. Nos. 3 and 4.

Land Tax Calculations. Delden Laerne.

The Chestnut Tree. K. F. Holle.

The Punishment for Clearing State Land without Permission. R. W. Heavside.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. November.

A Glance Backwards: Political Events in Holland. H. J. Smidt.

The Unemployed Question. H. J. Bruinwold Riedel.

Professor Alberdingk Thijm on "Tristan und Isolde." J. L. de Casembroot.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Hemåt.—Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. November.

The Swedish Mission in China.

The McAll Mission in France.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) Olaf Nordli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter.
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Ralph Waldo Emerson. III. H. Jambis Lyche.

The Capital of Japan. Astrid Næss.

Nordisk Revy.—Wahlström and Widstrand, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 1.

Shakespeare and the Dark Stage of his Life and Work. Georg Brandes.
Gothenburg and the Gothenburgers.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—The Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 6.

Griffenfeld. J. A. Fridericia.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

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|--|-------------|--|-------------|--|
| American Catholic Quarterly Review. | F. | Forum. | N. N. | Nature Notes. |
| American Journal of Politics. | Fr. L. | Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. | Naut. M. | Nautical Magazine. |
| S. Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. | Free R. | Free Review. | N. E. M. | New England Magazine. |
| Antiquary. | G. M. | Gentleman's Magazine. | N. I. R. | New Ireland Review. |
| Architectural Record. | G. J. | Geographical Journal. | New R. | New Review. |
| Arena. | G. O. P. | Girl's Own Paper. | New W. | New World. |
| Argosy. | G. W. | Good Words. | N. H. | Newbery House Magazine. |
| Asclepiad. | G. T. | Great Thoughts. | N. C. | Nineteenth Century. |
| Asiatic Quarterly. | Harp. | Harper's Magazine. | N. A. R. | North American Review. |
| Atalanta. | Horn. R. | Homiletic Review. | O. D. | Our Day. |
| Atlantic Monthly. | H. | Humanitarian. | O. | Outing. |
| Bankers' Magazine. | I. | Idler. | P. E. F. | Palestine Exploration Fund. |
| Blackwood's Magazine. | I. L. | Index Library. | P. M. M. | Pall Mall Magazine. |
| Board of Trade Journal. | I. J. E. | International Journal of Ethics. | Phil. R. | Philosophical Review. |
| Bookman. | I. R. | Investors' Review. | P. L. | Poet-Lore. |
| Borderland. | Ir. E. R. | Irish Ecclesiastical Record. | P. R. R. | Presbyterian and Reformed Review. |
| Calcutta Review. | Ir. M. | Irish Monthly. | P. M. Q. | Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review. |
| Canadian Magazine. | Jew. Q. | Jewish Quarterly. | Psy. R. | Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. |
| Cassell's Family Magazine. | J. Ed. | Journal of Education. | Q. J. Econ. | Quarterly Journal of Economics. |
| Cassell's Saturday Journal. | J. P. Econ. | Journal of Political Economy. | Q. R. | Quarterly Review. |
| Cassell's Magazine. | J. B. A. S. | Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society. | Q. | Quiver. |
| Catholic World. | J. R. C. I. | Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. | R. R. R. | Religious Review of Reviews. |
| Century Magazine. | Jur. R. | Juridical Review. | Rel. | Reliquary. |
| Chambers's Journal. | K. O. | King's Own. | R. C. | Review of the Churches. |
| Charities Review. | K. | Knowledge. | R. B. A. | Review of Reviews (America). |
| Chautauquan. | L. H. | Lelaure Hour. | R. B. Aus. | Review of Reviews (Australasia). |
| 1. Church Missionary Intelligencer. | Libr. | Library. | St. N. | St. Nicholas. |
| Church Quarterly. | Lipp. | Lippincott's Monthly. | Sc. A. | Science and Art. |
| Contemporary Review. | L. Q. | London Quarterly. | Sc. P. | Science Progress. |
| Cornhill. | Long. | Longman's Magazine. | Scots. | Scots Magazine. |
| Cosmopolitan. | Lucc. | Lutcher. | Scot. G. M. | Scottish Geographical Magazine. |
| Critical Review. | Lud. M. | Ludgate Illustrated Magazine. | Scot. R. | Scottish Review. |
| Dublin Review. | McCl. | McClure's Magazine. | Scrib. | Scribner's Magazine. |
| J. Economic Journal. | Mac. | Macmillan's Magazine. | Str. | Strand. |
| R. Economic Review. | Man. Q. | Manchester Quarterly. | Sun. H. | Sunday at Home. |
| Edinburgh Review. | Med. M. | Medical Magazine. | Sun. M. | Sunday Magazine. |
| A. Educational Review, America. | M. W. D. | Men and Women of the Day. | T. B. | Temple Bar. |
| L. Educational Review, London. | M. E. | Merry England. | Th. | Theatre. |
| M. Engineering Magazine. | Mind. | Mind. | Think. | Thinker. |
| English Historical Review. | Mis. R. | Missionary Review of the World. | U. S. M. | United Service Magazine. |
| English Illustrated Magazine. | Mou. | Month. | W. R. | Westminster Review. |
| Expositor. | M. | Month. | W. H. | Woman at Home. |
| Expository Times. | M. P. | Monthly Packet. | Y. R. | Yale Review. |
| Folk-Lore. | Nat. R. | National Review. | Y. M. | Young Man. |
| Fortnightly Review. | N. Sc. | Natural Science. | Y. W. | Young Woman. |

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